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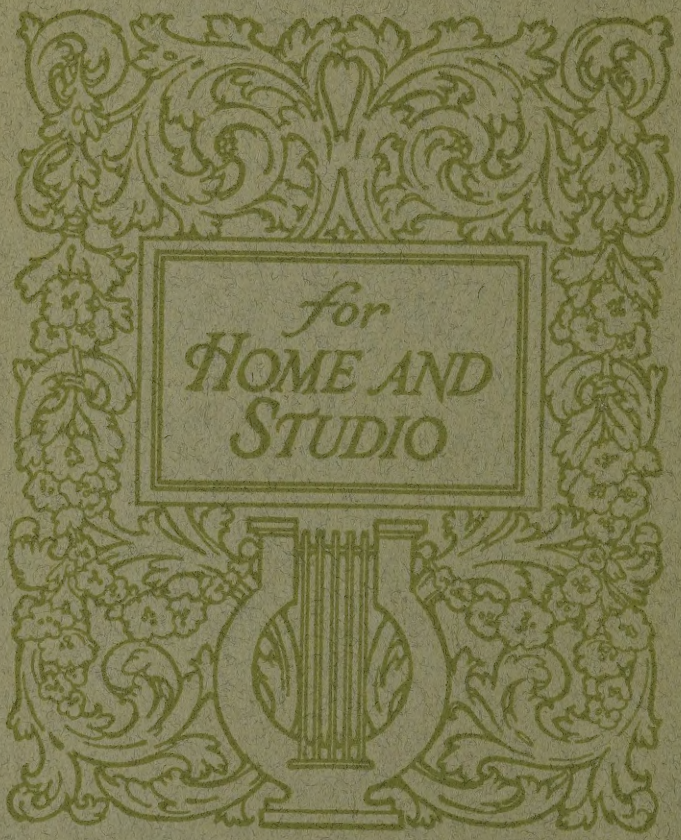

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VOLUME V

POPULAR BALLADS OF ALL COUNTRIES

172764

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IN EXCHANGE

EDITH SANFORD TILLOTSON

ARTHUR GRAY

Moderato

mf *mp*

You have a treas - ure, my dear - - est, That I

ten.

wish and de - sire more than all else be - side;

colla voce

a tempo. *cresc.* *poco rit.*

Some - thing I want for my own pos - ses - sion:

a tempo. *cresc.* *poco rit.*

High

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ten.

Will you to me ——— that gift ——— con - fide?

poco rit.

Poco più mosso

Give it, and take to fill its place,— from me, dear,

allarg.

Some - thing I long— to be - - stow;——— If ac -

molto allarg.

a tempo.

cept - ed in fair and true ex - change, we then shall see, dear,

a tempo.

allarg.

All of joy that mor - tals know. So

express.

allarg.

Tempo I.

give me that treas-ure, my dear - est, To my care and my keep - ing your

ten. *a tempo.*

dear heart con-sign; Give me your love and your prom-ise true and

col voce. *a tempo.*

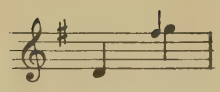
rit. *allarg.*

I in ex - change will give you mine.

L.H.

rit. *col voce.*

Ped. *



I LOVE MY JEAN

ROBERT BURNS — LULU JONES DOWNING

Andantino

Of

mp

R.H.

Ped. * Ped. *

a' the airts the wind can blaw, I dear - ly like the
see her in the dew - y flow'rs, I see her sweet and

west, For there the bon-nie las - sie lives, The las - sie I lo'e
fair; I hear her in the tune - fu' birds, I hear her charm the

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poco rit.

best. — There wild-woods grow and ri - vers row, And mo - nie a hill be
air. — There's not a bon - nie flow'r that springs By foun - tain, shaw, or

poco rit.

a tempo. *rall.*

tween, — But day and night my fan - cy's flight Is ev - er wi' my
green, — There's not a bon - nie bird that sings, But minds me o' my

a tempo. *rall.*

1 *a tempo.* 2 *rall. e dim.*

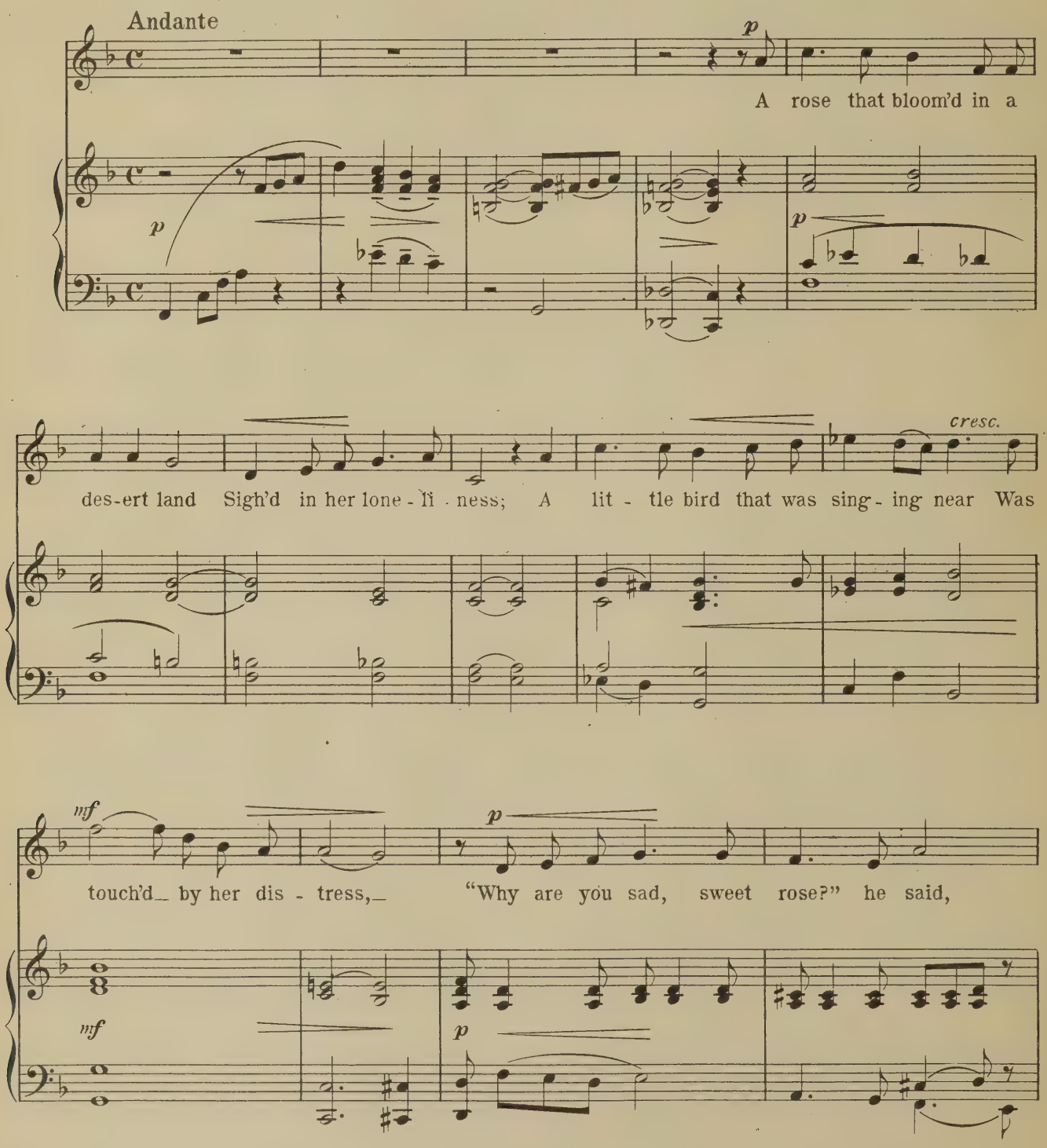
Jean. — I Jean. —

a tempo. *sempre rall. e dim.*

THE BIRD AND THE ROSE

ROBERT S. HICHENS

AMY ELISE HORROCKS



cresc. f rit. p a tempo p rit. a tempo

"Why do you weep and sigh?" "Ah!" said the rose, "if I had wings

f rit. a tempo p rit. a tempo

rall. a tempo

To oth-er lands I'd fly."

rall. p a tempo

p

"Why do you lin - ger here, dear bird, When you might fly a - way?" "Be-

p

Ped. *

cresc. mf

cause I love your scent, sweet rose, In this lone land I stay

cresc.

cresc.

I lin-ger in this sol-i-tude, To cheer you with my song."

cresc.

f rit. p

"Ah! lit-tle bird, bear me a-way, Your spread-ing wings are strong."

p a tempo

f rit.

p a tempo

Poco più mosso

mf

The lit-tle bird rais'd the sweet rose

mf

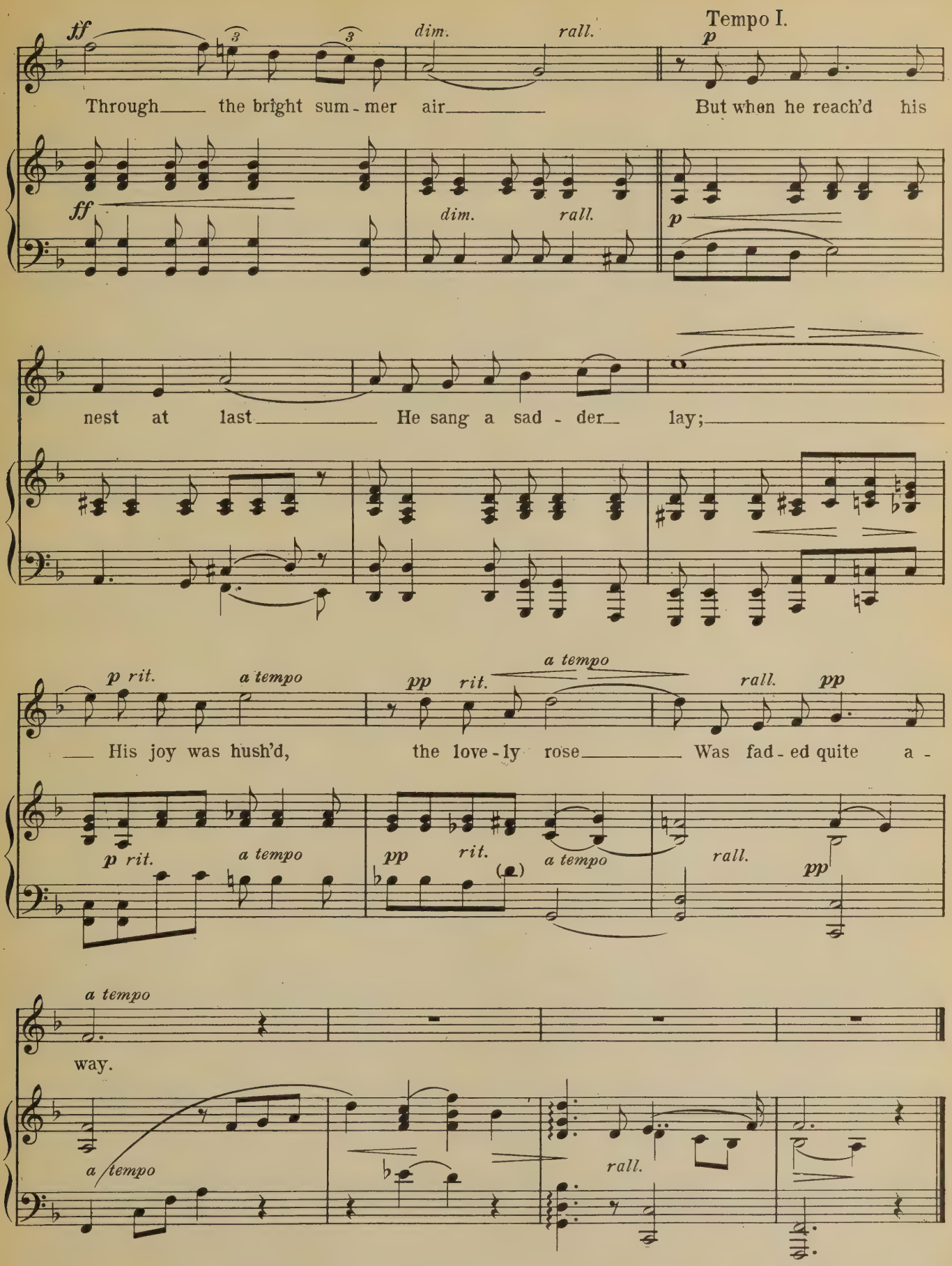
Ped. *

accel. e cresc.

f

And spread his pin-ions fair; He flew a-way a-cross the sea

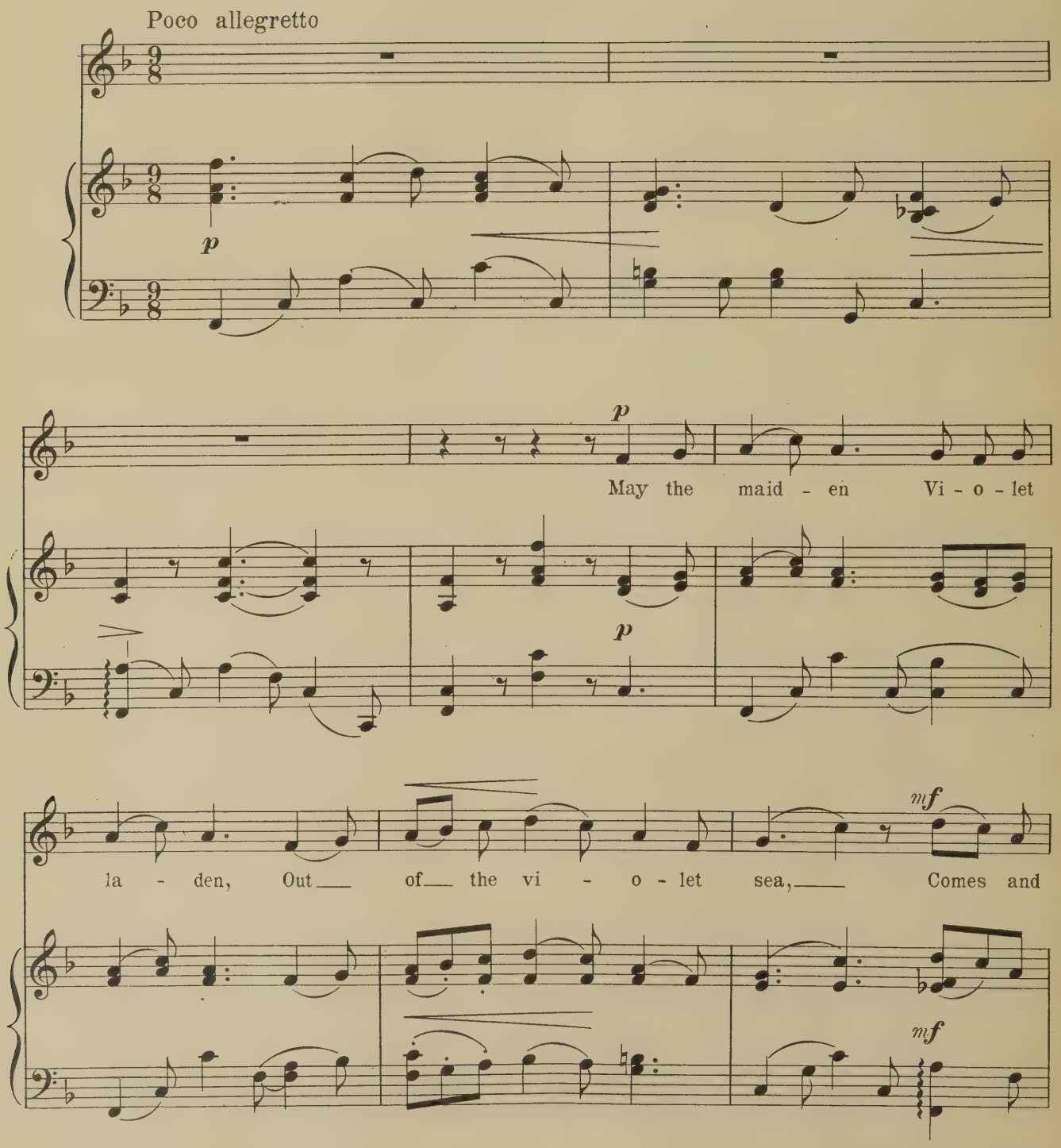
colla voce


ff
dim.
rall.
Tempo I.
p
Through the bright sum - mer air
But when he reach'd his
nest at last
He sang a sad - der lay;
p rit.
a tempo
pp rit.
a tempo
rall.
pp
His joy was hush'd,
the love - ly rose
Was fad - ed quite a -
way.
a tempo
rall.

A MAY SONG

SIDNEY LANIER

MARY CARMICHAEL



hov - ers O - ver lov - ers O - ver thee, Ma - rie, and

p

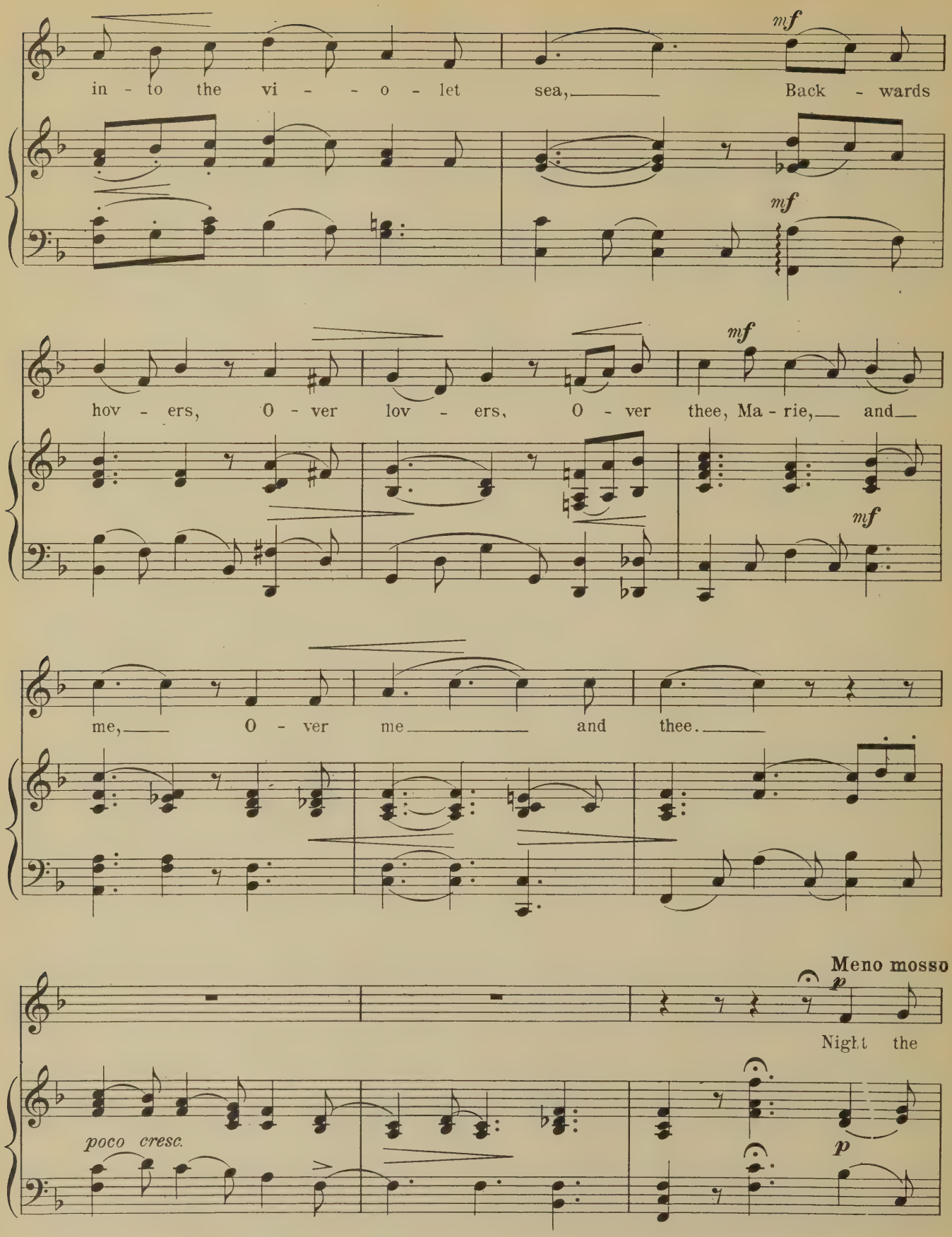
me, O - ver me and thee!

mf

Day the

mf

state - ly, Sunk - en late - - ly, late - ly


mf
in - to the vi - - o - let sea, Back - wards
mf
mf
hov - ers, O - ver lov - ers, O - ver thee, Ma - rie, and
mf
me, O - ver me and thee.
Meno mosso
p
Night the
poco cresc.
p

172764

ho - ly, Sail - ing slow - ly, slow - ly O - ver the vi - o - let

mf

sea, Stars un - cov - ers O - ver lov - ers, Stars for

mf

p

thee, Ma - rie, and me, Stars for me and

dim.

p

dim.

pp

thee.

pp

pp

l. h.

YOU
NUR DICH

Mrs. H. D. PITTMAN

ALFRED G. ROBYN

Allegretto

If
Dürft

dim. e rall.

mf

p a tempo

con sentimento

I could pray for what my heart most longs
ich's doch sa-gen was mein Herz be - gehrt,

Of heav'n-ly joy, and earth-ly transports too,
Der Er - de Glück des Himmels Se - lig-keit,

Ah!
Und

cresc.

rall.

a tempo

this would be the bur-den of my song: I choose but you, I choose but you. No
wür - de mir nun die-ser Wunsch ge-währt: Wählt ich nur dich, nur dich al-lein. Kein

cresc.

rall.

a tempo

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King that's seat-ed on his lof - ty throne, No hum-ble pea - sant in his low-ly
Kö - nig thro-nend hoch in Herr - lich-keit, Kein Bett-ler seuf - zend tief in sei-nem

cot, Could know the rap-ture that would be my own, If I had
Leid, Könnt füh - len, je, das Glück das ich würd nen-nen mein, Hätt'ich nur dich al-

Ped. * Ped. *

f *rall.* *a tempo*

you, If I had you, If I had you.
lein, Hätt'ich nur dich, nur dich al - lein.

f *rall.* *ff* *a tempo*

Ped. *

p

No pea-sant maid or prin-cess of de-gree, With
Kein Mädchen, schön wär sie gleich ei-ner Fee, Mit

p

fair-est form and lov-ing heart most true, Could fill my soul with this rapt ecs - ta-cy, For she's not
ed-lem Herzen klar wie E - del - stein, Kann aus dem Herzen mein dich drän - gen, je, Schlägt's doch für

you, for she's not you. It there-fore mat-ters not how fair she be, Nor what her
dich, nur dich al - lein. Mich küm-mert's nicht wie hold sie an - zu-sehn Ob Fee sie,

lot, for her I'd nev-er sue, For she can ne'er be fair or fond to
o - der nur ein Hir-ten-kind; Für dich liesz ich sie al - le, al - le

Ped. * Ped.

rall. *f*

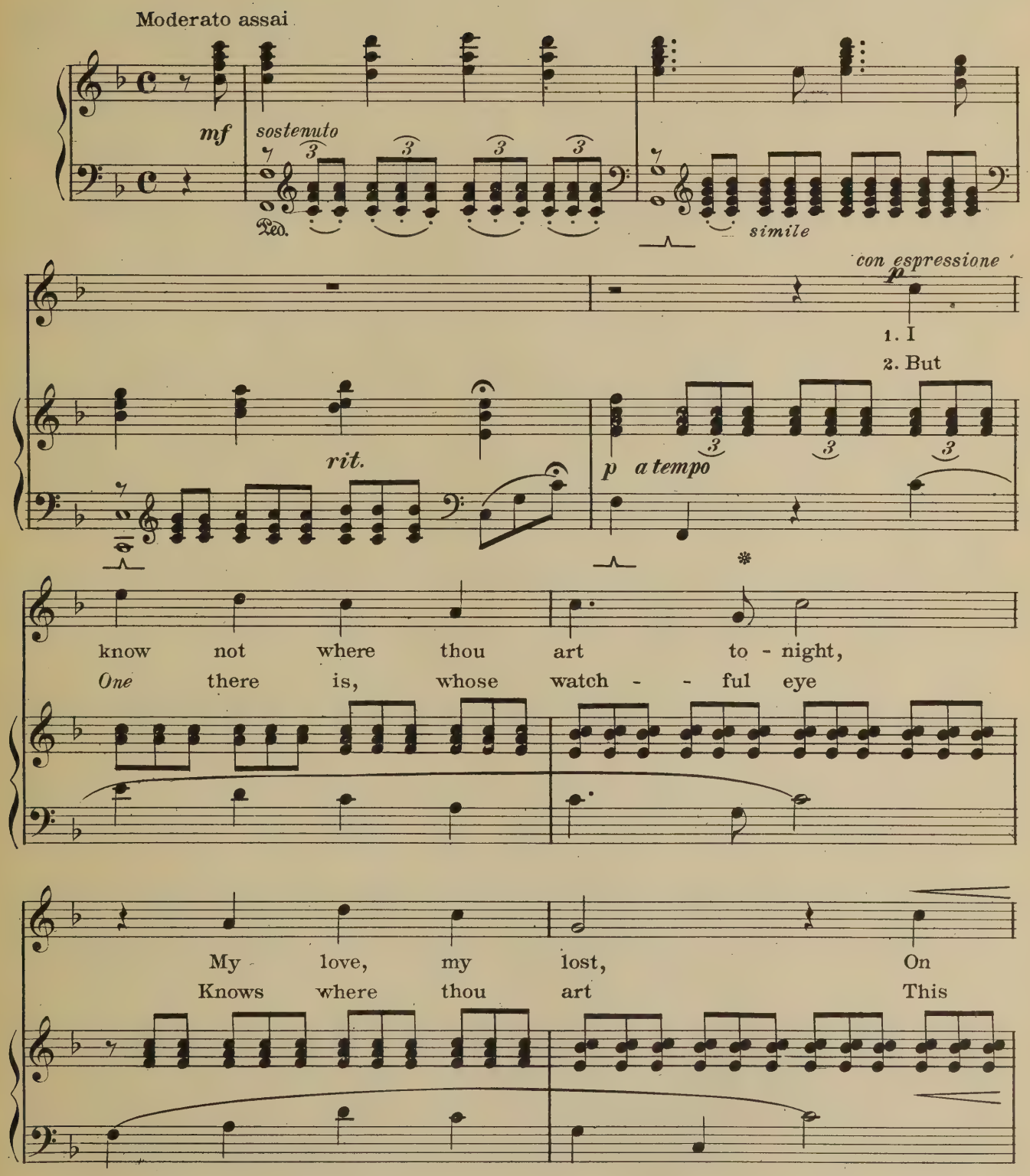
me, Be-cause I've you, Be-cause I've you, Be-cause I've you.
stehn, die weil ich háb, ja, dich, nur dich al - lein, nur dich al - lein.

f *rall.* *f*

Ped. * Ped. *

APART

BEARDSLEY VAN DE WATER



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mf

land or sea, In peace - - ful calm,
qui - et night, And He knows why

mf

dim. e rall.

f

or tem - pest tossed; I
we are a - - part; And

rall.

a tempo

on - ly know the world is wide And we two are a -
may He al - ways watch o'er thee, For, love, this is my

f a tempo

part, That thou art ab - sent from my side — I
prayer, And keep thee safe - ly, ten - der - ly, For

f

know not where thou art, My love! I on - ly know that
ev - er in His care, My love! And may - be you will

f

Ped.

wea - - ri - ly, And dark with grief and
think of me, Al - though we are a -

simile

dim.

woe, The long days seem to come to me,..... And
part, For I am - long - ing so for thee,..... My

dim.

rall. 1. D.C. *f* 2. *p dolente ad lib.*

wear-i - ly..... they go. love! my lost dear heart.

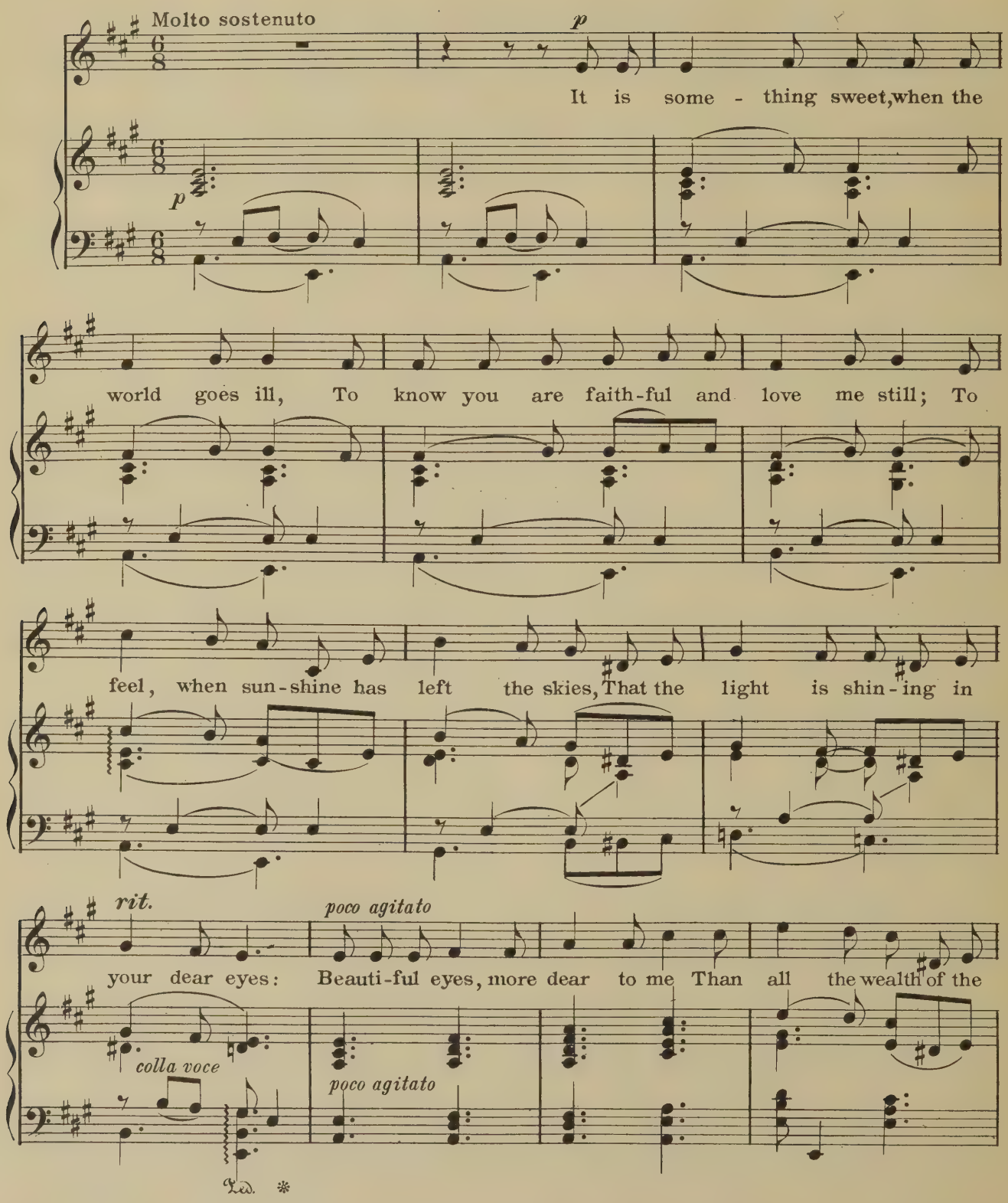
colla voce *f* *colla voce* *p* *pp rit.*

D.C.

CONSTANCY

FRANK L. STANTON

CHARLES F. WEBBER



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world could be. Sometimes, dearest, the world goes wrong, For God gives grief with His

gift of song, And pover-ty too, but your love is more To me than riches and

rit. *lento*

gold - - en store. Beau-ti - ful love, un-til death shall part; It is

rit. *lento*

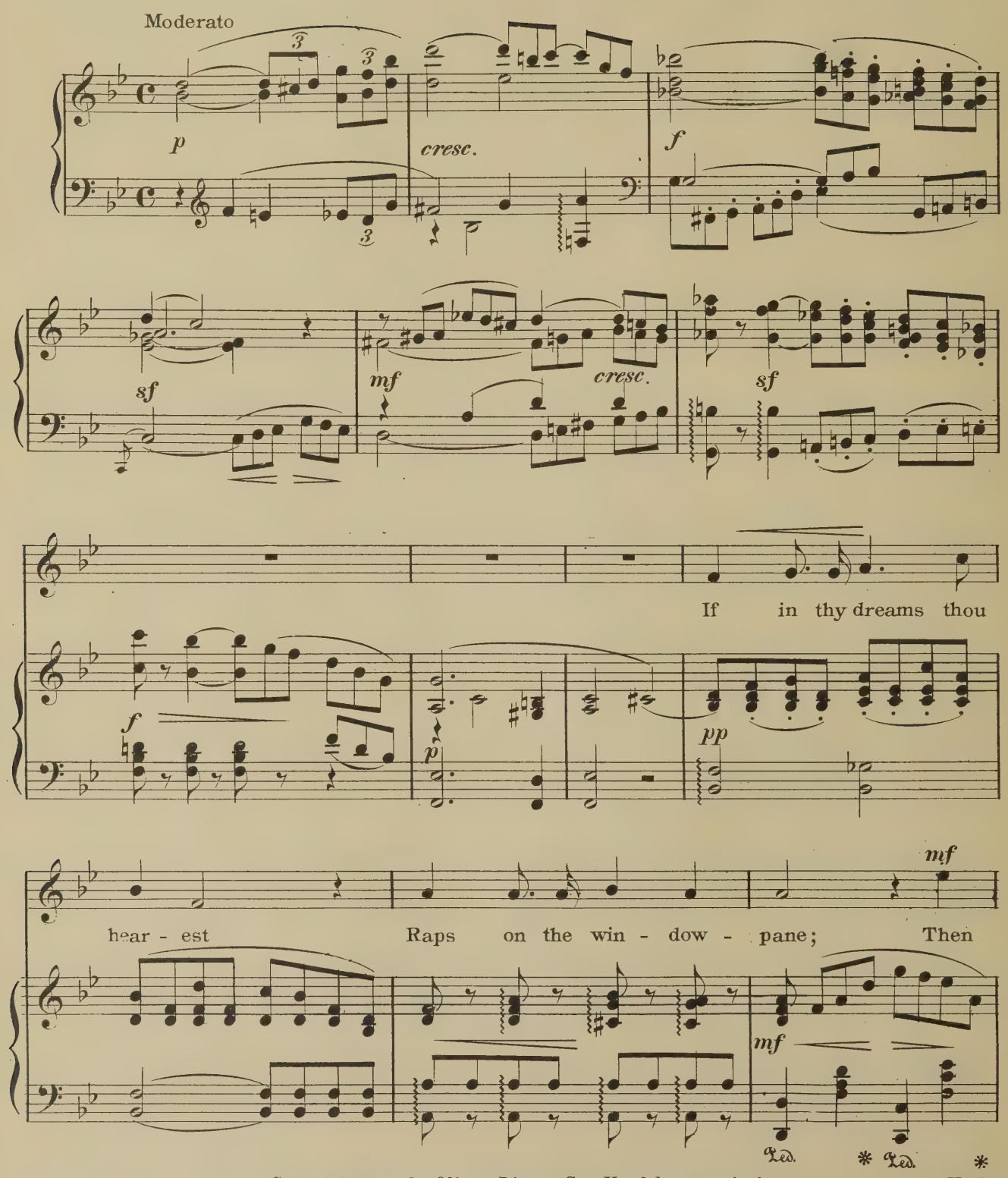
mine, as you are, my own sweet-heart.

più lento

IN THY DREAMS

J. S. DWIGHT

DUDLEY BUCK



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p

shall the Wind say: "Dear-est! dear - est! 'tis

p pp

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

I, 'tis I, O let me in! Thy

f f

mf poco rall. animato f

lov - - er is so shy of thee, He sends the song, the kiss by

a tempo

colla voce f

Ped. * Ped. *

rall.

me. Slum - ber sweet, dar - - ling dear,

mf rall. pp

rall. *a tempo*

slum - - - ber!"

a tempo

rall.

Ped. *

Dost

ff *p* *rit.*

won - der in thy dream - ing Why shines the light so

a tempo

clear, Then will the moon bright beam - - ing, bright

p

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

dim. *f*

beam - - ing, Say: I, yes, I would enter

dim. *mf*

f *poco rall.*

there! I come from one who watch doth keep, And prays for

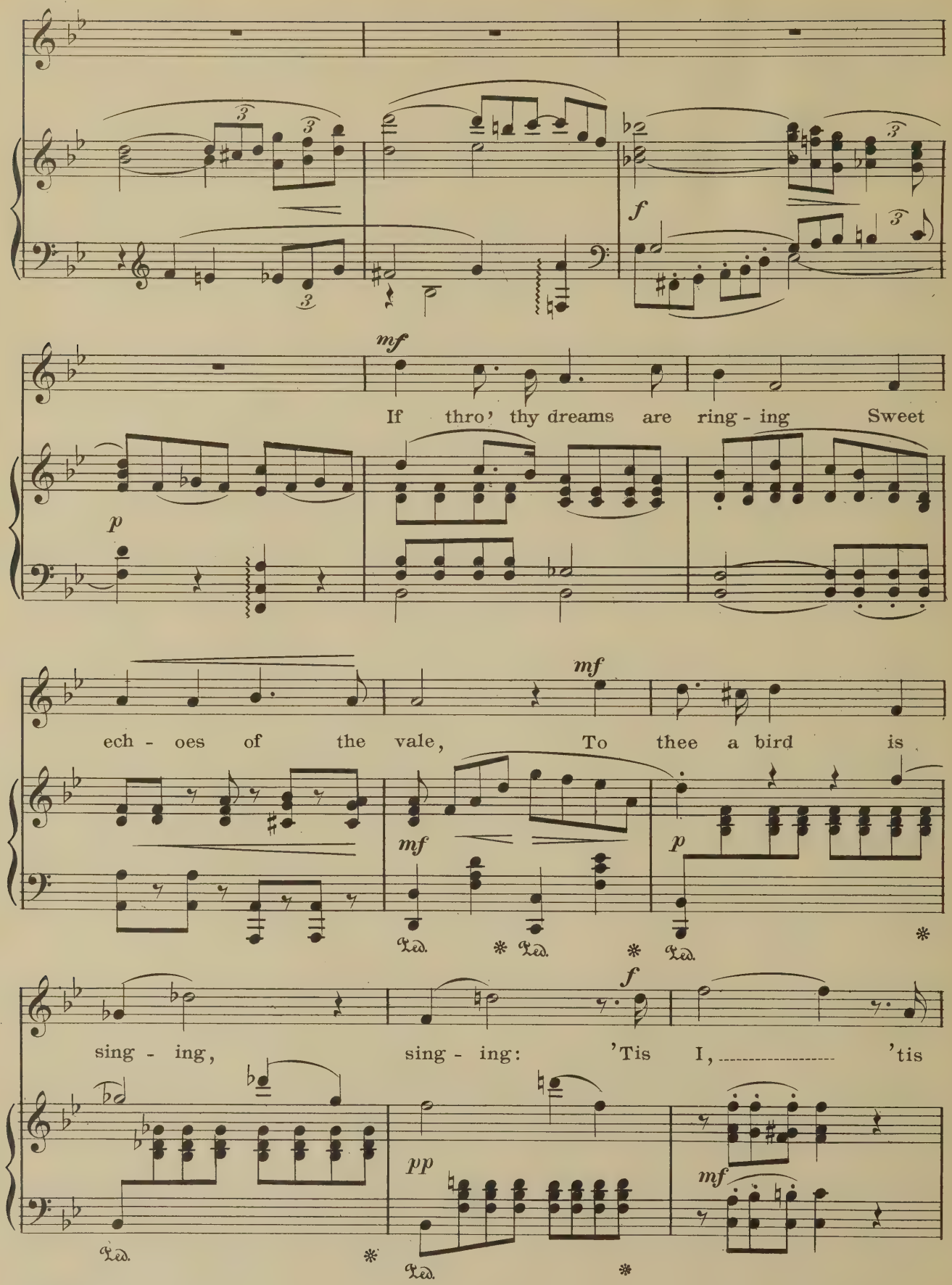
f *p* *colla voce*

thee while thou'rt a - sleep; Slum - ber sweet,

mf a tempo *p*

dar - ling dear, slum - - - ber!"

pp


mf
If thro' thy dreams are ring - ing Sweet
p
ech - oes of the vale, To thee a bird is
mf
mf
p
sing - ing, sing - ing: 'Tis I, 'tis
f
pp
mf

I, the nightin - gale! Of love and longing will I

f

f a tempo

p *colla voce*

sing, Till dawn to thee good mor - row bring.

f *f* *mf*

p *rall.*

"Slum - ber sweet, dar - ling dear, slum - - -

p *rall.*

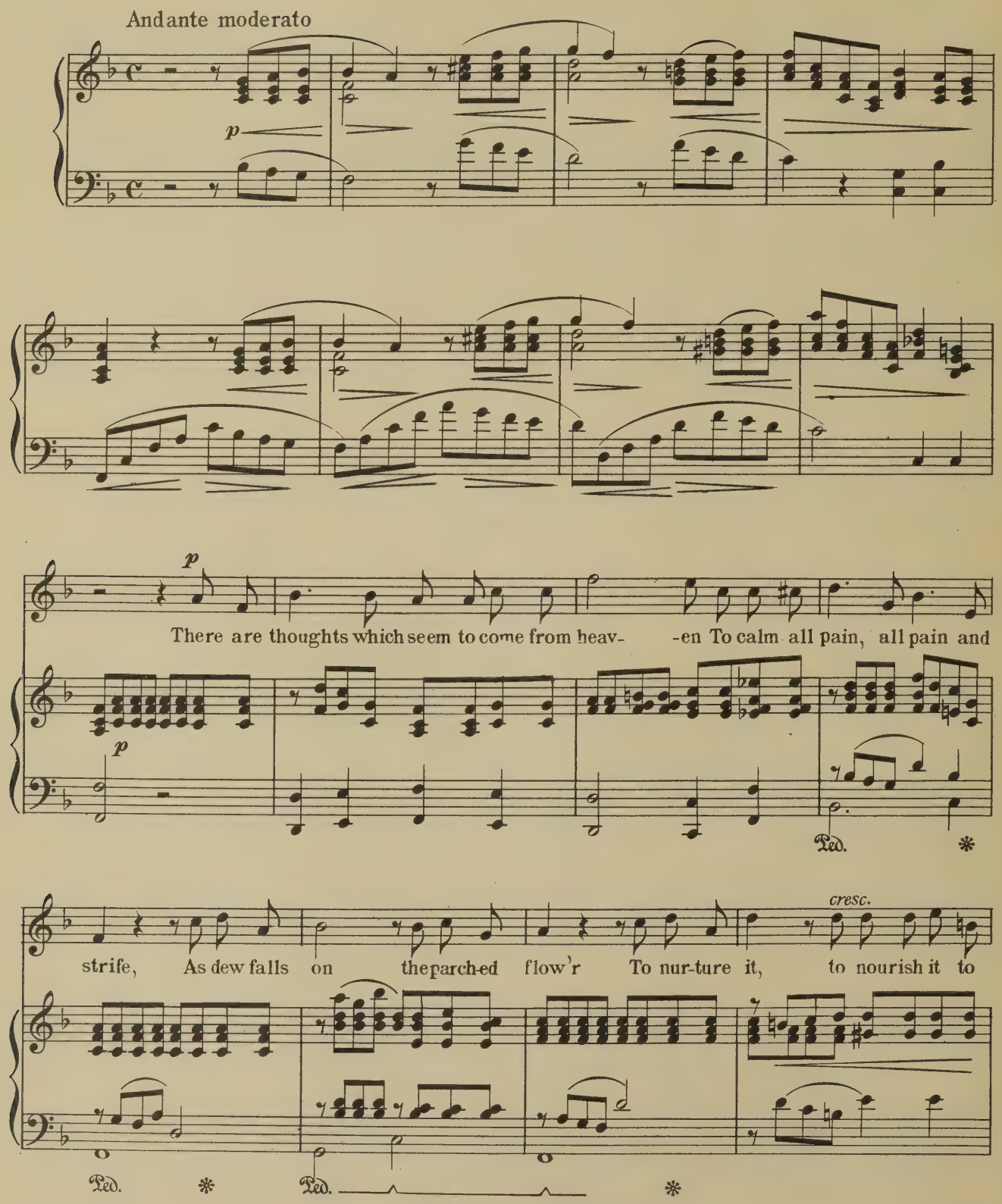
ber!"

pp *a tempo*

O LOVING HEART, TRUST ON

HENRY C. WATSON

LOUIS MOREAU GOTTSCHALK



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High

espress.

life. There came to me a hap - py thought, One

f *dim.*

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

morn, when hope seem'd gone; It whisper'd low, in accents sweet, It whisper'd

cresc. *animato* *f*

Ped. *

OSSIA

rit. *p*

low in ac- - cents

p rit.

p rit.

low, in ac- - -cents sweet, "O lov-ing heart, trust on, trust

un poco più lento

p rit.

armonioso

p *colla voce*

Ped. *una corda* * Ped. *

on, One true heart beats for you a - lone. O lov - ing

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

OSSIA

f *rit.*

heart, trust on,— trust on."

f *rit.*

heart, trust on, trust on, O lov-ing heart, trust on, trust on."

a tempo

f *rit.*

p

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

assai quieto

p

That hap - py

thought shed o'er my life A bright, a bright and joy - ful

Ped. *

ray, As sun-light gilds the night's dim clouds, Ere breaks, ere

Ped. * Ped. *

breaks the glorious day. My soul is bath - ed in sun-

f

f dim.

Ped. *

shine, All gloom - y dreams are gone, For that hap-py

Ped. *

thought, that hap - py thought, that hap - py

f

f

rit.

p

a tempo

thought still whispers, "O lov-ing heart, trust on, trust

Armonioso

rit.

a tempo

Ped. * Ped. *

on, One true heart beats for you a - lone. O lov - ing

f rit.

a tempo

f rit.

a tempo

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

f rit.

OSSIA

heart, trust on, trust on."

heart, trust on, trust on, O lov-ing heart, trust on, trust on."

f rit.

f rit.

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

THE BALLAD SINGER

From the Painting by Vaczlav Brožik

POLLY WILLIS

Dr ARNE

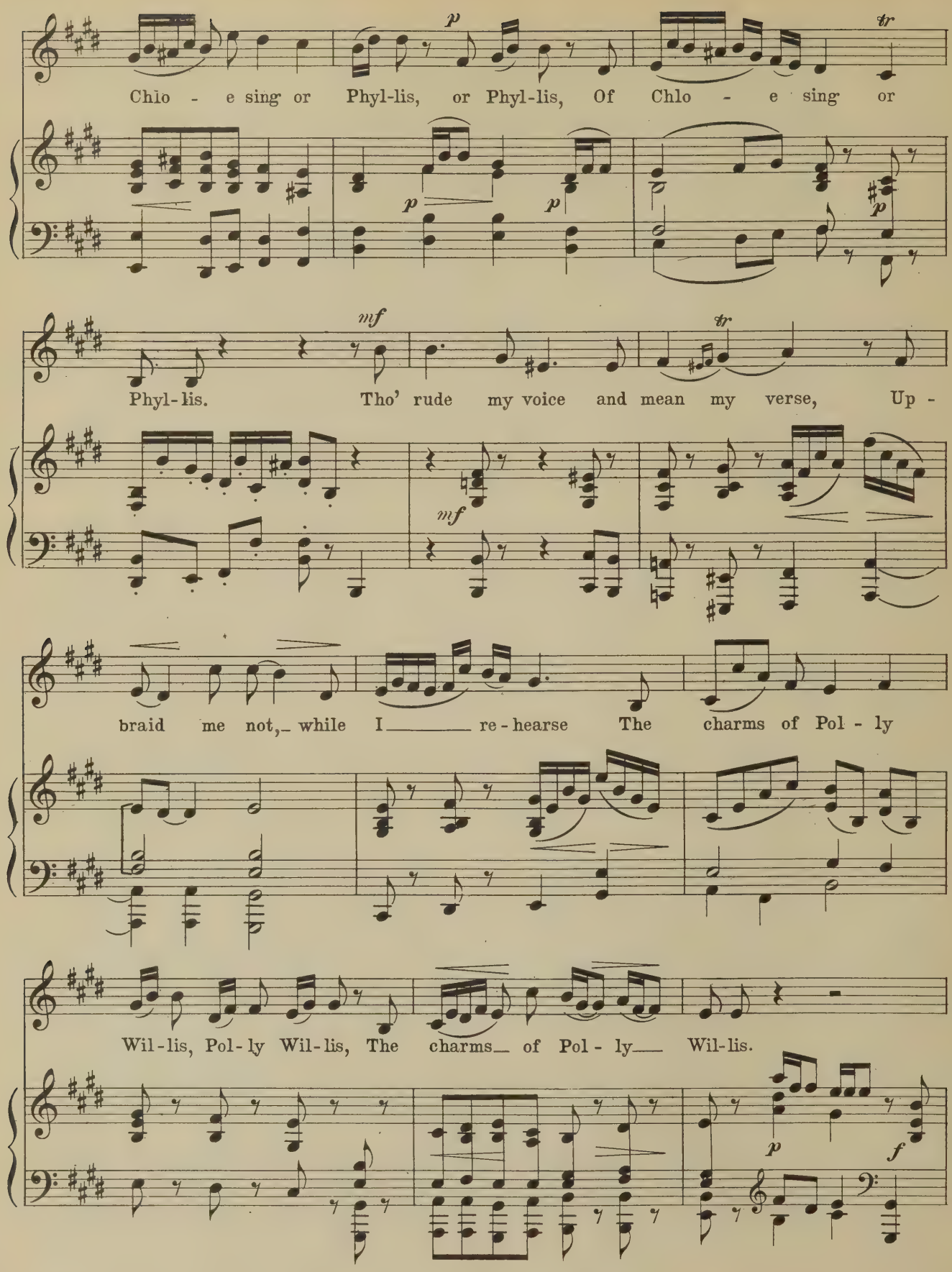
Andante

f

At - tend, ye nymphs and

tune - ful swains, Who in per - sua - sive lul - ling strains, Of

r. h.


Chlo - e sing or Phyl-lis, or Phyl-lis, Of Chlo - e sing or
Phyl-lis. Tho' rude my voice and mean my verse, Up -
braid me not, while I re-hearse The charms of Pol - ly
Wil-lis, Pol-ly Wil-lis, The charms of Pol - ly Wil-lis.

Tho' lan - guid I and

poor in thought, No sim - i - le shall e'er be brought, From

ros - es, pinks; or lil - lies, or lil - lies, From

ros - es, pinks, or lil - lies. Some

com - mon beau - ties they may hit, But sure no sim - i -

mf

le e'er can fit, The charms of Pol - ly Wil-lis, Pol-ly Wil-lis, The

p

charms of Pol - ly Wil - lis.

p *p* *f*

She's

not as Ve - nus on the flood, Nor

as she once on I - da stood, Nor

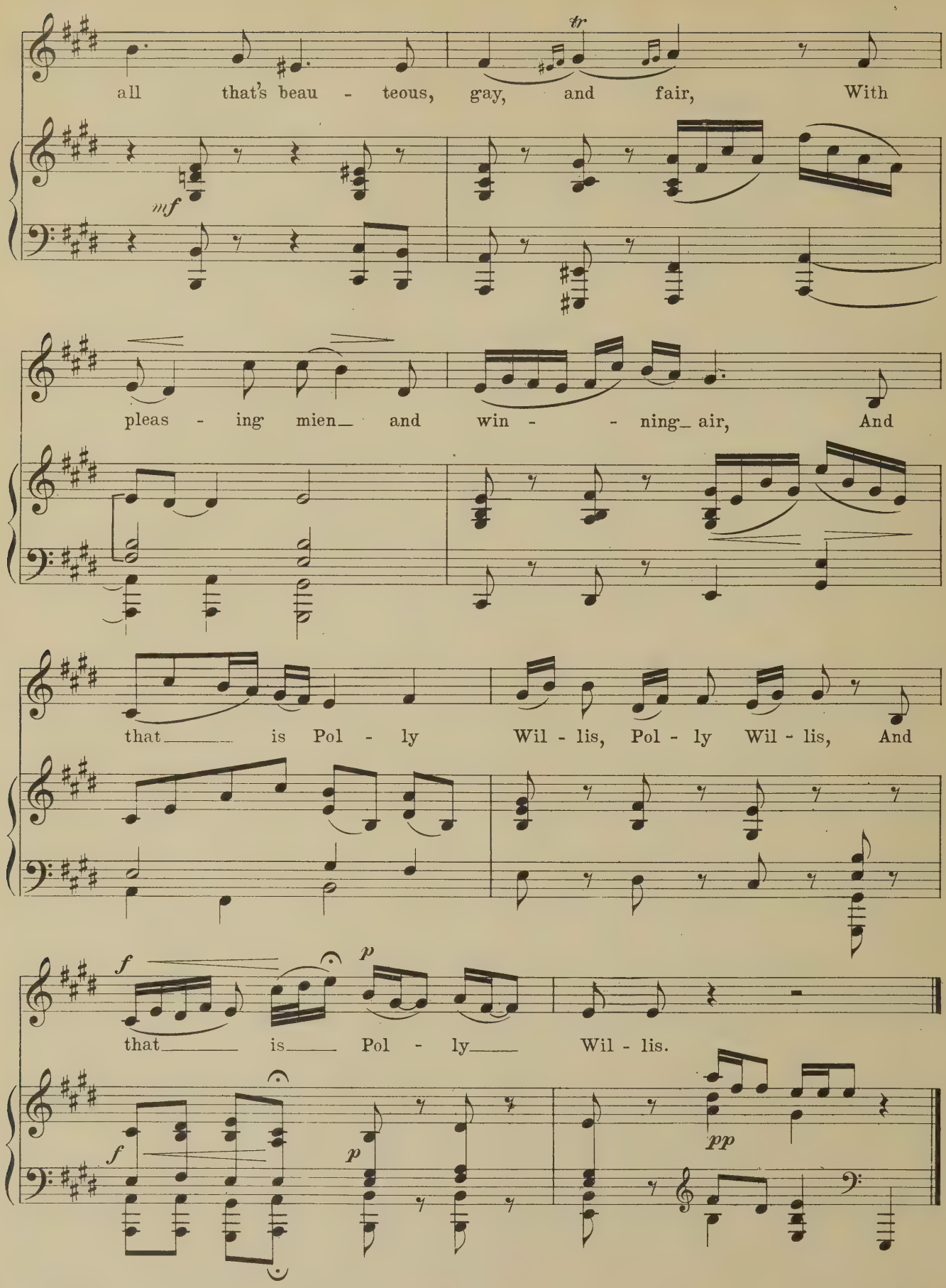
mor - tal A - ma - ryl - lis, A - ma - ryl - lis Nor

p *p*

mor - tal A - ma - ryl - lis. Frame

tr *p*

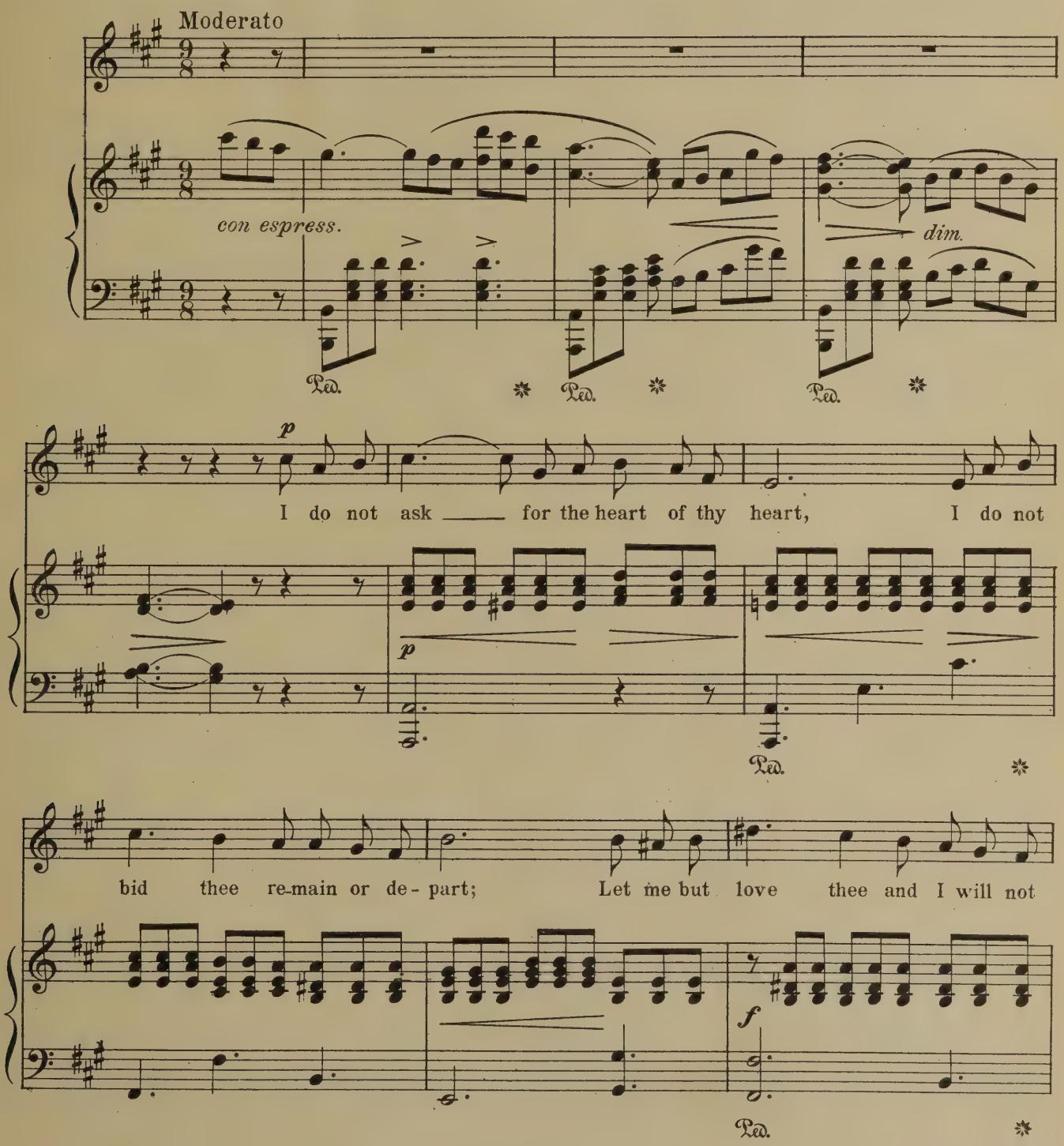
pp


tr
all that's beau - teous, gay, and fair, With
mf
pleas - ing mien and win - - ning air, And
that is Pol - ly Wil - lis, Pol - ly Wil - lis, And
f
p
that is Pol - ly Wil - lis.
f
p
pp

BID ME TO LOVE

CLIFTON BINGHAM

D'AUVERGNE BARNARD



High

f *ff* *allarg.*

plead Aught save to fol - low wher- e'er thou dost lead. All that I

f *f* *colla voce*

Ped. *

a tempo

ask for is all that may be, All that thou car - est to give un-to

ff *a tempo* *mp*

Ped. *

con espress. *cresc.* - - - - *ff*

me; I am con - tent ___ to be this un-to thee, To

cresc. - - - -

Ped. * Ped. *

mp *con espress.*

love thee for ___ ev - er, love thee for ev - er ___ and

ff *mp*

Ped. * Ped. *

ev - er; I am con - tent ___ to be this un-to thee, ___ To

f

f

Ped.

rall.

love thee for ev-er and ev - - - er!

rall.

a tempo

mf

Più mosso

Let me but live ___ in the light of thy face, Find in thy

allarg. Tempo I.

heart — and thy be-ing a place; Tho' it be low — at thy feet, be-ing

colla voce *f*

there, I can my hom - age more fit-ly de- clare, my

dim. *dim.*

Ped. * Ped. *

hom - age — de-clare; Then, as the sun - flow'r looks up to the

ff *allarg.* *a tempo con espress.*

f *colla voce* *ff* *a tempo*

light, Sad in its ab - sence and glad in its sight, I can look

mp

Ped. *

cresc. - - - - ff

up to thee, morning and night, And love thee for ___

cresc. - - - - ff

mp con espress.

ev - er, love thee for ev - er ___ and ev - er, I can look

f

mp

Ped. *

up ___ to thee, morning and night, ___ And love thee for ev-er and

rall.

f

rall. mp

Ped. *

morendo

ev - - - er.

pp

cresc.

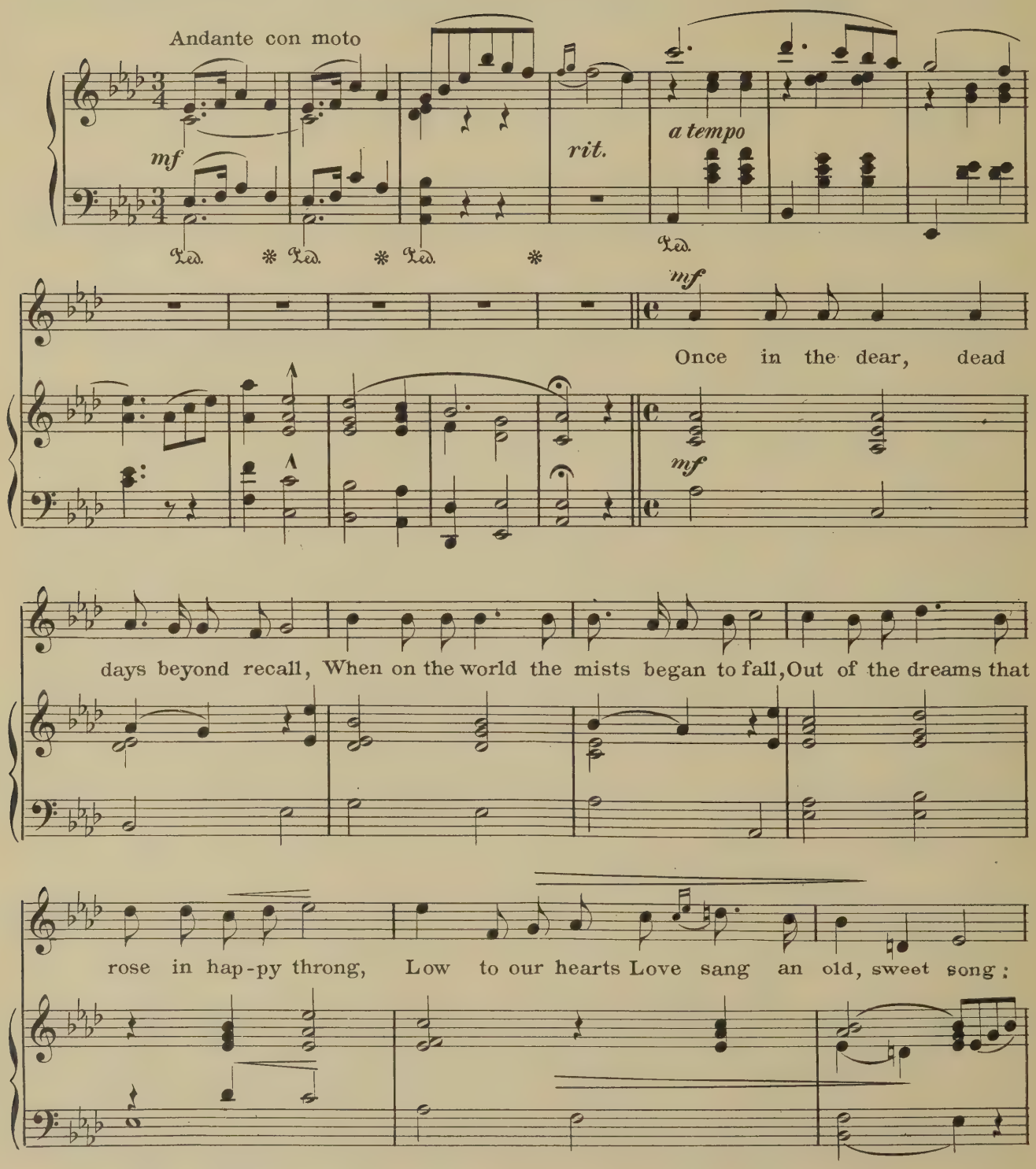
f

Ped. * Ped. *

LOVE'S OLD, SWEET SONG

G. CLIFTON BINGHAM

J. L. MOLLOY



High

p

And in the dusk where fell the fire-light gleam, Soft - ly it wove it-self in-

p

rit.

to our dream. Just a song at twi-light, when the lights are

rit.

p a tempo

p a tempo

low, And the flick - 'ring shad-ows soft - ly come and go;

f

Tho' the heart be wea-ry, sad the day and long, Still to us, at

mf

rit.

twi - - light, comes Love's old song, comes Love's old, sweet song.

f rit.

mf

p

E - ven to-day we hear Love's song of yore, Deep in our hearts it

p

dwells for ev - er-more; Foot - steps may fal - ter, wea - ry grow the way,

p

Still we can hear it at the close of day. So till the end, when

mf

p

rit.

life's dim shadows fall, Love will be found the sweet-est song of all.

rit.

a tempo
p

Just a song at twi - light, when the lights are low, And the flick - 'ring

p cantando
a tempo

f

shad - ows soft - ly come and go; Tho' the heart be wea - ry,

mf

sad the day and long, Still to us, at twi - light, comes Love's old

ad lib.
rit.

song, Comes Love's old, sweet... song.

rit.

f *animato*

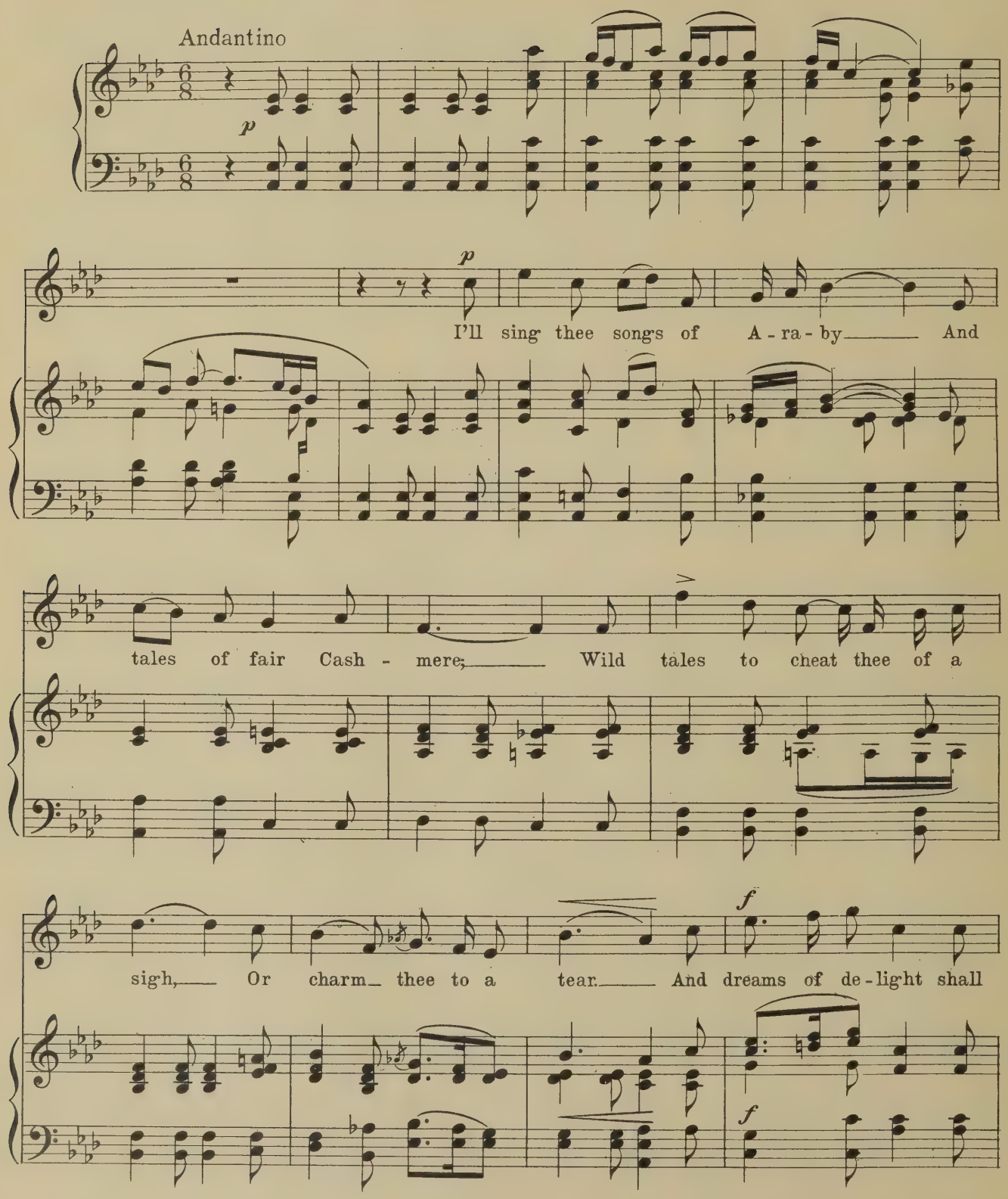
rit.

Ped. Ped.

I'LL SING THEE SONGS OF ARABY

W. G. WILLS

FRED. CLAY



p

on thee break, And rain - bow vi - sions rise, And

all my soul shall strive to wake Sweet won - der in thine

f

eyes. And all my soul shall strive to wake Sweet

f

ritard. *a tempo*

won - der in thine eyes.

p *a tempo*

Through those twin lakes, when

won-der wakes My rap-tur'd song shall sink, And as the

di-ver dives for pearls, Bring tears, bright tears to their

brink. And dreams of de-light shall on thee break And

rain - bow vi - sions rise, And all my soul shall strive to wake Sweet

f

won - der in thine eyes; And all my soul shall strive to wake Sweet

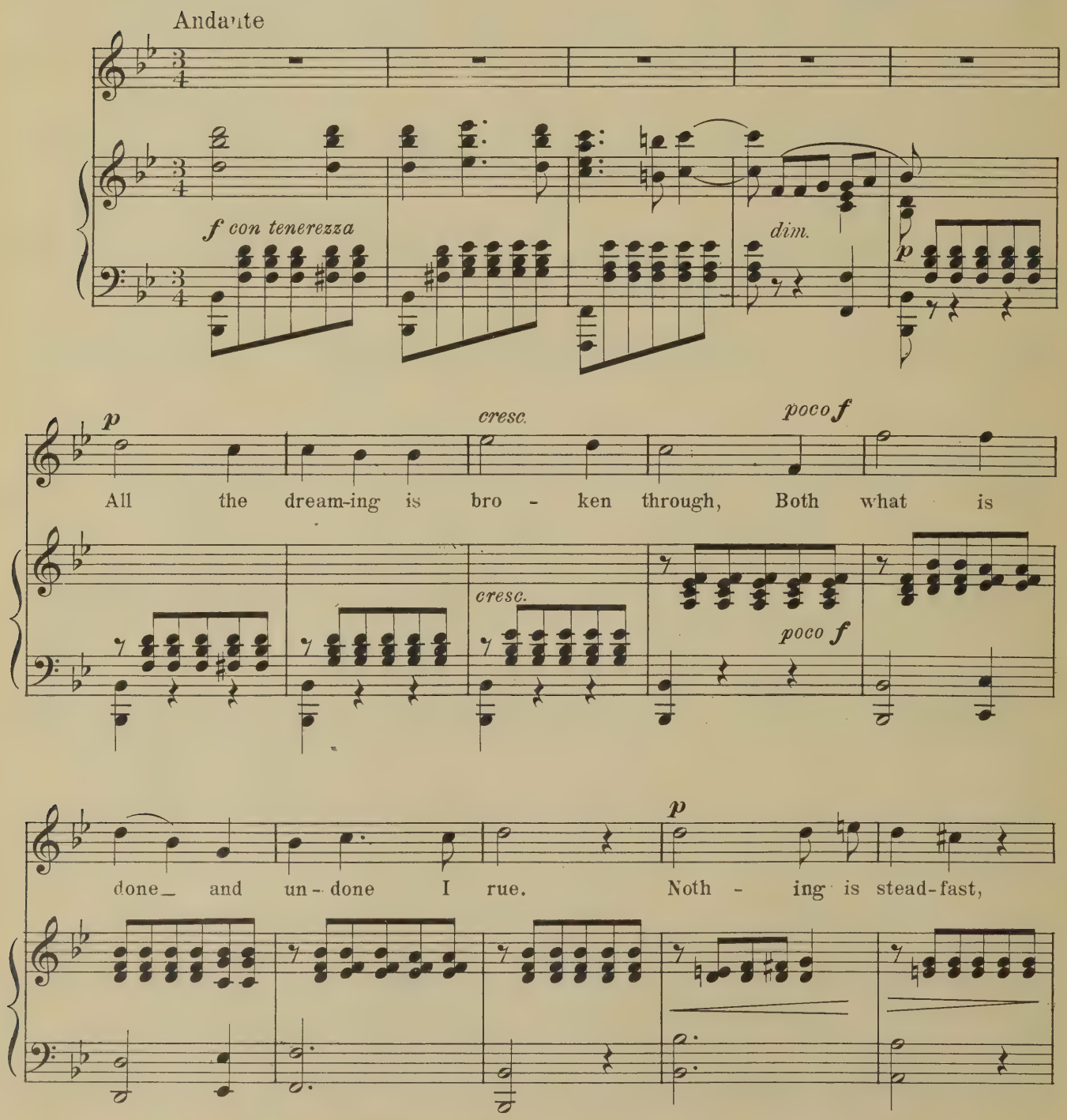
p

won - der in thine eyes, To cheat thee of a sigh Or

charm thee to a tear.

MY DEAREST HEART

ARTHUR SULLIVAN



High

cresc. più f

noth - ing is true . But your love for me and my love for

più f

you, My dear - est, dear - est heart!

dim. p cresc. f

p

When the winds are loud, when the winds are

p

cresc.

low, When the ros - es come, when the ros - es go,

cresc.

con forza

One thought, one feel - ing is all I know, My dear - est,

f *con forza*

dear - est heart! The

p *sf* *f* *dim.*

time is wea - ry, the year is old, And the light of the

pp

un poco rit.

lil - y burns close to the mould: The grave is cru - el, the

un poco rit.

f animato

grave is cold, But the oth - - er side is the

animato

p

cit - y of gold, My

ff

cresc. molto

ff

dear - - est heart! My dar - - ling,

sf

dar - - - ling, my dar - ling heart!

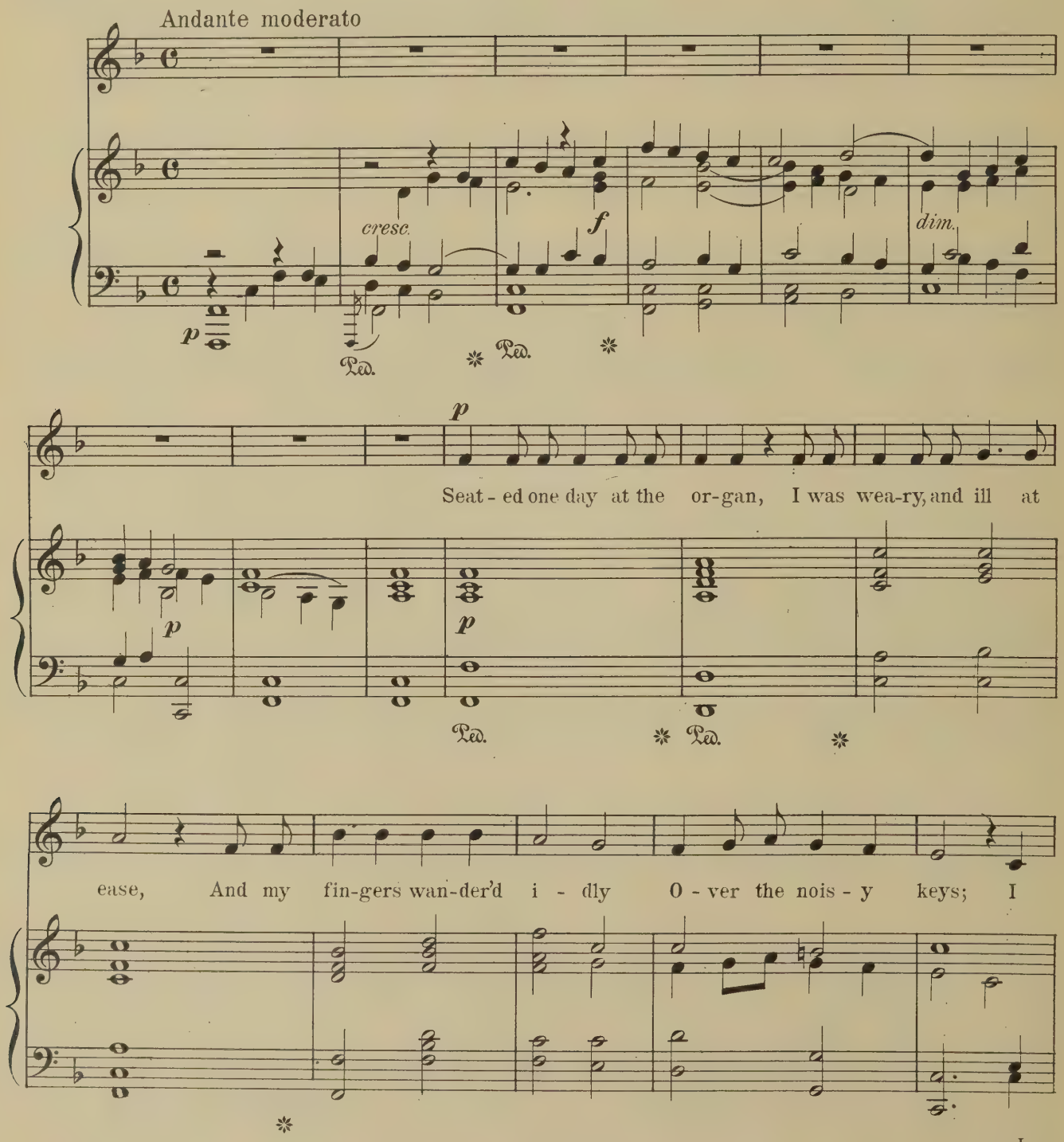
sf

sf

ff pesante rit.

THE LOST CHORD

ADELAIDE ANNE PROCTER — ARTHUR SULLIVAN



Low

cresc. *p*

knew not what I was play-ing, Or what I was dream-ing then, But I

cresc. *dim.*

cresc. *f*

struck one chord of mu-sic, Like the sound of a great A-men, Like the

p *cresc.* *f*

poco rall. *dim.*

sound of a great A-men.

dim. *p* *cresc.* *f* *dim.*

Ped. * Ped. *

p *cresc.*

It flood-ed the crim-son twi-light, Like the close of an An-gel's Psalm, And it

p *cresc.*

Ped. *

dim.

lay on my fe - ver'd spir - it, With a touch of in - fi-nite calm, It

dim.

cresc. *dim.*

qui - et - ed pain and sor - row, Like love o - ver - com - ing strife; It

cresc. *dim.*

seem'd the har - mo - nious ech - o From our dis - cord - ant life, It

p *p* *tranquillo*

tranquillo sempre

link'd all per-plex - ed mean - ings In - to one per - fect peace, And

poco a poco più animato

f agitato

trembled a-way in-to si-lence, As if it were loth to cease; I have

cresc. animato

f agitato

Ped. * Ped. *

sought, but I seek it vain-ly, That one lost chord di-vine, Which

f

Ped. *

came from the soul of the or-gan, And en-ter'd in-to

f grandioso

mine. It may be that Death's bright An-gel Will

cresc. molto ritard.

f

Ped. * Ped. *

speak in that chord a - gain; It may be that on - ly in Heav'n, I shall

sempre ff

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

hear that grand A - men. It may be that death's bright An - gel will

sf *sf*

Ped. * Ped. * Ped.

ff ritard. *con gran forza*

speak in that chord a - gain, It may be that on - ly in Heav'n, I shall

fff *ritard.* *con gran forza*

a tempo

hear that grand A - men.

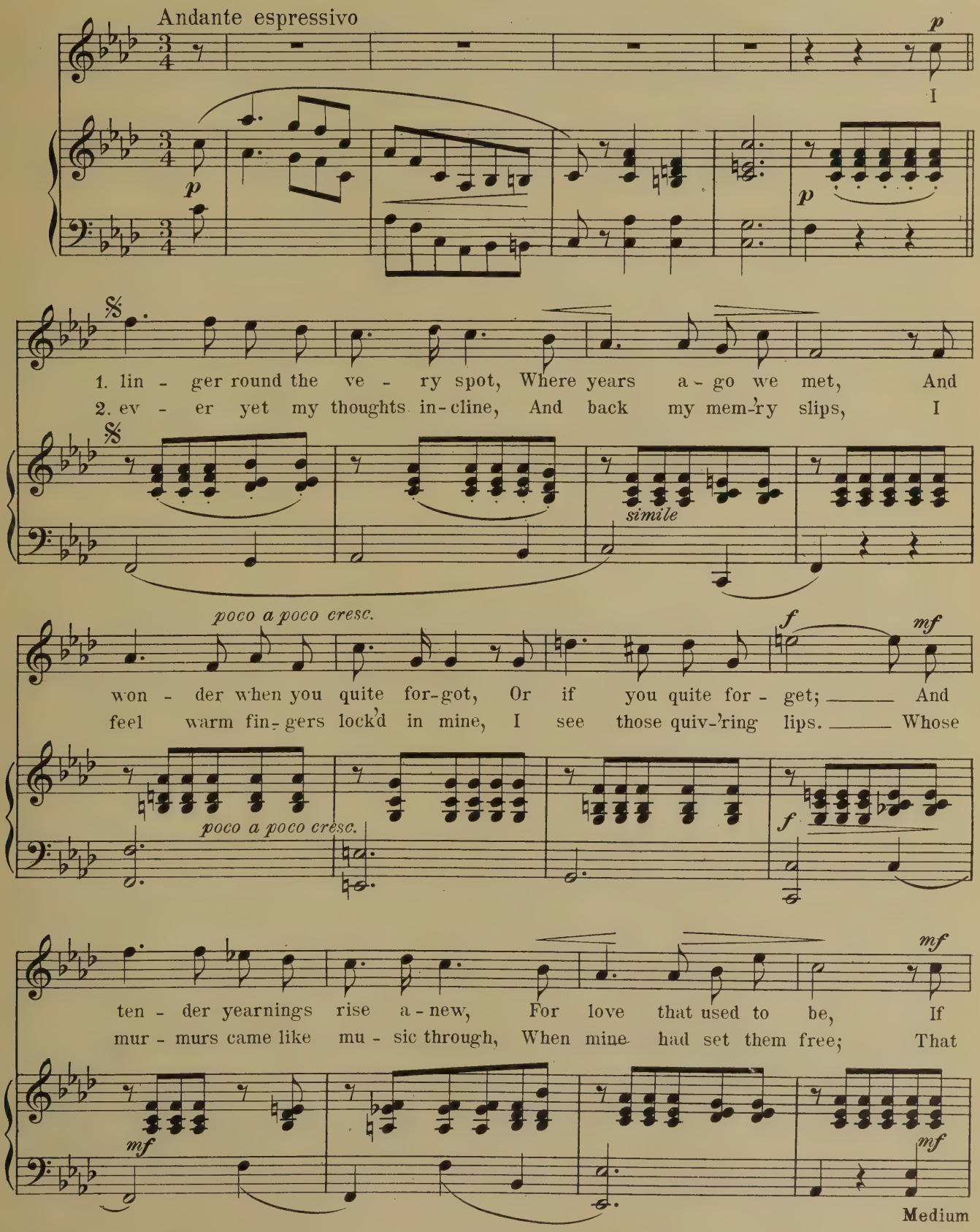
a tempo *rallent.*

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

ONCE AGAIN

L. H. LEWIN

ARTHUR SULLIVAN



Medium

rall.

you could know that I was true, And I that you were free. Ah!

all the world was naught to you Who on-ly wanted me. Ah!

rall.

con tenerezza

p

Love, once a - gain, meet me once a -

p

gain, Old love is wak - ing,

Shall it wake in vain? Love, once a -

ff *con passione*

ff

f

Ped.

gain, meet me once a gain,

sf

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

mf

Old love is wak - - ing,

mf

Ped. *

ff

Shall it wake in vain? shall it wake in vain?

2. Shall it wake, shall it wake in vain?

ff con forza

sf *sf* *mf*

Ped. * Ped. *

1. *p* 2.

For

p *mf*

D.S.

BIRDS IN THE NIGHT

LIONEL H. LEWIN

ARTHUR SULLIVAN

Andante, ma non troppo lento

mf *dolcemente*

p

Birds in the night that

p

soft - ly call, Winds in the night that strange-ly sigh,

Come to me, help me, one and all, And mur-mur, mur-mur, mur-mur,

mur-mur ba - by's lul - la - by, lul-la - by, lul-la -

f *pp*

f *p*

by, Lul-la- lul - la- lul - la- lul - la- lul - la - by.

rall.

rall.

p

p a tempo

Lul-la-by ba - by, While the hours run, Fair may the day be,

a tempo

pp

When night is done, Lul-la-by ba-by. While the hours run, lul-la-

by, lul-la-by, lul-la-by, lul-la-

by, lul-la-by.

pp

mf

p

Life_ may be sad_ for us_ that wake, Sleep, lit-tle bird, and

dream not why. Soon is the sleep, but God_ can break, When

an - gels whis-per, whis-per, an-gels whis - per lul - la - by, lul-la -

f

cresc.

f

pp

by, lul-la - by, lul-la- lul-la- lul-la- lul-la- lul-la - by.

rall.

p

p

Lul-la-by ba - by, While the hours run, Fair may the day be

When night is done, Lul-la-by ba - by, While the hours run, Lul-la-

p

by, lul-la - by, lul-la - by, lul - la -

by, lul - la - by.

pp

AN OLD GARDEN

HELEN M. BURNSIDE

HOPE TEMPLE

Moderato

f

rall.

p

I re - mem - ber, I re - mem - ber an old gar - den gay and

p a tempo

trim, And the foun - tain in the cen - tre with its gleam - ing mar - ble

rim. There were rows of state-ly lil-lies, Wind-ing walks where ros-es

grew, And a drag-on at each cor-ner fash-ion'd from the hedge of

rall.

a tempo

yew; It was call'd my La-dy's gar-den, and the maid-en fair and

a tempo

tall, Who was wont to walk with-in it, I re-mem-ber best of

rall.

all.

a tempo

f *f* *p*

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

Un poco più mosso

f animato

In her pet - ti - coat of sat - in, and her

f

gai - ly flow - er'd gown, And the per - fume and the

f *fz*

f

pow - der in her hair of sun - ny brown! I re -

poco rall.

poco rall.

Poco meno mosso

f

mem - ber, I re - mem - ber 'tis a life - time since we met,

f *p*

Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped.

rall.

But her sweet face, pure and saint - ly, in my mem - 'ry lin - gers

f *rall.*

Ped. Ped.

a tempo *p*

yet! And I dream I see her walk - ing, with her state - ly grace of

a tempo *p*

Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped.

f

old, In the gar - den that is guard - ed by the gates of pearl and

f *f*

Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped.

ff rall. f

gold! In the gar - den that is guard - ed by the gates of pearl and

ff rall. f colla voce

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

p a tempo

gold. I re - mem - ber that sweet gar - den, with the lil - lies fair and

a tempo p

Ped. *

p rit.

tall, But the maid who walk'd with - in it, I re - mem - ber best of

p rit. colla voce

Ped. *

Adagio molto

all.

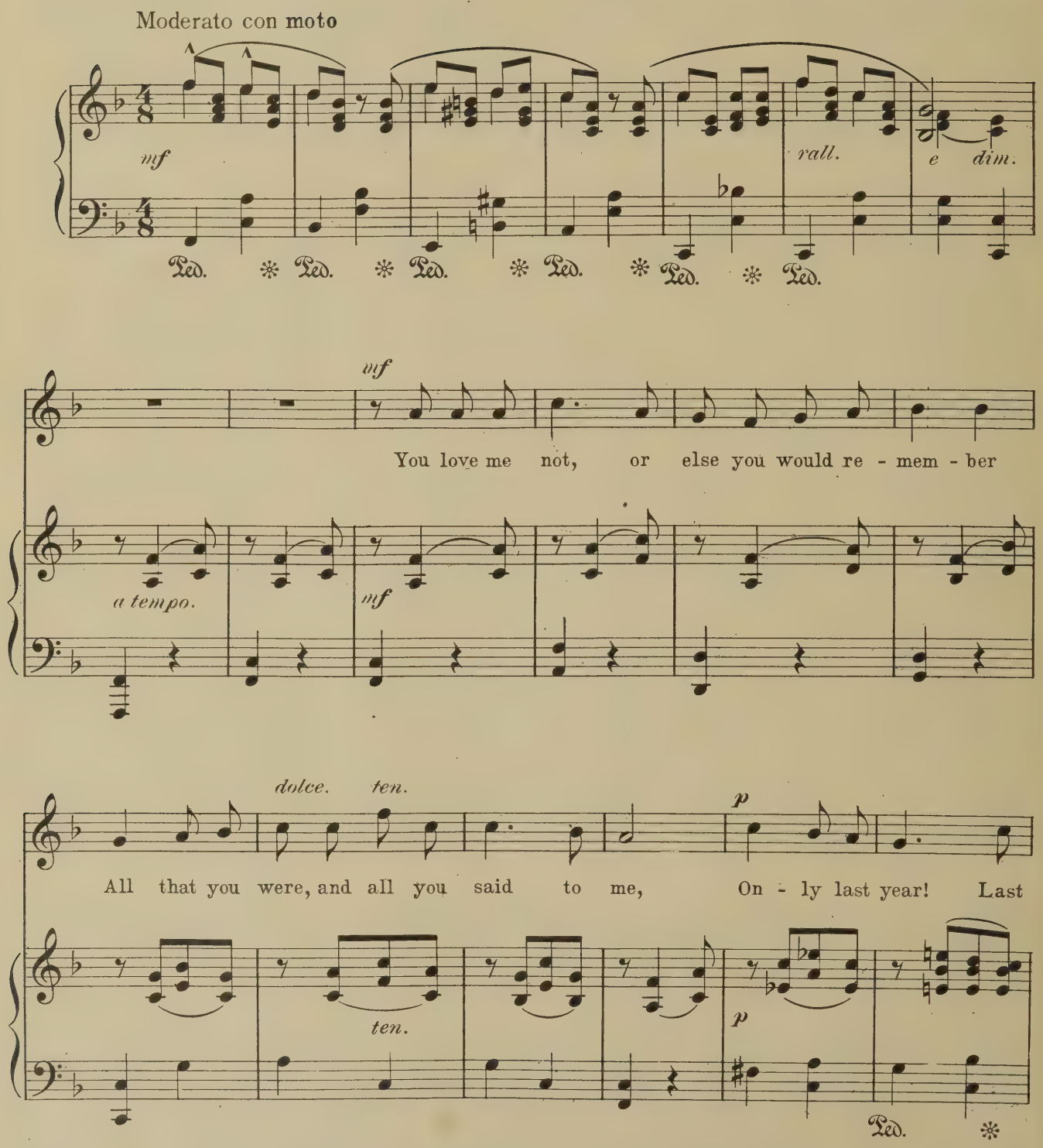
p p p p

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

IN SWEET SEPTEMBER

F. E. WEATHERLY

HOPE TEMPLE



High

cresc. *f*

year, in sweet Sep - tem - ber, Un - der the stars, be - side the ra - diant

cresc. *f*

Ped. ✻

p

sea! You love me not, or else while I am yearn - ing

p *cresc.*

appassionato. *dim.* *p*

You could not stand with fold - ed hands a - part! With cold, calm

dim. *p*

Ped. ✻ Ped. ✻ Ped. ✻

accel. ed agitato.

eyes that once with tears were burn - ing, Tears of wild love, a -

accel.

rall. *f* *a tempo appassionato.*

gainst my beat - ing heart! On - ly last year! On - ly last

rall. *f a tempo*

rall. *a tempo.*

year! On - ly last year, in sweet Sep - tem - - ber!

rall. *a tempo*

Ped. ✻

p

You loved me then by ev - 'ry ten - der

p

Ped. ✻ Ped. ✻

to - ken, You loved me then; what pro - fit now to tell?

The chain was sweet, but now the chain is bro - ken, And I am

cresc.

Ped. ✻ Ped. ✻ Ped. ✻

rall. *f agitato*

noth - ing, lov - ing you so well! You loved me then! you

e *rall.* *f agitato*

love me now no long - er! Go by, for - get, or hate me if you will!

f *dim.*

p *ten.* *cresc.*

What e'er it be I know my love is strong - er, Thro' all in

p *ten.* *cresc.*

rall. *pp doloroso.*

all I on - ly love you still! On - ly last year!

rall. *pp colla voce*

accel. *a tempo* *rall.*

On - ly last year! Ah! love, my love, do you re - mem - -

accel. *a tempo* *rall.*

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

pp *pp*

ber? On - ly last year! On - ly last year!

p *poco* *a* *poco.* *pp* *cres.*

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

f *rall.* *dim.*

On - ly last year in sweet Sep - tem - ber!

a tempo.

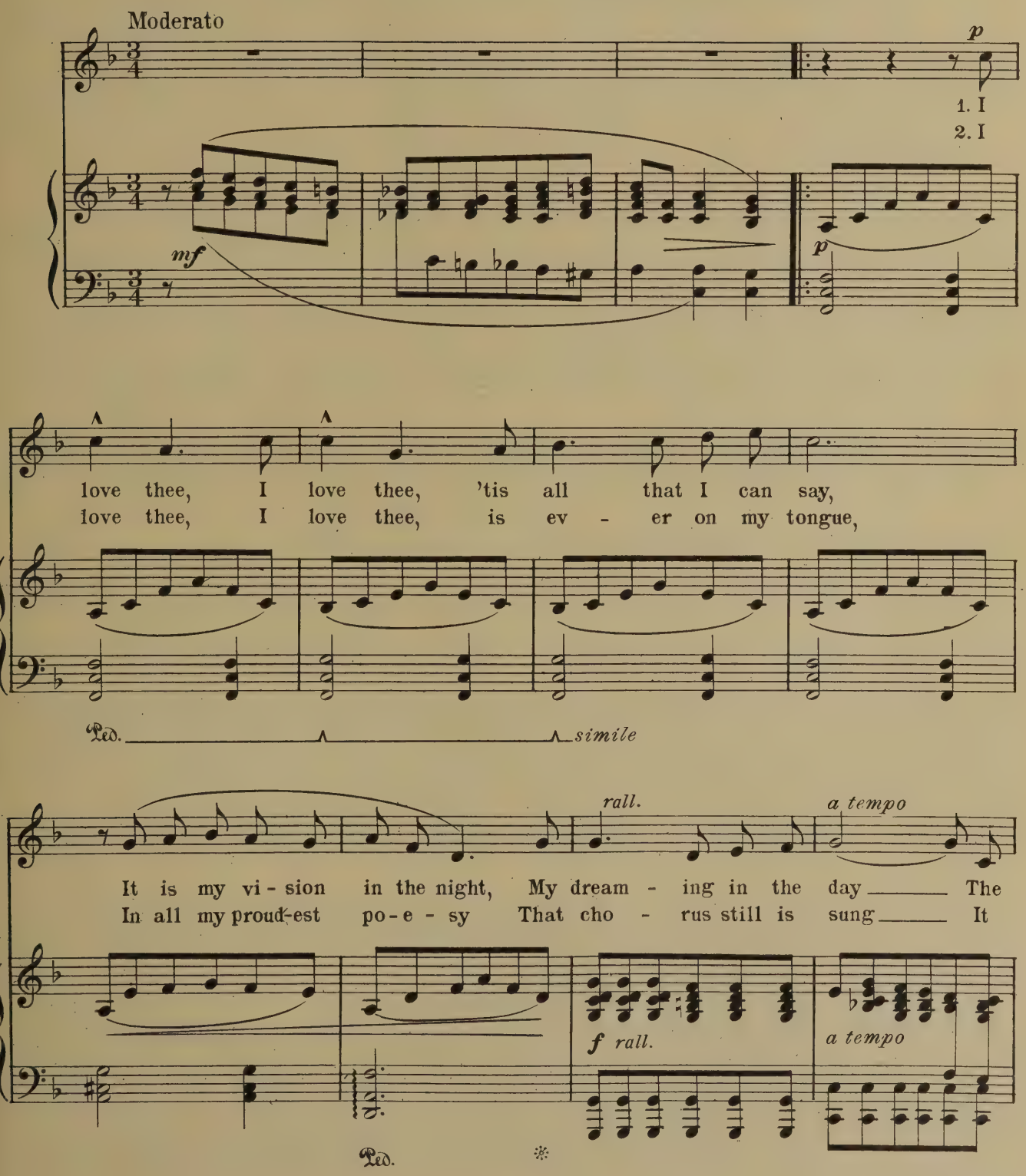
f *rall.* *dim.* *dim.* *p* *pp*

Ped. *

'TIS ALL THAT I CAN SAY

TOM HOOD

HOPE TEMPLE



Medium

ve - ry e - cho of my heart The bless - ing when I pray ___ I
is the ver - dict of my eyes A - midst the gay and young ___ I

Ped. * Ped.

ff con slancio *ff* *pp*

love thee, I love thee, 'tis all that I can say.
love thee, I love thee, a thou - sand maids a - mong.

ff *ff* *pp col canto* *mf a tempo*

p

3. I love thee, I

p

love thee, Thy bright and ha - zel glance The mel - low lute up -

rall. a tempo

on those lips Whose ten - der tones en - trance But

rall. a tempo

most dear heart of hearts thy proofs, That still those words en-

f con slancio ff

hance I love thee, I love thee what

f ff

ev - er be thy chance.

col canto mf a tempo

LEAVING, YET LOVING

ELIZABETH BARRETT BROWNING — THÉO. MARZIALS

Non troppo allegro

f *cresc.* *ff*

p

There is no one be-side thee, And

poco rall. *pp a tempo*

cresc. *accel.*

no one a-bove thee, Thou stand-est a-lone as the night-in-gale sings; And my

cresc. *accel.*

cresc. *a tempo*

words — that would praise thee are im - po - tent

cresc. *ff dim.* *a tempo*

Medium

cresc.

things.— For none can ex-press thee, tho' all should ap-prove thee, For

dim. pp cresc.

accel. f a tempo

none can ex-press thee, tho' all should ap - prove thee, I love thee so

accel. cresc. f a tempo

f

dear,— that I on - ly can leave thee, I love thee so

ff pp

dear, that I on - ly can leave thee.

calando. cresc.

Ped. *

LIBRARY

p

Say,

ff *dim.* *pp*

Ped. * Ped. *

rall. e dim.

what can I do for thee, wear - y thee, grieve thee? Lean on thy bos - om, new bur - den to

pp colla voce

cresc. ed accel.

add? Weep my tears o - - - ver thee,

cresc. ed *accel.* *f*

a tempo *stringendo*

mak - ing thee sad? Oh, hold me not! Oh,

dim. *p dim.* *a tempo* *ppp* *stringendo*

cresc. *stretto*

love me not, love me not! Oh, hold me not Love me not! Let me re - trieve thee, I

cres. *f* *stretto.*

cresc. *rall.* *p*

love thee so dear, That I on - ly can

cresc. *ff* *pp* *rall.*

leave thee, I love thee so dear, that I on-ly, I on-ly can

a tempo *a tempo*

Ped. *

sost.

leave thee, I on-ly can leave thee.

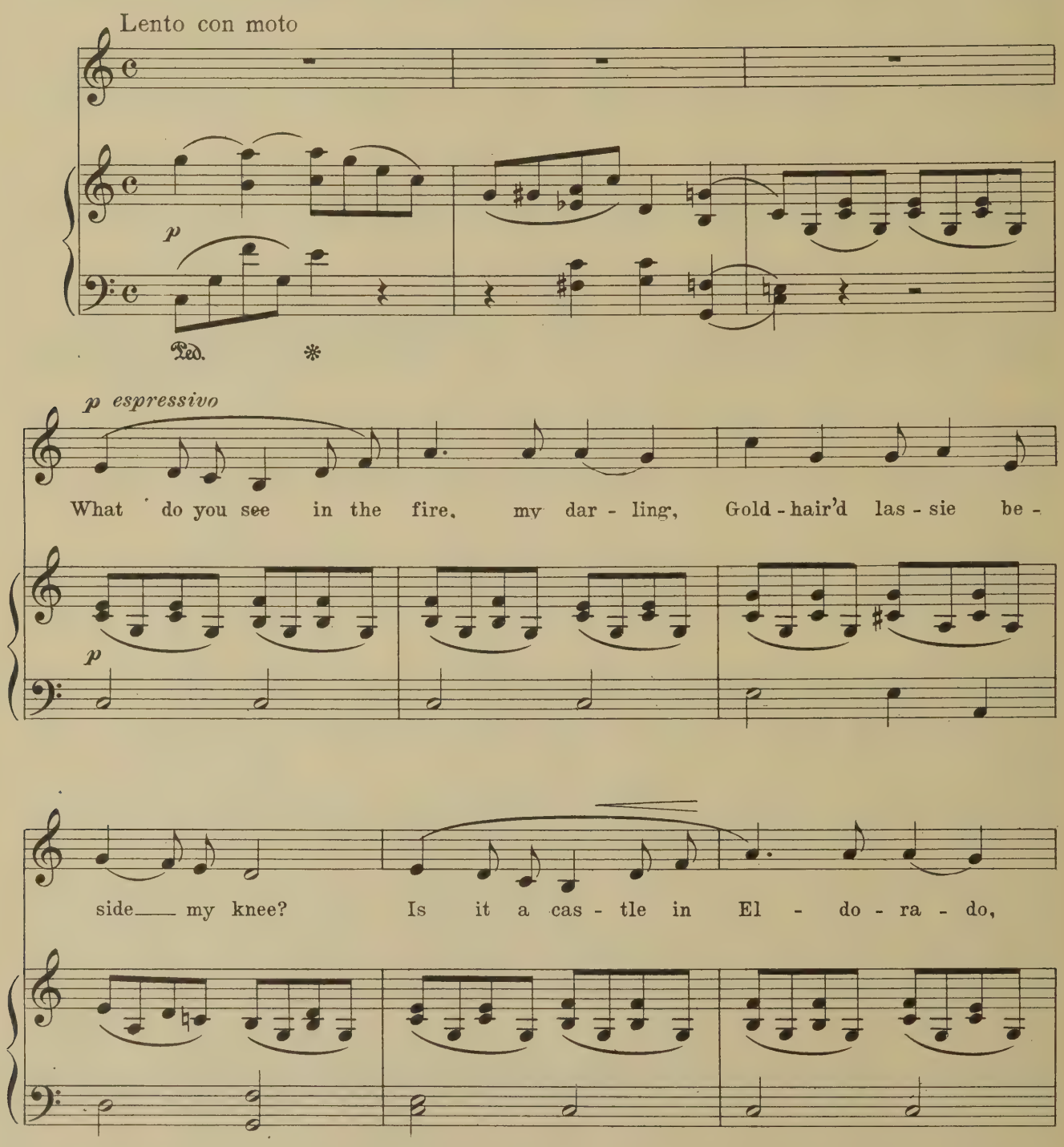
calando. *colla voce.* *dim.*

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

IN THE CHIMNEY CORNER

F. E. WEATHERLY

FREDERIC H. COWEN



Low

Is it a lov - er from o'er the sea? Leave the cas - tle to

p

oth - ers, las - sie, Let the lov - er come whence he may,

cresc.

mf espressivo

Love is love in the hum - blest cot - tage, Nev - er mind what the

dim. *p*

mf

dim. *p*

poco rit.

world will say.

a tempo

poco rit.

p

Ped. *

p

What is it there in the flames, my dar - ling,

p

Do you won - der what I can see? The

old white house and the lit - tle gar - den,

Oh how it all comes back to me!

p *cresc.*

Oh, the sound of the mill - wheel turn - ing! Oh, the scent of the

p *cresc.*

mf *espressivo*

li - - lac tree! When I was a girl like

mf

dim. *rit.*

you, my dar - ling, When your grand - fa - ther court - ed me.

p *rit.*

a tempo

p *dim.*

pp

You will grow old, like me, my dar - ling; Time will whi - ten your

pp

gold - en hair; You'll sit at eve in the chim - ney cor - ner,

sempre pp *cresc.*

Dream - ing and watch - ing each emp - ty chair. You will not weep as you

sempre pp *cresc.*

cresc.

sit and pon - der, You will re - mem - ber the tales we told, For

cresc.

f *espress.* *dim.*

while there is love in your heart, my dar - ling, The world will nev - er grow

f *dim.*

f *espress.*

sad or old. For while there is love in your

f

(*Optional*)

world will nev - er grow

f

heart, my dar - ling, The world, the world will nev - er grow

cresc. *f* *f*

f

sad or old.

f

THE MISSION OF A ROSE

CLIFTON BINGHAM

FREDERIC H. COWEN

Non troppo lento

p

On-ly a rose-bud, kissed by the dew,

Out in a gar - den fair it grew; Loved by the sun-shine, wooed by the wind,

mf

Yet to be out in the world it pined. Ro - ses a - round it had

p

gone a - way, Here a - lone it was doomed to stay;

poco rall.

poco rall.

Medium

f a tempo espressivo

"Ah!" said the rose - bud, "could I go too, Some lov-ing work in the

f a tempo

p

rall.

world to do." One summer morn came a maiden there,

colla voce *p a tempo*

p

Seek-ing a flow'r, a flow'r, to wear; Spied out the bud, a-mid green leaves curled;

Gath - ered and bore it out in the world; There in her sim- -ple

p

poco rall. a tempo espressivo f

dress it lay; Hearing her heart beat all the day; "Ah!" said the rose-bud,

poco rall. a tempo f

rall. p a tempo

"now let me break In - to a rose for her_ sweet sake." But still a bud, it was

p colla voce p a tempo

poco cresc. mf

giv'n a-way, A sick child saw it from where she lay, It brought to the pale, sad

poco cresc. mf

dim. p poco rit.

face a smile, Pain was forgot - ten just for a while, just for a while.

a tempo

dim. p poco rit.

mf espressivo

"Now," said the rose - bud, "let me bloom, Now let me

f

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

p *poco accel.* *cresc.*

bloom;" And its fra-grance float - ed a - cross the room, float-ed a - cross the

p *poco accel.* *cresc.*

Ped. *

or

bud was a rose at the dawn of day, But the

rall. *f* *poco più lento* *p*

room; The bud was a rose at the dawn of day, But the

rall. *f poco più lento* *f* *p*

più lento ancora

soul of the child had passed a - way!

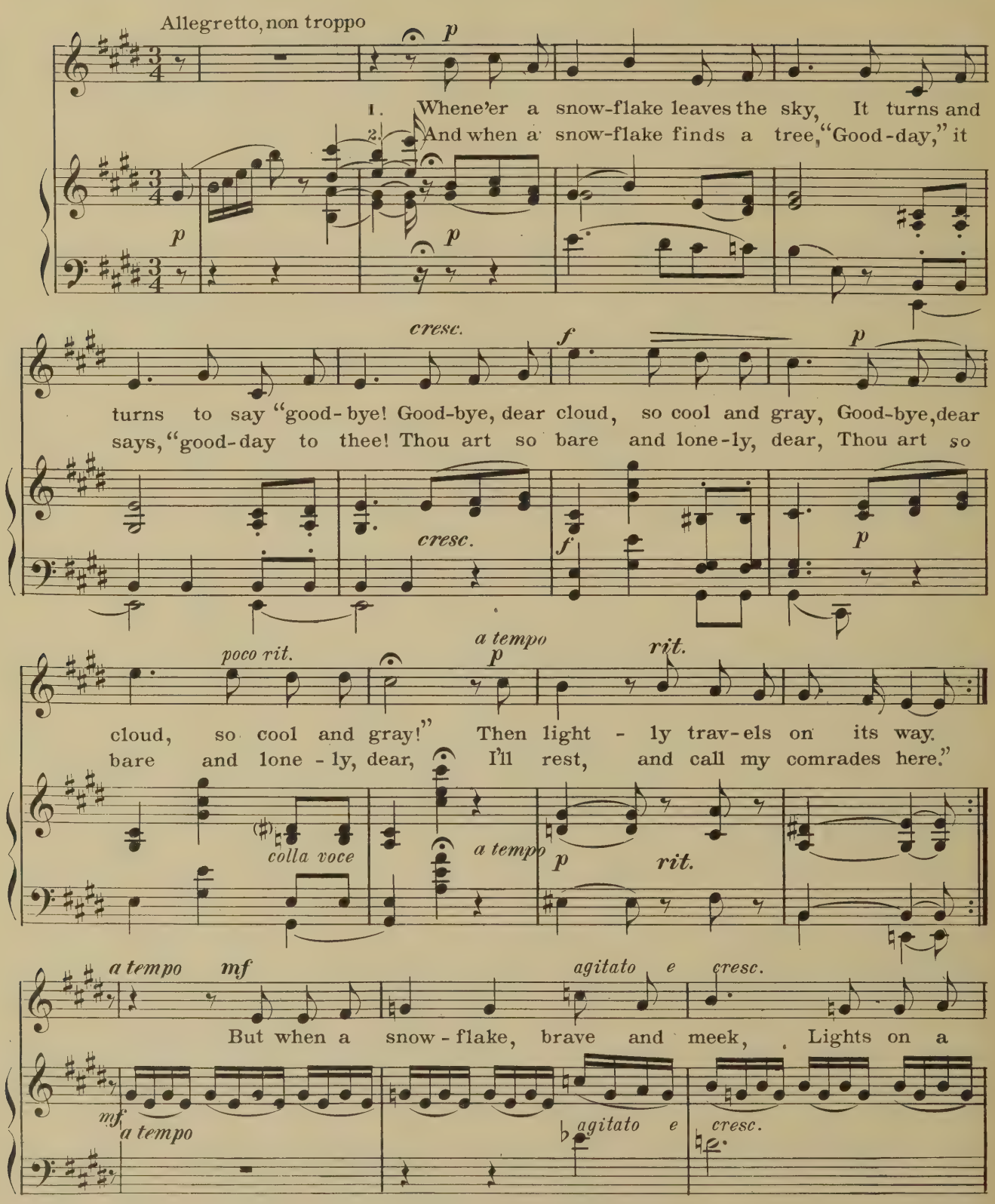
più lento ancora *pp*

Ped *

SNOWFLAKES

MARY MAPES DODGE

FREDERICK H. COWEN



High

a tempo

ro - - sy maid - en's cheek, It starts— "How

a tempo

warm and soft the day, how warm and soft the day, 'Tis

cresc. ed accel.

animando

cresc.

sum - - mer, 'tis sum - - mer, 'tis

animando

Lento

sum - - - - - - - - mer!..." And it

lunga.

p dim.

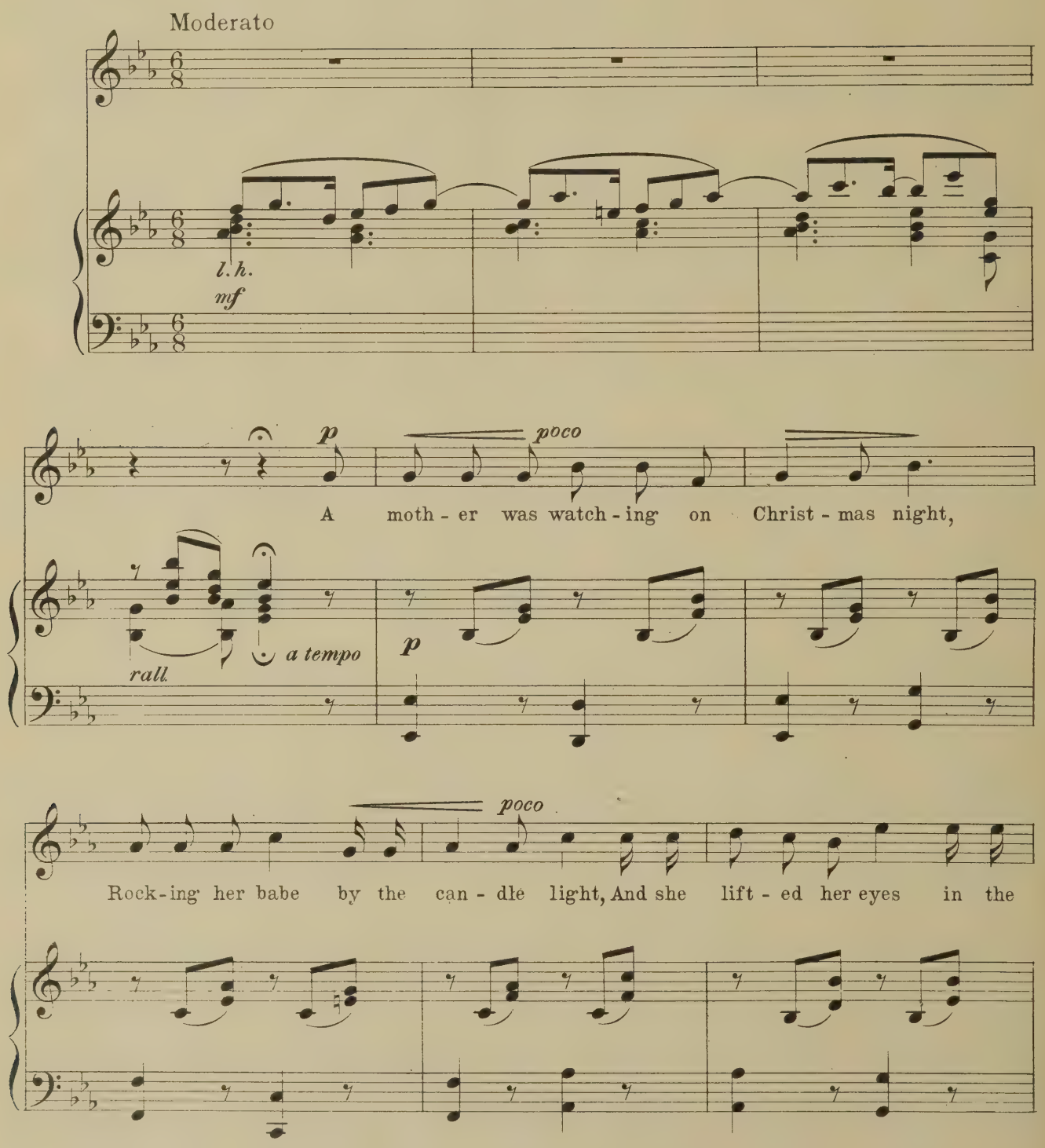
Tempo I.

melts a - way.

THE GIFT

F. E. WEATHERLY

A. H. BEHREND



Medium

gath' - ring gloom, For the Christ - child stood in her

dolce

low - ly room. "What shall I give to thy child?" He said,

p

p

Soft - ly ca - ress - ing the sleep - er's head; "Nay" said the moth - er:

"O An - gel guest, Give her what ev - er thou deem - est best!"

l. h.
mf

p

"What shall I give her, O moth - er mild?

rall.

p a tempo

Ask what thou wilt for thy lit - tle child. Shall I

kiss her brow that her eyes may shine, With a

cresc. *rall.* *p* *a tempo*

beau - ty that men will call di - vine? Shall I touch her lips_ that

cresc. *rall.* *p* *a tempo*

they may flow, With_ songs_ the sweet - est the world may know?"

mf *p*

"Nay" said the moth - er, "that will not stay, Songs are for - got - ten and

mf *p*

hair turns gray!" "But

p

L. H. *p*

what shall I give her?" He said a - gain, "Ask, and thou shalt not

p *p* *mf* *p*

ask in vain." And the moth - er lift - ed her

mf *mf*

eyes a - bove, "Give her pur - i - ty, truth and love!" And the

rall. *rall.*

p *a tempo*

Christ - child turn'd to her soft and mild, "Thou hast

a tempo *p* *dolce* *l. h.*

chos - en the best for thy lit - tle child;

l.h.

mf

Be not a - fraid tho' life be sore,

mf

f *rall.* *rit.*

I shall be with her for ev - - er -

f *rall.* *rit.* *l.h.*

a tempo

more."

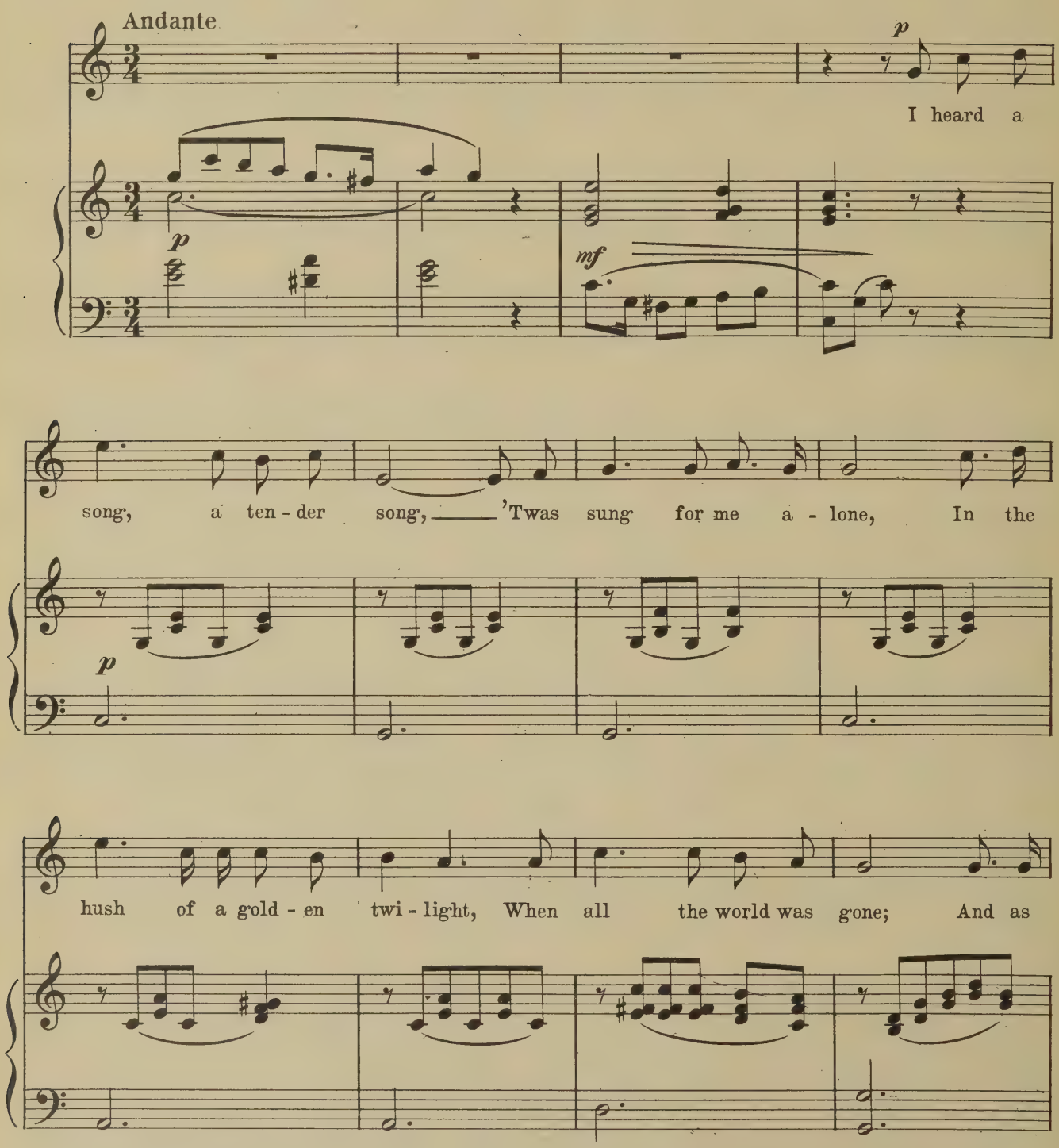
mf

a tempo

THE FLIGHT OF AGES

FREDERIC E. WEATHERLY

FREDERICK BEVAN



cresc.

long as my heart is beat - ing, As long as my eyes have tears, I shall

cresc. *f*

rall.

hear the ech-oes ring-ing From out the gold-en years.

colla voce *a tempo*

mf

I have a rose, a white, white rose, 'Twas

mf *p*

giv'n me long a - go, When the song had fall'n to si - lence And the

cresc.

stars were dim and low; It lies in an old book fa - ded, Be -

cresc.

f

tween the pa - ges white, But the a - ges can - not dim the dream It

f

rit.

brought to me that night.

colla voce

a tempo p

pp

Piu animato

I have a love, the love of years, Bright as the pur - est

3 3 3 3 3 *simile*

star. As ra - diant sweet and won - der - ful, As

hope - less and as far, I have a love, the

star of years, Its light a - lone I see, And

accel. *rit.*

I must wor - ship, hope, and love, How - ev - er far it be.

accel. *rit.* *a tempo* *rall.*

Maestoso

It is the love that speaks to me, In

that sweet song of old,

accel. cresc.

It is the dream of gold - en years, These

accel.

pe - tals white en - - fold; And

cresc. sempre

ev - 'ry star may fall from heav'n, And ev - 'ry

cresc. sempre

ff stent.

rose de - cay, But the a - ges

ff

rit.

a tempo

can - not change my love, Or take my dream,

a tempo

ad lib.

a tempo

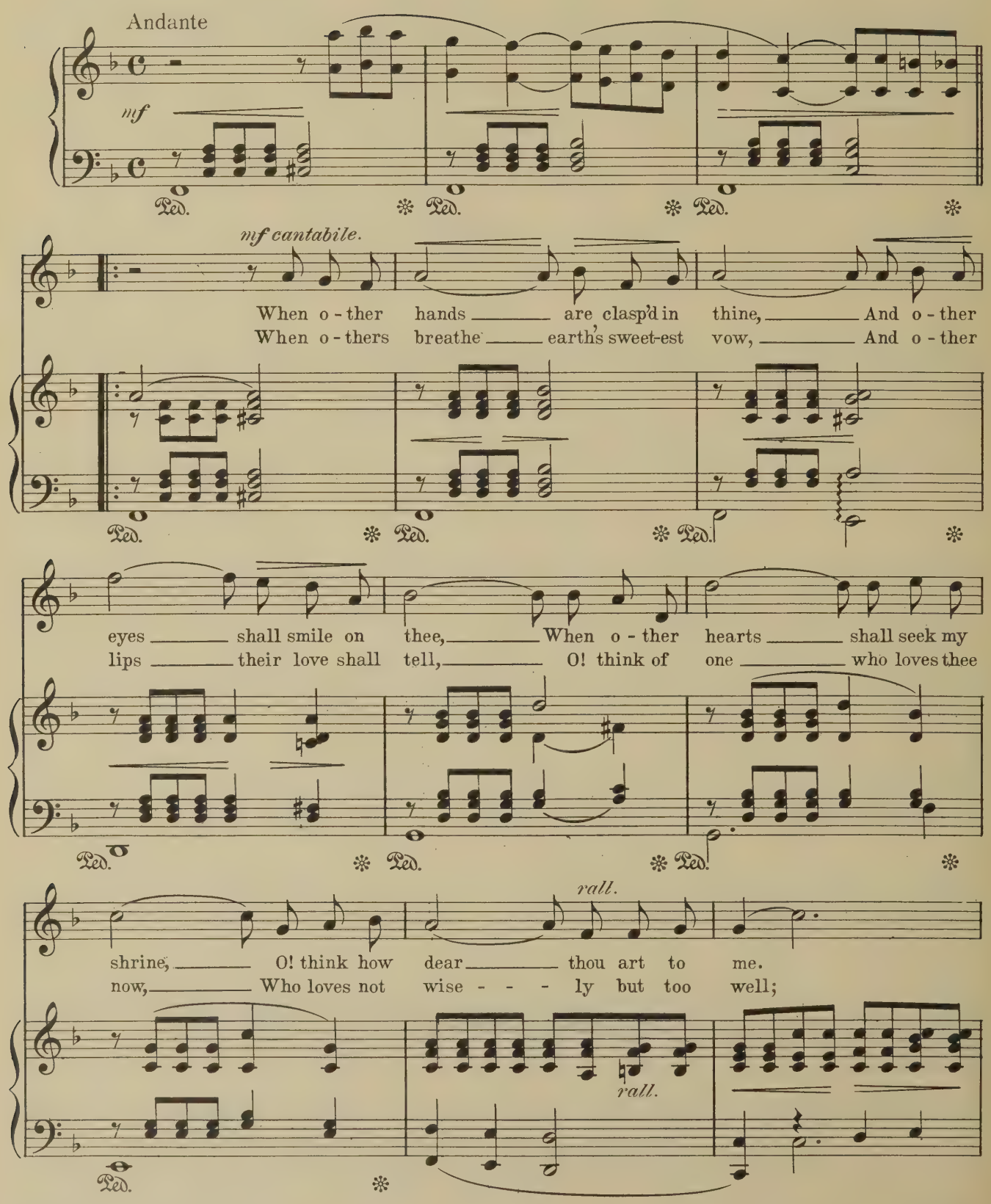
or take my dream a - way!

a tempo

ONLY ONCE MORE

H. L. D'ARCY JAXONE

FRANK L. MOIR



Medium

p a tempo con espress.

On - ly once more, love, On - ly once more, O! give one pass - ing
On - ly once more, love, On - ly once more, O! weave a - new love's

p a tempo. *col canto.*

rall. *a tempo*

thought to me, Just as of yore, love, On - ly once more,
gold - en spell, Just as of yore, love, On - ly once more,

rall. *a tempo*

rall. 1

O! give one pass - ing thought to me;
O! weave a - new love's

rall. *a tempo.* *f* *dim.*

2

gold - en spell.

rall. *a tempo.* *mf*

con espress.

When o - ther lights of love shall fade, And

p

cantabile.

ev - 'ry dream of love is o'er, In smiles or tears, in

agitato.

sun or shade, On - ly re-turn to me once more, In

agitato.

cresc.

f

smiles or tears, in sun or shade, On - ly re-turn to

cresc.

f

rall.

me once more, On - ly re - turn to me once more.

rall. col canto.

On - ly once more, love, On - ly once more, On - ly to love as

mf *f*

Ped. ✻ Ped.

ne'er be - fore, In days of yore, love, for ev - er - more

ff a tempo

a tempo

ff

Ped.

f *ad lib.*

On - ly to love, For - ev - - er-more.

f col canto

f sost.

Ped. ✻ Ped. ✻ *sf*

PIERROT

F. E. WEATHERLY

WILLIAM M. HUTCHISON

Moderato

f

"Pi - er -

pp

f

p

mf

f

rot! Pi - er - rot!" Ba - bette is call - ing sweet and low, "Pi - er -

f

p

mf

pp

mf Quasi valse

rot! Pi - er - rot!" He rows a - cross, he takes her hand, And

f

pp

mf

then they float a - way, Be - side the si - lent mead - ow - land, In

High

f *p*

to the dy - ing day: And on and on! the boat drifts on: To -

f *p*

mor - row night he will be gone; "Ba - bette, the world is cold and wide!" She

dolce *ad lib.*

on - ly nes - tles to his side, "O love, I care not what it be, If

mf *p* *colla voce*

rit. Tempo I. *pp*

on - ly I can be with thee!" The pop - lars sigh, the moon is low, The

rit. *pp*

mf

wa - ters ech - o as they flow, "Good-bye, Ba-bette! Good-bye, Pi-er-rot! Good-

f

bye, good-bye, Pi - er - rot!"

pp *f*

mf *pp*

"Ba - bette!" "Pi - er - rot!" The birds are call - ing

p *mf* *pp*

mf *pp* *mf* Quasi valse

sweet and low, "Ba - bette!" "Pi - er - rot!" "Ba - bette," he heard them

mf *pp* *mf*

as he passed: "Ba - bette," his heart re - plied. The war is o - ver

now at last, He comes to find his bride. He sees the bed of

f

f

ma - ri - gold, The wick - et o - pen as of old; "Ba - bette!" he cries, but

f

mp

f

mp

where is she? "Ba-bette!" he list-ens tremblingly; "Ba-bette, Babette!" his eyes grow

ad lib.

colla voce

rit. Tempo I. *p*

dim, She nev-ermore will come to him!..... And what... is left of

rit. *p*

long a-go? A lit - tle cross where lil - ies blow; A - las, Ba-bette! A-

mf *mf*

las, Pi-er-rot! A - las, a-las, Pi-er-rot!..... A - las, a - las, Pi-er-

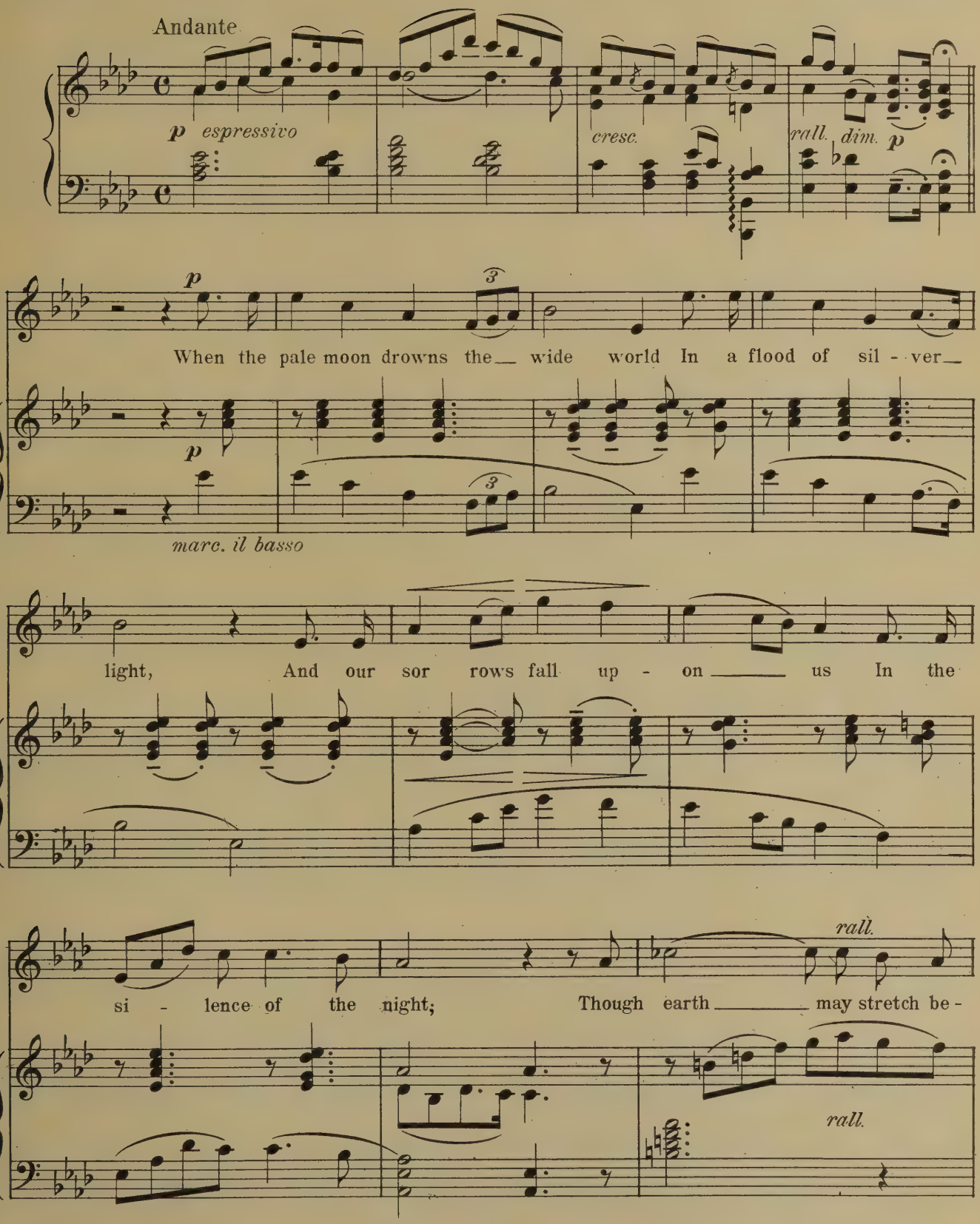
f *pp* *ad lib.* *f* *pp colla voce*

rot!

ppp *ppp*

DAWN

CLARENCE WALKER — H. SOMERSET



High

a tempo *rall.* *a tempo*

tween us, And hope ____ have flown a - way, Our

a tempo *rall.* *a tempo*

lives may come to - geth - - er In the dawn - ing of some

rall. *rall.*

marc. il basso

a tempo

day.

a tempo *cresc.* *rall.* *dim.* *p*

p

That day may come, Ah ___ who knows? And find us wear - ied ___

p

marc. il basso

out With the toil of life, and trou - ble, With the help - less-ness of

doubt. The fault was mine, my dar - ling! May the pain come all to

cresc. *rall.* *a tempo* *rall.*

cresc. *rall.* *a tempo* *rall.*

me! No mis - er - y too great, love, That brings me back to

a tempo *rall.*

a tempo *rall.*

marc. il basso

thee!

a tempo *cresc.* *rall.* *dim.* *p*

I'VE SOMETHING SWEET TO TELL YOU

EATON FANING

Allegretto con moto

p

I've

mf

p

some-thing sweet to tell you, But the se-cret you must keep, And re-

legato

poco rit.

pp più vivo

mem-ber, if it is-n't night, I am talk-ing in my

colla voce

p più vivo

rit.

a tempo

sleep For I know I am but dream-ing When I think your love is

rit.

a tempo

High

cresc. *f*

mine__ And I know they are but seem-ing All the hopes that round me

cresc. *f* *p*

shine.

meno mosso *p*

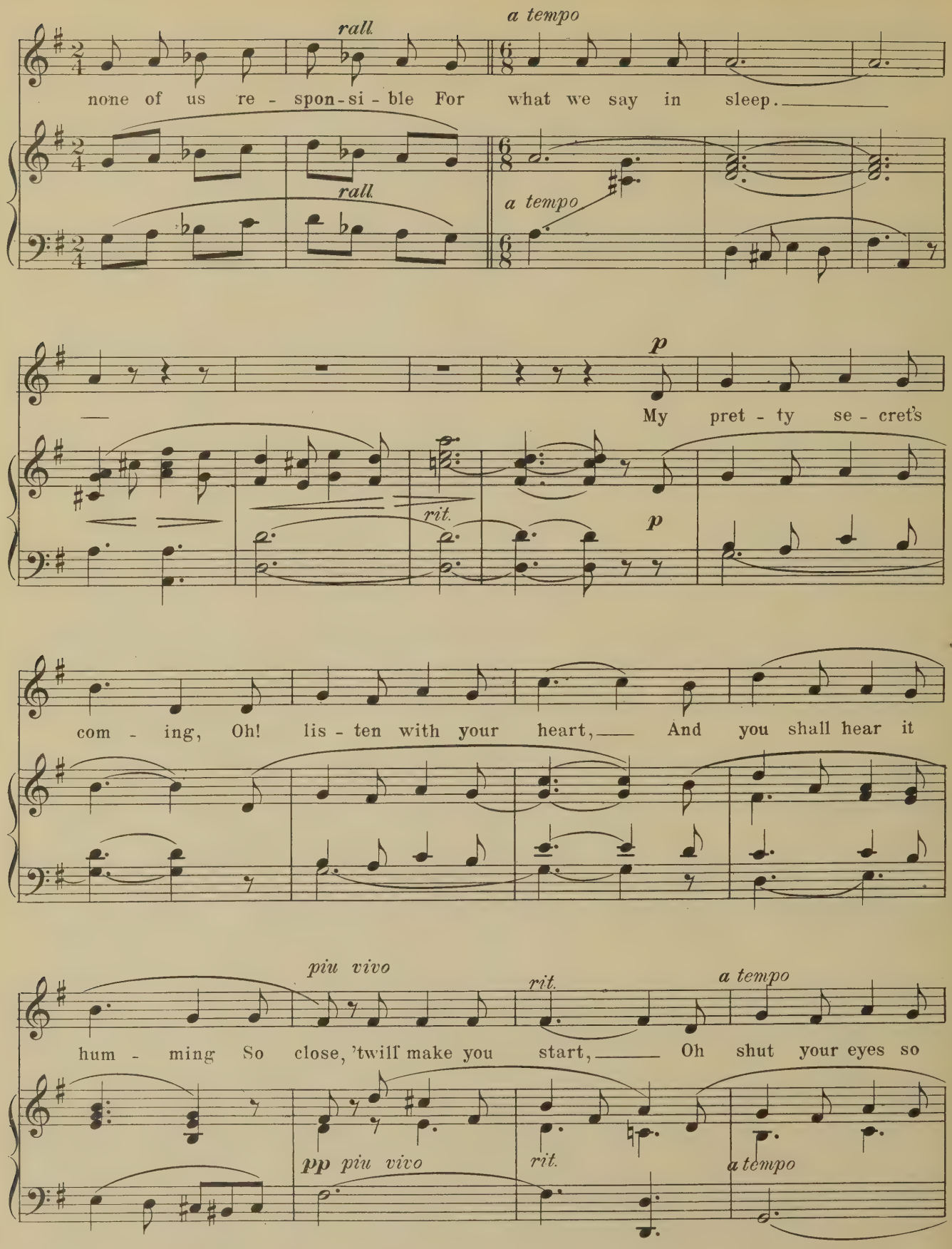
So re - mem - ber when I

p *meno mosso*

tell you, What I can no lon - ger keep__ We are

p sostenuto

p colla voce


rall.
a tempo
none of us re - spon-si - ble For what we say in sleep.
rall.
a tempo
p
My pret - ty se - cret's
rit.
p
com - ing, Oh! lis - ten with your heart, And you shall hear it
piu vivo
rit.
a tempo
hum - ming So close, 'twill make you start, Oh shut your eyes so
pp piu vivo
rit.
a tempo

cresc. *f*

earn - est, Or mine will wild - ly weep, I

cresc. *f*

con passione *p* *tranquillamente*

love you, I a - dore you, but, I am talk - ing in my

f *p* *pp*

rit.

sleep, in my

rit.

morendo

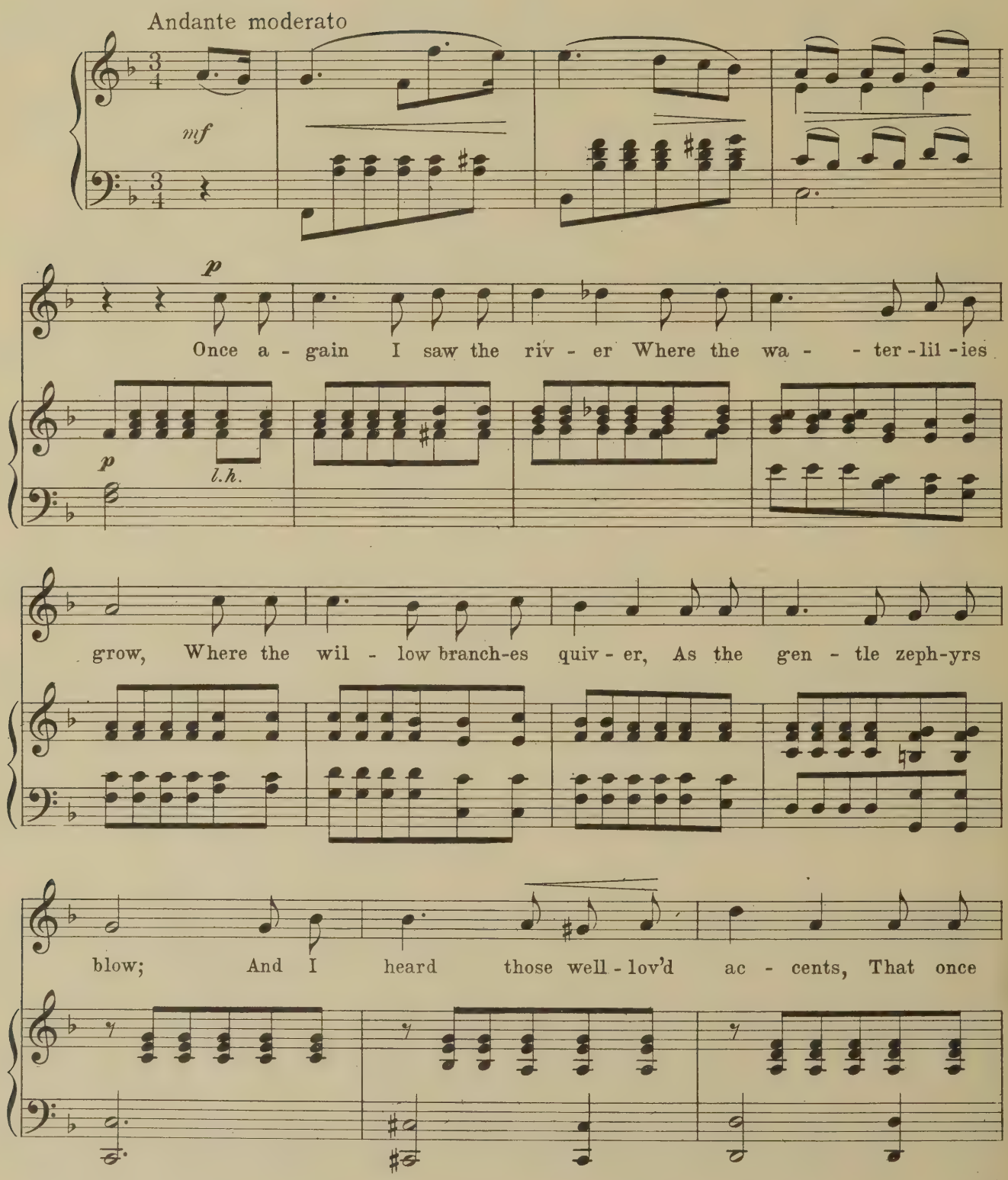
sleep.

morendo *pp*

DREAMING

E. OXENFORD

MILTON WELLINGS



High

held my heart in thrall, And they whisp - - er'd words of

prom - ise,— I was dream - ing, that was all! I was

mf

dream - ing, on - ly dream - ing, I was dream - ing, that was all! I was

dream - ing, on - ly dream - ing, I was dream - ing, that was all!

p *ritard.* *pp*

p *colla voce* *pp* *a tempo* *mf*

In my

rit.

p a tempo

hand there steals an - oth - er, And my heart is throb-bing fast, As he

accel.

accel.

whisp - ers that to - geth - er, We will cling un - to the

rall.

rall.

mf a tempo

last! Then I mur - mur that I'll love him What - so -

p a tempo

accel.

ev - er may be - fall, And my soul is fill'd with rap - ture, 'Tis no

accel.

rit. *mf a tempo*

dream - ing af - ter all! 'Tis no dream - ing af - ter all! 'Tis no

rit. *a tempo*

dream - ing, 'Tis no dream - ing, 'Tis no dream - ing af - ter all! 'Tis no

p

rit.

dream - ing, 'Tis no dream - ing, 'Tis no dream - ing af - ter all!

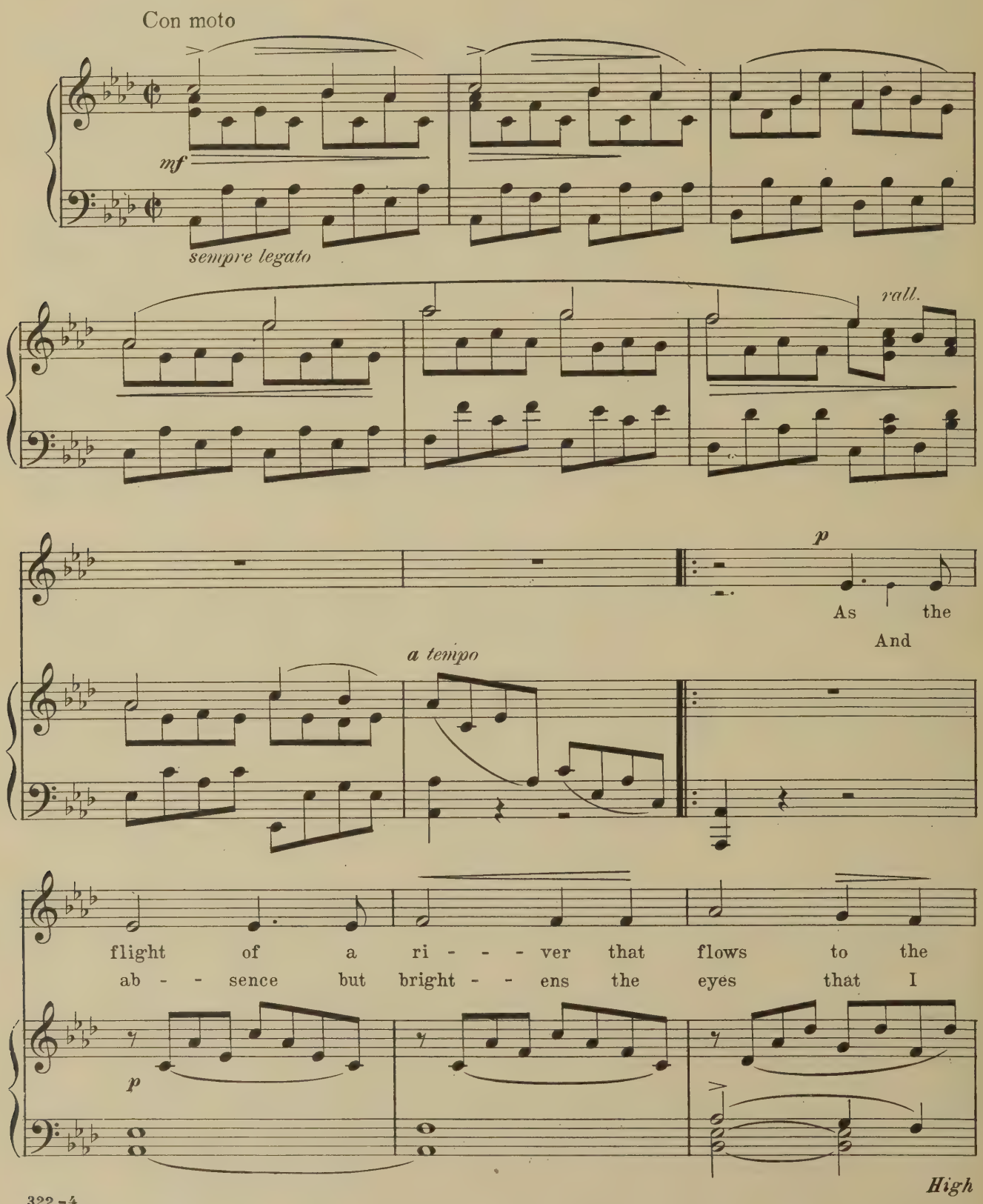
rit.

Ped.

ABSENT YET PRESENT

LORD LYTTON

MAUDE VALÉRIE WHITE



mf *con impeto*

sea, My soul rush - - es ev - - - - er In
miss, And cus - - tom but height - - ens the

pp colla voce

p *cresc.*

tu - - - mult to thee; A two - - fold ex -
spell of thy kiss; It is not from

p *cresc.*

p con tenerezza.

ist - - - ence, I am where thou art, My
du - - - ty, Though that may be owed, It

p

Ped. ✻ Ped. ✻

agitato *cresc.*

heart in the dis - - tance Beats close to thy
is not from beau - - ty, Though that be be -

colla voce *cresc.*

accel. poco a poco

heart. Look up, I am near thee, I
stowed. But all that I care for And

accel. poco a poco

gaze on thy face, I see thee, I
all that I know, Is that with - out

f *a tempo* *amoroso* *p*

hear thee, I feel thine em - - brace; Look
where - - fore I wor - - ship thee so; And

f *dim.* *a tempo*

con abbandono

up, I am near thee, I gaze on thy face, I
all that I care for, And all that I know, Is

p colla voce

amoroso.

see thee, I hear thee, I feel thine em-
that with - out where - fore I wor - - - - - ship thee

brace.
so.

p

legato

rall.

mf *dim.*

p

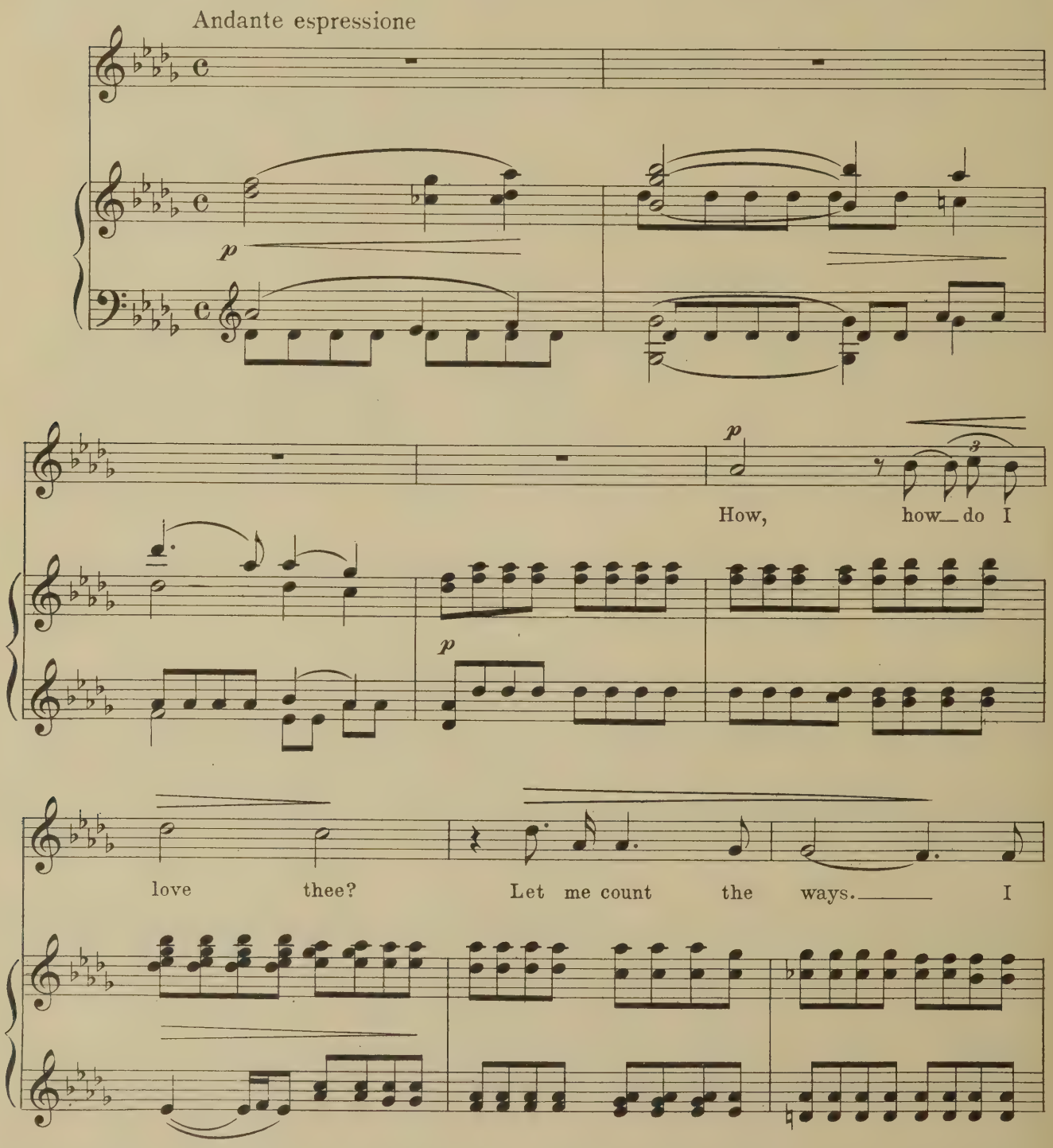
L. H.

pp

HOW DO I LOVE THEE

ELIZABETH BARRETT BROWNING

MAUDE VALÉRIE WHITE



Medium

p

love thee to the depth and breadth and height My

con tenerezza

soul can reach, I love thee, I love thee

rall.

rall.

a tempo

pure - - - ly;

p a tempo

mf *espressivo*

I love thee to the lev - - el of

mf

cre- - -

ev' - ry day's Most qui - et need; I love thee with the

cre- - -

scen - - do

breath of all my life, and If God choose, I shall but

f

scen - - do

f

rall. p a tempo

love thee, love thee bet - - ter af - - ter

rall. p a tempo

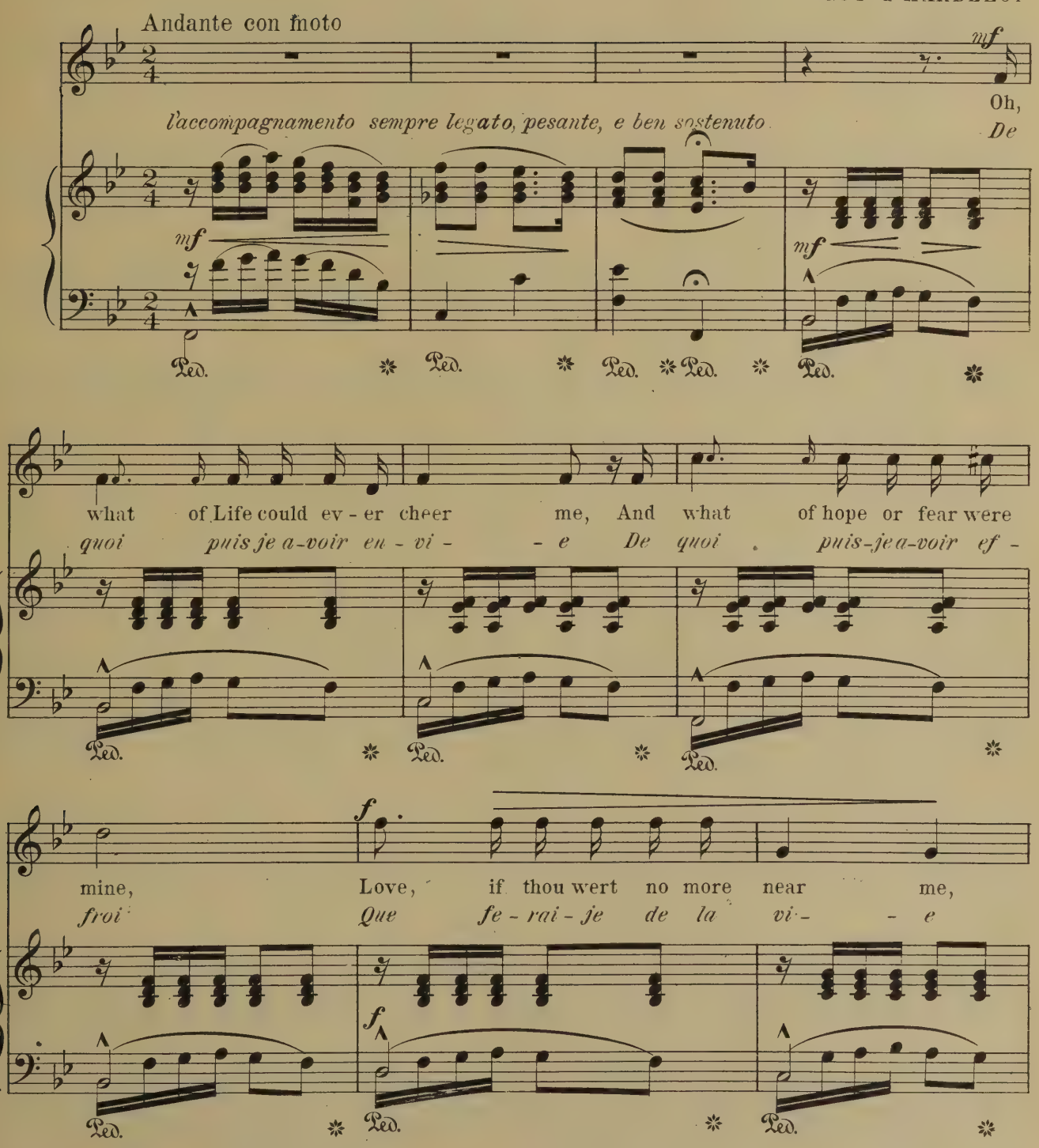
death.

WITHOUT THEE

SANS TOI

English version by
George Cooper

GUY d'HARDELOT



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High

p

Smiles of thine no more to shine? What of bliss would be my

Si tu n'es plus pres de moi Que veux-tu que je de-

p

Ped. ✻

por - - tion, If a - far from me thou'lt go?

vien - - ne Si je n'en-tends plus ton pas

Ped. ✻

cresc.

Is my heart-beat thine or mine, dear? Tell me true, I do not

Est - ce ta vie ou la mien - - ne Qui s'en va Je ne sais

agitato

cresc. *p*

Ped. ✻ Ped. ✻

pp *f* *poco rall.*

know! Tell me true, I

pas Qui s'en va? Je

f *poco rall.*

Ped. ✻ Ped. ✻ Ped. ✻

molto rall. mf a tempo.

do not know! Thou whose dreams of high-est

ne sais pas Tu por - tes dans la lu -

molto rall. dim. p a tempo legato

splen - dor Still to realms of beau - ty throng,

mie - re Tu por - tes dans les buis - sons

cresc. -

ff sempre f

On one wing my thoughts so ten - - der, On the oth - er flies my

Sur une ai - le ma pri - e - - re Et sur l'au - tre mes chan-

ff

mf p

song! On one wing my thoughts so ten - der, On the

sons Sur une ai - le ma pri - è - re Et sur

p

rit.

oth - er flies my song!

l'au - tre mes chan - sons

rit. *con grazia*

Ped. 2 Ped. Ped. Ped.

Oh, what of Life could ev - er cheer me, And

De quoi puis-je a-voir en - vi - e De

p

what of hope or fear were mine, Love, if thou wert no more

quoi puis-je a-voir ef - froi Que fe - rai - je de la

agitato *agitato*

Ped. Ped.

a tempo

near me, Smiles of thine no more to shine? What

vi - e Si tu n'es plus près de moi

a tempo

were for me the joy e - ter - - nal With - out thee with - in the
Que fe-rai-je seul fa-rou - - che Sans toi du jour et des

Ped. *

agitato *ff*

skies? Gone from me thy smile su - per - - nal And from my
cieux De mes baisers sans ta bou - - che Et de mes

agitato *cresc.* *ff*

Ped. * Ped. *

poco rit. *con dolore*

tears gone thine eyes! And from my tears
pleurs sans tes yeux Et de mes pleurs

poco rit.

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

p *rall.* *morendo*

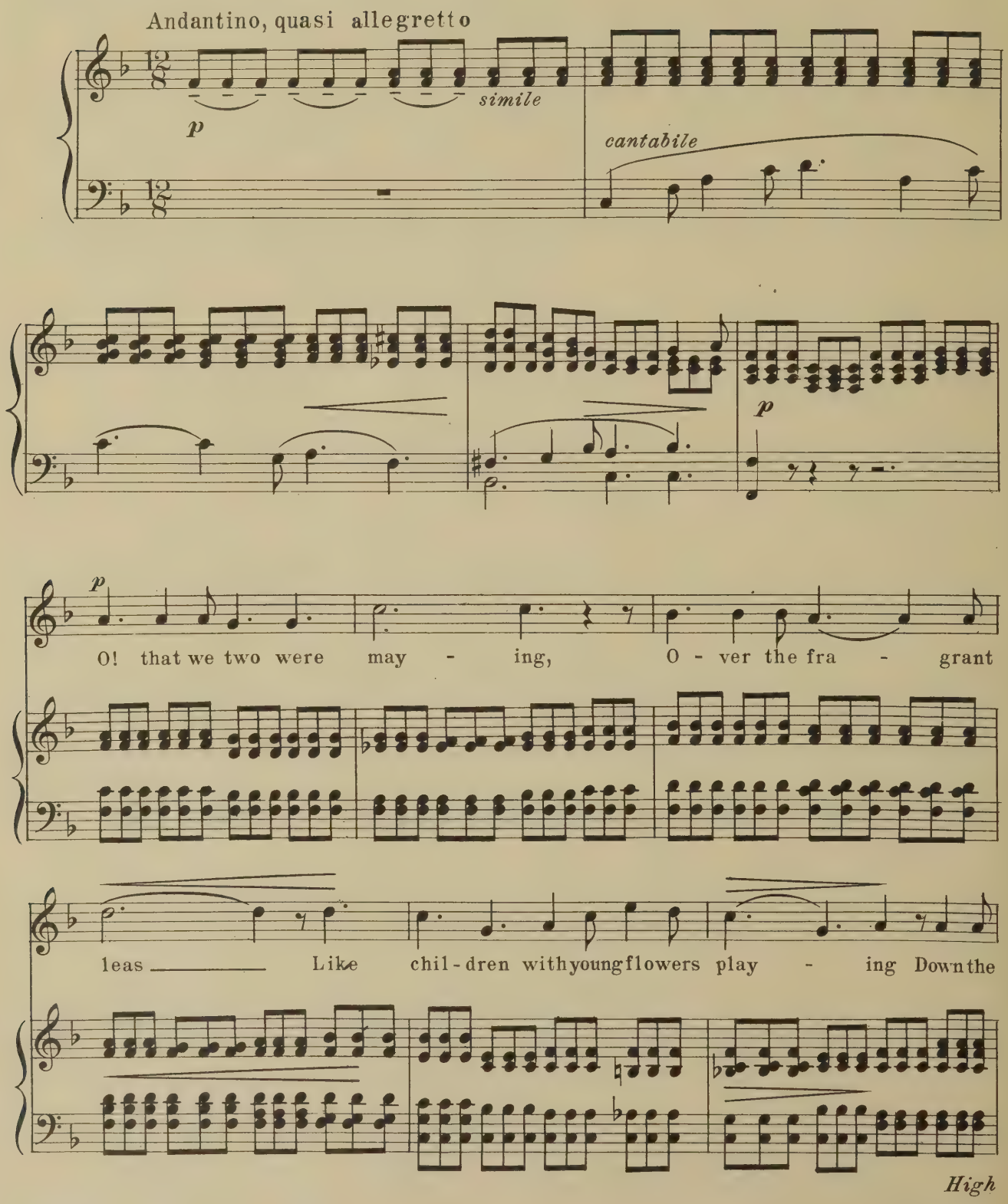
gone thine eyes!
sans tes yeux.

rall. *una corda* *morendo* *pp*

O THAT WE TWO WERE MAYING

CHARLES KINGSLEY

CH. GOUNOD



cresc. *f* *dim.*

stream of the rich spring-breeze, Down the stream of the rich spring-

cresc. *f* *dim.*

p *cresc.*

breeze O! that we two, O! that we

p *cresc.*

f *dim.* *p*

two, O! that we two were may - ing,

f *dim.* *p*

mf

O! that we two sat dream - ing On the sward of some sheep-trimm'd

down Watch-ing the white mist steam - ing From

river and mead and town

cresc.

O! that we two sat

cresc.

dream - ing, *p* O! that we two sat dream - ing On the

p

pp

sward of some sheep-trimm'd down O! that we two lay

p *pp*

sleep - ing Un - der the church-yard sod

With our limbs at rest In the qui - et earth's

p

cresc.

breast And our souls at home with God! with

cresc.

ff

God! with God! O! that we two lay

ff

sleep - ing Un - der the church-yard sod With our limbs at

mf

p

rest In the qui - et earth's breast And our

cresc.

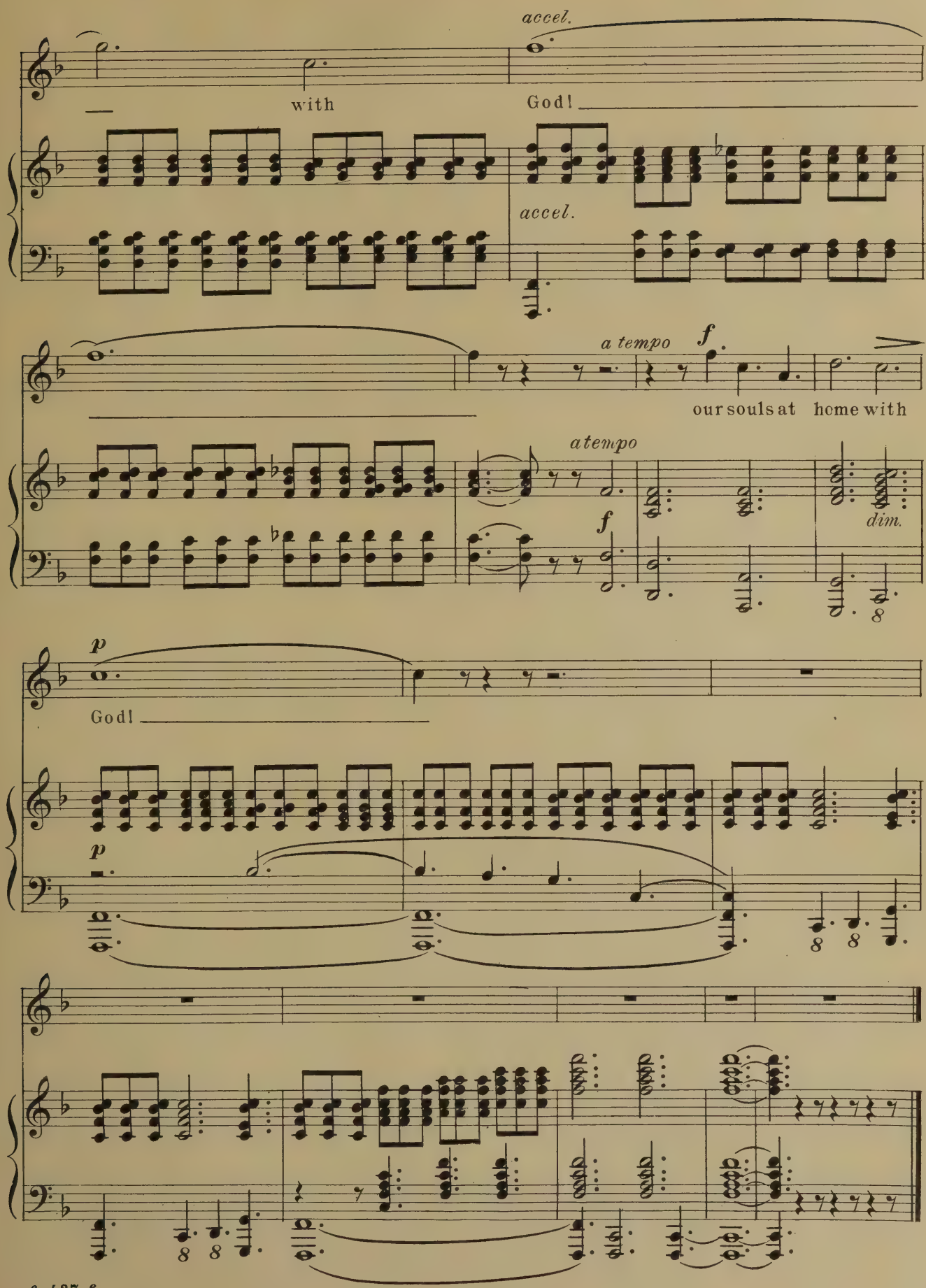
cresc.

souls at home with God! at home

ff

ff

Ped. Ped.


accel.
with
God!
accel.
a tempo
f
our souls at home with
a tempo
f
dim.
p
God!
p

OUT ON THE DEEP

SAMUEL K. COWAN

FREDERIC N. LÖHR.

Allegro moderato

f

mf

Out on the deep, when the sun is

sf

mf

marc.

low, And the sea with splen - dor burns, With his

cresc.

cresc.

sca - - ly spoil, from his ev'n - ing toil, The fish - - er

Low

mf

home - ward turns; And his oars flash bright, in the o - cean

mf

cresc.

light, And he knows that eyes on shore Look out on the

f

cresc.

f

deep for his bright oar's sweep; And he sings as he swings his

f

oar: "A long sweep, lads, and a strong sweep,

cresc.

f

cresc.

boys, And a song as a - long we go, For the

dim.

hearts that yearn for our home re - turn, When the ev'n - ing sun is

cresc.

dim.

molto rall.

mf a tempo

low, When the ev'n - ing sun is low."

sf col canto

mf a tempo

dim. poco a poco

dim. colla voce

f

f

sf

mf

Out on the deep, when the sun is dead, And the

mf

cresc.

first sweet star doth gleam, Of a day that is

cresc.

dim.

dead, and a Love that is fled, The fish - - er oft will

dim.

dolce espressivo.

dream. And he thinks, tho' far, like that first bright

f

dolce.

cresc. *f*

star, She is still be - side as of yore; And his

cresc. *f*

teneramente

oars gleam bright, in its sweet pale light, And he sighs, as he

colla voce

f Più lento

plies his oar: "A slow sweep, lads; and a

cresc. *f*

low sweep, boys, And a song as a - long we go,

cresc. *dim.*

For the star of Love, that is bright a - bove, And its

cresc. *dim.*

molto rall.

gleam in the wave be - low, and its

sf col canto

mf a tempo. *dim.*

gleam in the wave be - low?

mf a tempo. *dim.*

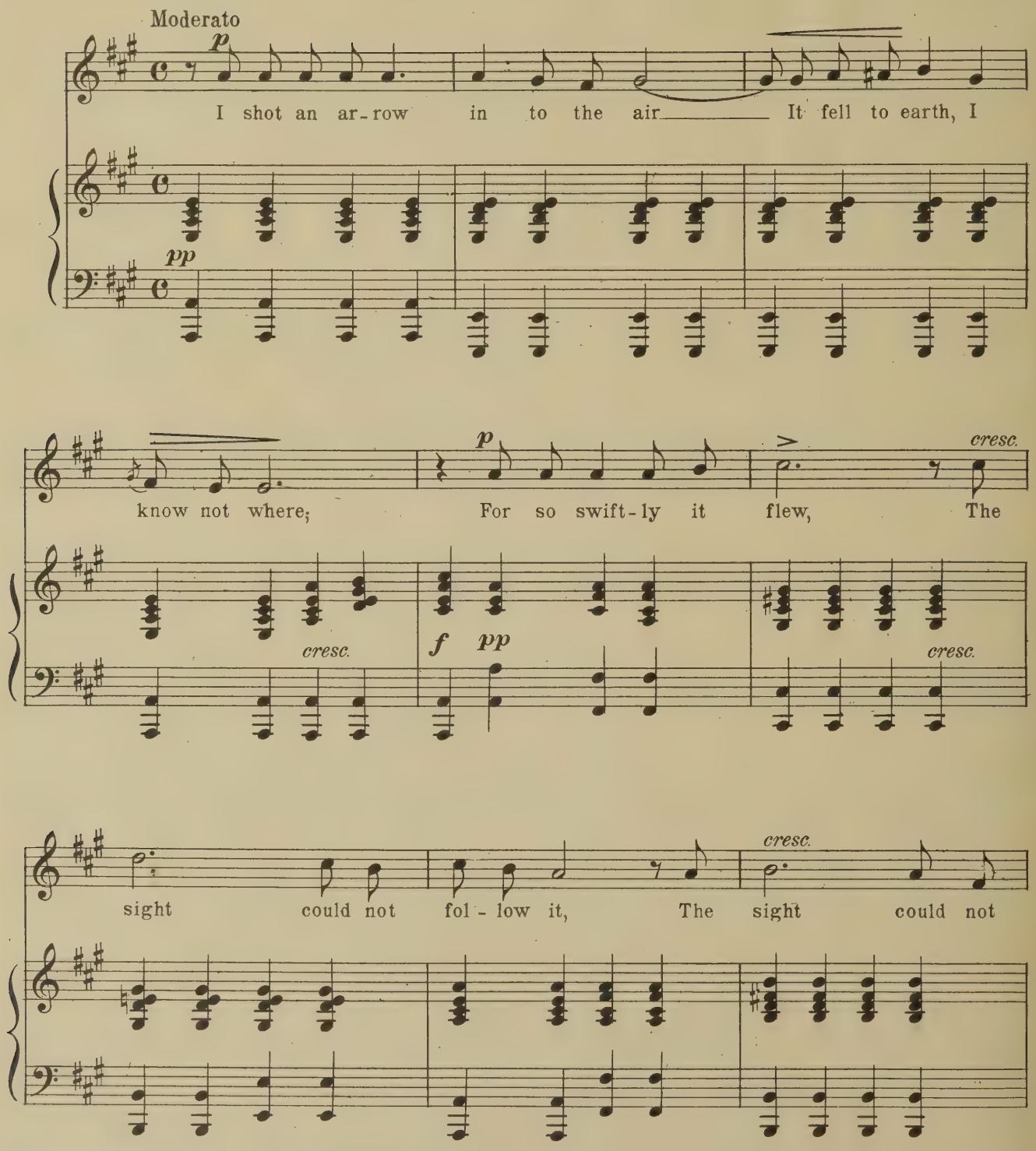
poco a poco.

colla voce. *p* *ff* *sf*

THE ARROW AND THE SONG

LONGFELLOW

M. W. BALFE



Medium

dim.

fol-low it in its flight.

dim. *p* *cresc.*

p

I breath'd a song in - to the air,

dim. *pp*

It fell to earth, I know not where; For who has sight

cresc. *p*

so keen and strong, That it can fol - low the flight of a song

cresc. *cresc.*

For who has sight so keen and so strong, That it can fol - - low the flight of a

f *dim.* *p*

song?

cresc. *dim.*

Long, long af-ter-wards, in an oak I found the ar-row still un-broke;

pp *cresc.*

And the song from be - ginning to end, I found a-gain in the heart of a friend;

And the song from be - gin-ning to end, I found a-gain in the heart of a friend,

dim. *f* *dim.*

I found a - gain, I fouhd a - gain, I found a - gain in the

cresc. *rit.* *cresc.* *rit.*

heart of a friend!

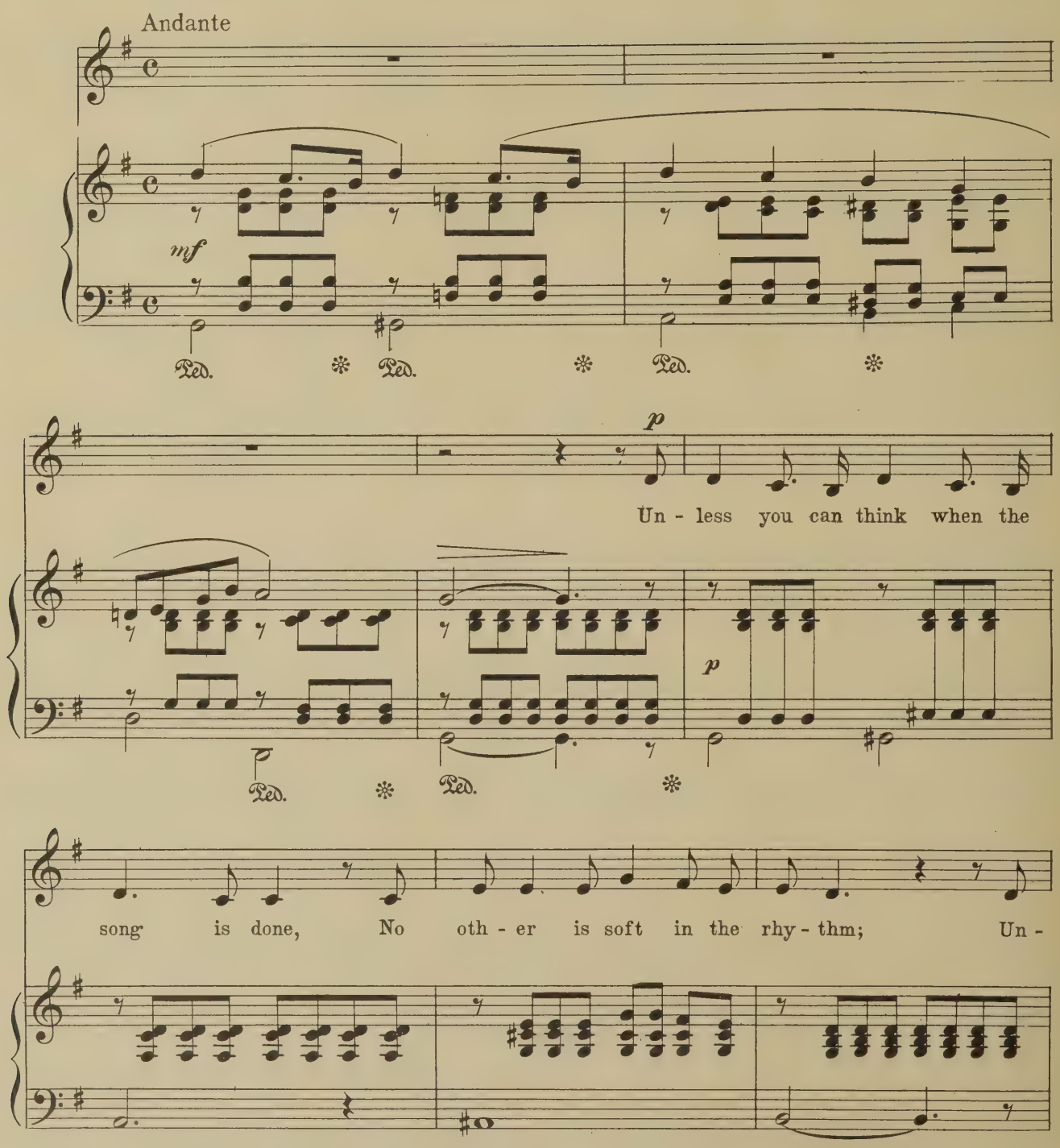
ff *ff* *a tempo*

dim. *p* *pp* *ppp*

UNLESS

ELIZABETH BARRETT BROWNING

LUIGI CARACCIOLO



Low

less you can feel, when_ left by one, That all men else go

with him; Un - less you can know when un -

praised by his breath, That your beau - ty it-self wants prov - ing; Un -

f

cresc.

less you can swear for_ life, for death, Oh! fear to call it lov -

f

decresc.

ing.

f

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

p

Un - less you can muse in a crowd all day, On the

p

Ped. *

ab - sent face that fix'd you; Un - less you can love as the

An - gels may, With the breadth of Heav'n be - twixt you; Un -

less you can dream that his faith is fast, Thro' be - hov - ing and un - be -

f

hov - ing; Un - less you can die when the dream is past, Oh!

sost.

cresc.

f

colla voce

nev - er call it lov - - ing. Oh! nev - er, nev - er

accel.

f

accel.

(optional)

rit.

call it, nev - er call it lov - ing.

rit.

call it, nev - er call it lov - ing.

p ritard.

f

decresc.

p

DEAR HEART

G. CLIFTON BINGHAM

TITO MATTEI

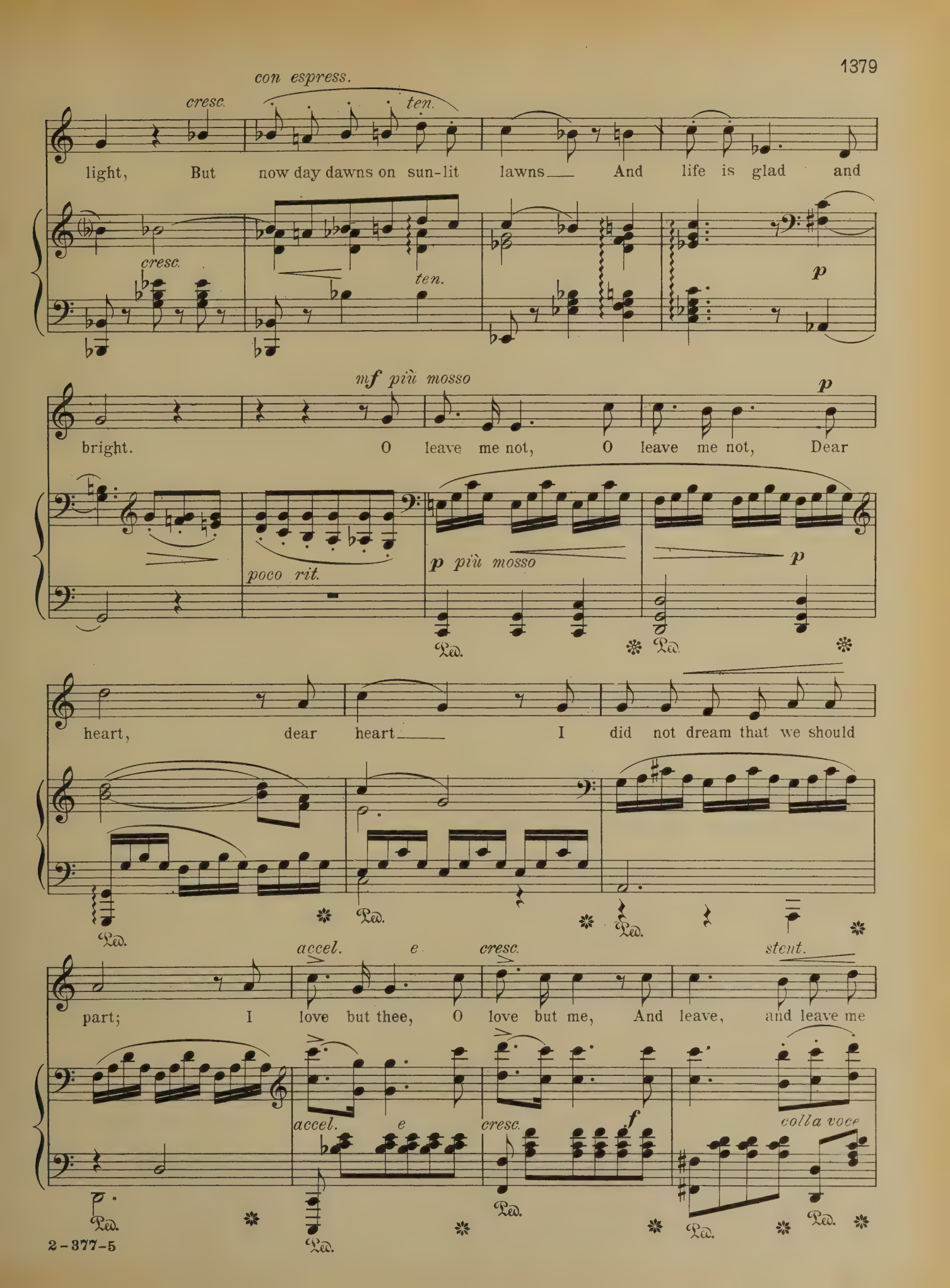
Moderato

p

So long the day, so dark the way, Dear heart, be-fore you came. It seems to me it can-not be, This world is still the same. For then I stood as in some wood, And vain - ly sought for

mf *p* *p* *cresc.* *cresc.* *dim.* *p* *p* *p*

Medium


con espress.
cresc.
ten.
light, But now day dawns on sun-lit lawns And life is glad and
cresc.
ten.
p
mf più mosso
p
bright. O leave me not, O leave me not, Dear
poco rit.
p più mosso
p
heart, dear heart I did not dream that we should
accel. e cresc. stent.
part; I love but thee, O love but me, And leave, and leave me
accel. e cresc.
f
colla voce

f *p* *rall.*

not, Dear heart, dear heart! leave me not, dear heart!

f *p* *rall.* *mf*

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

p

With you a -

pp *a tempo* *p*

Ped. * Ped. *

way, the bright - est day, Dear heart, goes by in vain: I

p

dare not dream what life would seem, If you ne'er came a - gain! Dark

dim. *p*

cresc.

ways be-fore would dark-en more, The world would change to me; Each

p

sun would set in vain re - gret___ That morning brought not thee!

p

più mosso

con grazia

p

O leave me not, O leave me not, Dear

poco rit.

p più mosso

p

Ped. Ped.

heart, dear heart,___ I dare not dream that we should

Ped. Ped.

accel. e cresc. f

part; I love but thee, O love thou me, And

accel. e cresc. f

Ped. Ped. Ped.

stent. p poco rall.

leave, and leave me not, dear heart, dear

colla voce p poco rall.

Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped.

lento pp

heart! leave me not, leave me not, Dear

pp lento pp col canto

Ped. Ped.

heart, Leave me not, dear heart.

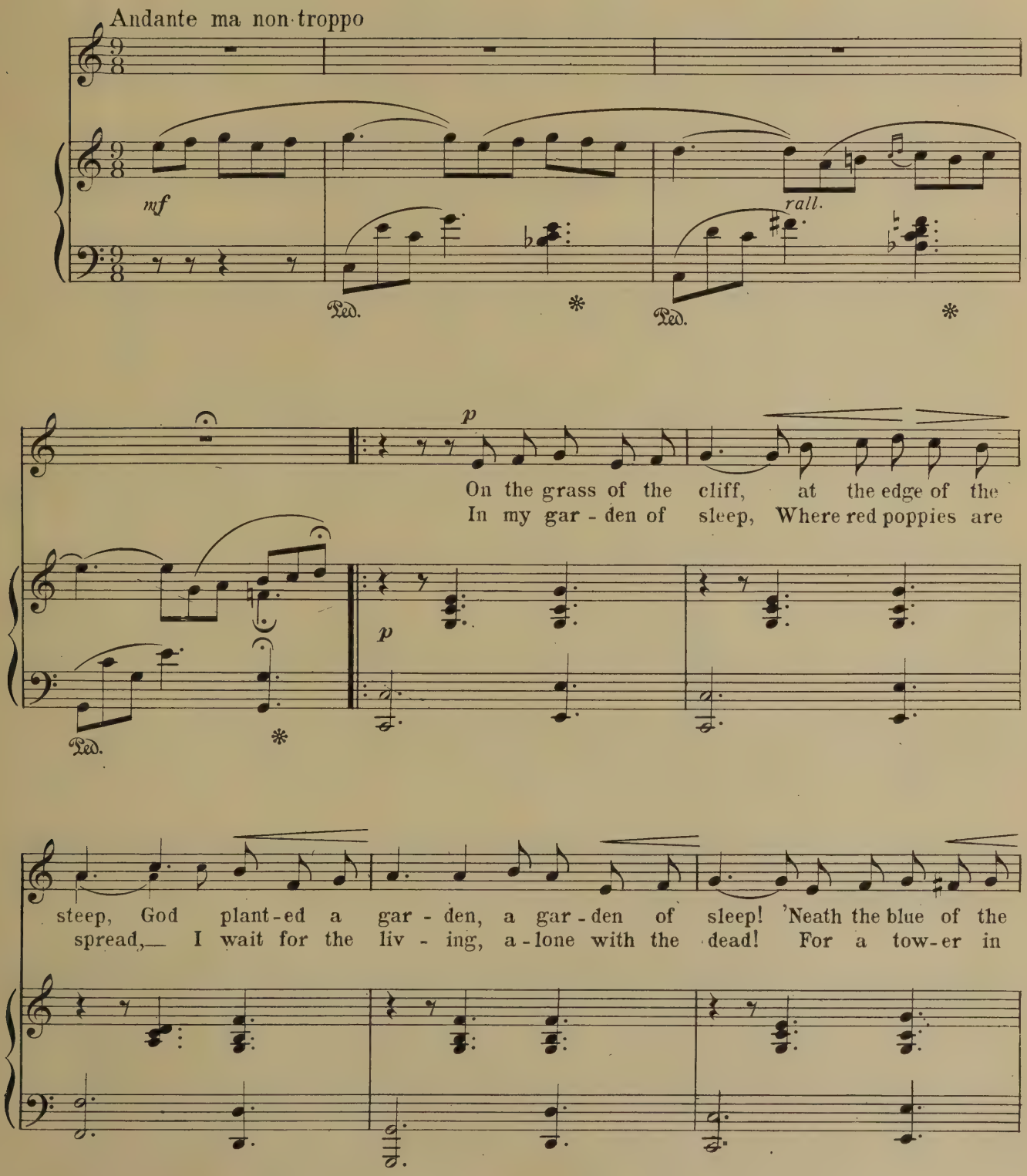
f f

Ped. Ped.

THE GARDEN OF SLEEP

CLEMENT SCOTT

ISIDORE DE LARA



ten.

sky in the green of the corn, It is there that the re - gal red poppies are
ru - ins stands guard o'er the deep, At whose feet are green graves of dear women a -

ten.

poco più mosso ***p***

born! Brief days of de - sire, and long dreams of de - light, They are mine when my
sleep! Did they love as I love, when they liv'd by the sea? Did they wait as

poco più mosso

Ped. * Ped. *

p *allargando*

pop-py-land com - eth in sight. O! heart of my heart! Where the pop-pies are
I wait for the days that may be? O! Life of my life! On the cliffs by the

Ped. *

col canto

born I am wait - ing for thee, in the hush of the
sea, By the graves in the grass, I am wait - ing for

f *f*

corn, O heart of my heart! Where the pop - ies are
thee! O Life of my life! On the cliffs by the

pp

born, I am wait - ing, am wait - ing for thee, in the hush of the
sea, By the graves in the grass I am wait - ing, am wait - ing for

Ped. ✻

1

corn.

rall.

Ped. ✻ Ped. ✻ Ped. ✻ Ped. ✻

2

ff

thee.

accel.

ff

Ped. ✻ Ped. ✻ Ped. ✻

SONG OF FAREWELL

RONDEL DE L' ADIEU

EDMOND HARAUCOURT
English version by
George Cooper

ISIDORE de LARA

Adagio. (♩=76.)

mf *ben marcati gl'accenti*

con gran tristezza

To part, it is death well nigh! It is

Par - tir, c'est mou - rir un peu, C'est mou -

death from one to sev - er With whom the heart is for -

rir à ce qu'on ai - me: On lais - se un peu de soi -

cresc.

High

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mf *rall.* *a tempo* *p*

ev - - er! All the hours go wea - ry by, Ev - 'ry

mê - - me En tou - te heu - re et dans tout lieu. C'est tou -

rall. *mf* *a tempo*

molto legato

vow's a tear, a sigh! The last ap - peal di - eth

jours le deuil d'un voeu, Le der-nier vers d'un po -

p

nev - - er! To part, it is death well nigh! It is

e - - me; Par - tir, c'est mou - rir un peu, C'est mou-

sostenuto *marcatissimo* *f* *allarg.*

death from thee to sev - - er! Tho' we go with jest, 'tis

rir à ce qu'on ai - - me. Et l'on part et c'est un

colla voce *f* *colla voce*

p 3 3

true, And hearts may not speak their an - guish, Yet in

jeu. Et jus - qu'a l'a - dieu su - prê - me C'est son

p

con anima f sost. p

tears and pain they lan - guish, When true hearts have said A -

â - me que l'on sè - me, Que l'on sè - me en cha - que a -

colla voce f sost.

a tempo mf

dieu! To

dieu: Par -

p a tempo mf

rall. molto a tempo

part it is death well nigh!

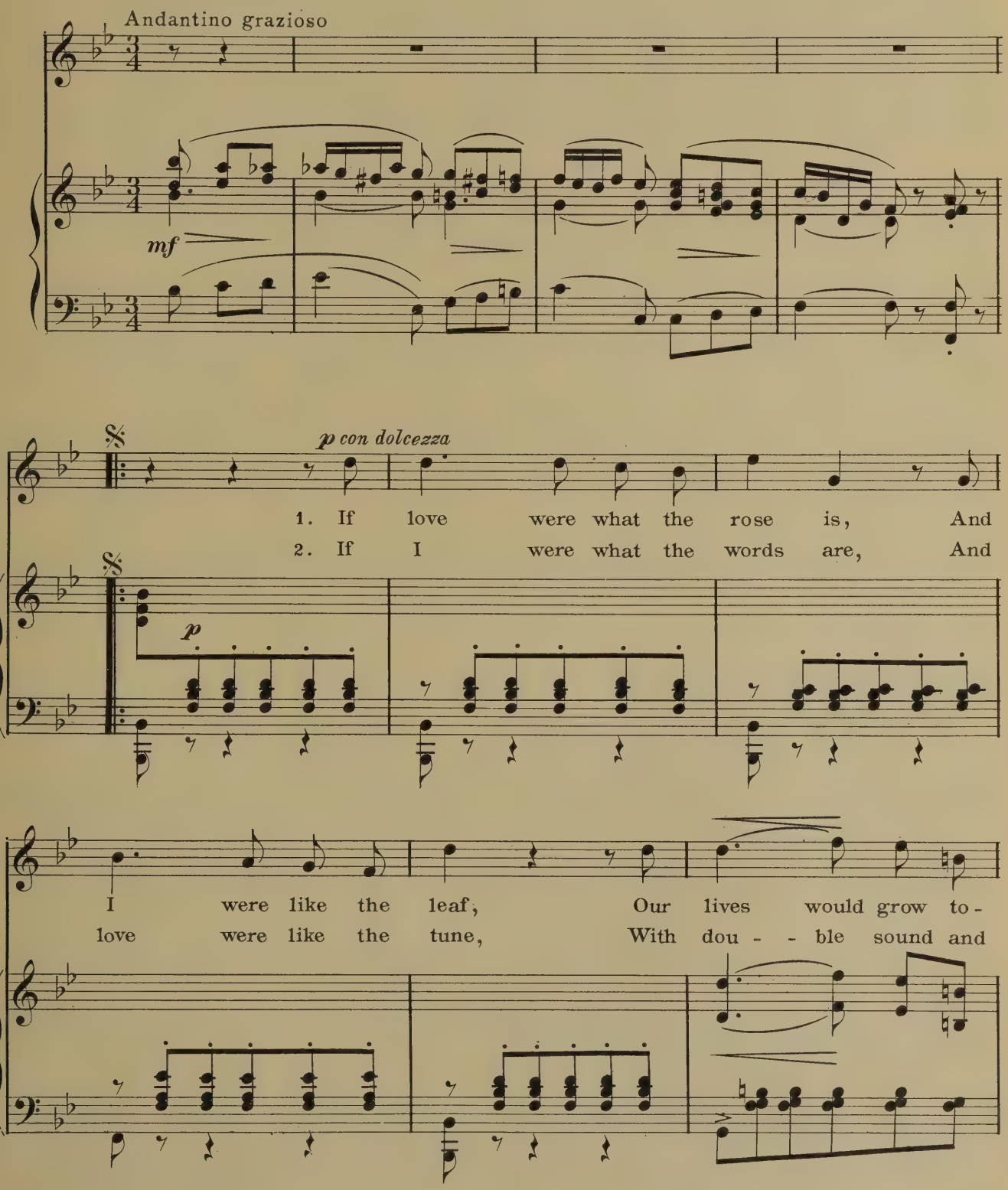
tir, C'est mou - rir un peu.

rall. molto pp a tempo dim. ppp

IF

ALGERNON C. SWINBURNE

CIRO PINSUTI



High

p

geth - - er, In sad or sing - ing weath - er, Blown
sin - - gle, De - light our lips would min - gle, With

p

un poco rall.

fields or flower-ful clos - es, Green pleas - - ure or gray
kiss - - es glad as birds are, That get sweet rain at

un poco rall.

rall. *p* *a tempo* *cresc.*

grief; If love were what the rose is, And I were like the
noon; If I were what the words are, And love were like the

rall. *p* *a tempo* *cresc.*

con passione *f* *p con grazia*

leaf; If love were what the rose is, And I were like the
tune, If I were what the words are, And love were like the

f segua il canto *p col canto* *p*

leaf.
tune.

mf

p *cresc.*

3. If you were A-pril's la - - dy, And

p *leggiero*

f

I were lord in May, We'd throw with leaves for

p

hours, And draw for days with flow - - ers, Till

p

rall.

day, like night, were sha - - dy, And night were bright like

rall.

p a tempo cresc.

day; If you were A - pril's la - - dy, And

p a tempo

f con passione

I were lord in May, If you were A - pril's

f segua il canto

ff con forza

la - - dy, And I were lord in May.

ff col canto sf sf sf sf

I FEAR NO FOE

EDWARD OXENFORD
Edited by Arthur Gray

CIRO PINSUTI

Allegro moderato

p *fz* Ped. Ped. *f*

p marcato

I fear no foe in shin-ing ar - mor, Tho' his

leggiero *molto marcato*

lance be swift and keen, But I fear and love the

cresc. *cresc.*

glam - or, Thro' thy droop - ing lash - es seen! But I

molto cresc. *molto cresc.*

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un poco rit. *f* *rall.*

fear and love the glam - or, Thro' thy droop - ing lash - es

un poco rit. *f* *rall.* *col canto*

seen!

a tempo

Ped. Ped.

p

Be I clad in casque and

p *p*

dolce

tas - sets, Do I per - fect cui - rass wear, Love thro'

all my ar - - mor pass - es To the heart that's hid - den

dolce

there! Love thro' all my ar - - mor pass - es To the

un poco rall.

un poco rall.

heart that's hid - den there! I fear no foe in shin-ing

molto rall.

a tempo

marcato

molto rall.

a tempo

molto marcato

ar - mor, Tho' his lance be swift and keen, But I

cresc.

fear and love the glam - or, Thro' thy droop - ing lash - es

cresc.

molto cresc. *poco rit.* *f* *rall.*

seen! But I fear and love the glam - or, Thro' thy

molto cresc. *un poco rit.* *f* *rall.*

droop - ing lash - es seen!

col canto *a tempo*

Ped. ✻

Would I

p

Ped. ✻

fend a blow so giv - en? Would I raise a hand to

stay, Tho' my heart in twain be riv - en, And I

f *rall.* *ff*

per - ish in the fray? Tho' my heart in twain be riv - en, And I

f *rall.* *ff*

molto rall. *con spirito, molto marcato*

per - ish in the fray? I fear no foe, ex-cept the

p molto rall. col canto *con spirito, molto marcato*

glam - or Of the eyes I long to see; I am

mf

cresc. animando *affrett.* *f declamando*

here, love, with - out ar - mor, Strike! And

cresc. animando *cresc. affrett.* *ffz*

rit. *ff*

cap - tive make of me! Strike! And cap - tive make of

col canto *ff*

me!

a tempo

con spirito

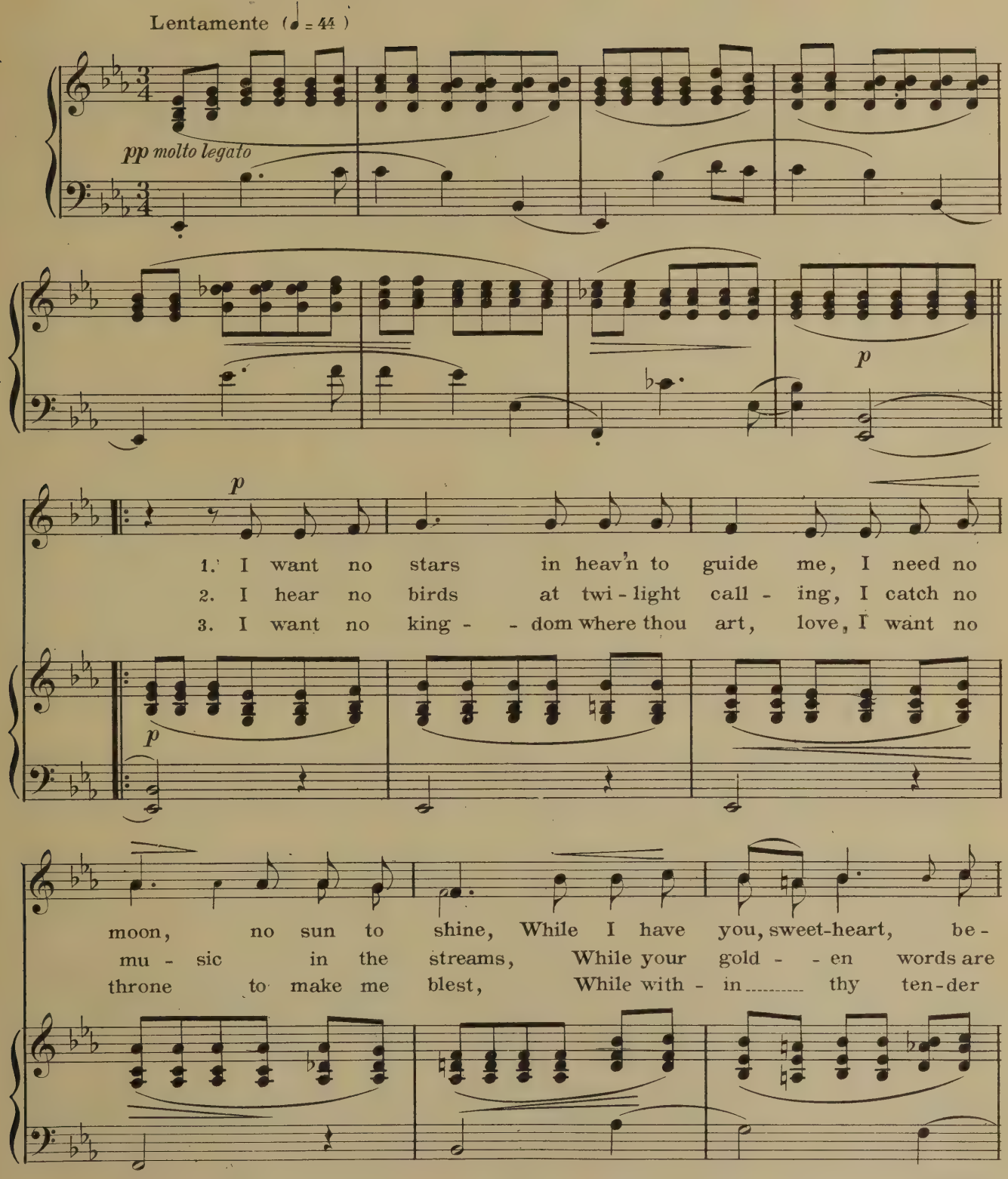
f *fz* *fz* *fz*

Ped. * Ped. *

BEAUTY'S EYES

F. E. WEATHERLY

F. PAOLO TOSTI



Medium

cresc.

side me, While I know that you are mine. I need not
fall - ing, While you whis - per in my dreams. Ev'- ry
heart, love, Thou wilt take my heart to rest. Kings must

cresc.

fear what-e'er be - tide me, For straight and sweet my path-way
sound of joy en - thrall - ing, Speaks in your dear voice a -
play a wea - ry part, love, Thrones must ring with wild a -

f

lies; I want no stars in heav'n to guide me, While I
lone; While I hear your fond lips call - - ing, While you
larms; But the king - - dom of my heart, love, Lies with-

f

p

gaze in your dear eyes; I want no stars in heav'n to
speak to me, mine own; While I hear your fond lips
in thy lov - ing arms; But the king - - dom of my

p

ten *a tempo*

guide me, While I gaze in your dear eyes.
call - - ing, While you speak to me, mine own.
heart, love, Lies with - in thy lov - - ing arms.

col canto *a tempo*

rall. molto *pp* *p*

1.-2. 3.

COULD I!

THÉO. MARZIALS

F. PAOLO TOSTI

Moderato (♩ = 76)

p

Could I..... but come to thee—once but once on-ly, There as you

pp

sit a-lone so sad and lone-ly With your head on your

rit. *a tempo* *p*

p *rit.* *a tempo.*

hands..... so wear-y-heart-ed, Lost in sweet dreams of hap-py times de-

part-ed. But once! But

f *rit.* *p*

cresc. *f* *rit.* *p*

High

Molto lento

ppp

once to en - ter there when night is fall - ing, In the

ppp armonioso e legato assai.

pp

old sweet way, just com - ing at your call - ing, And, like an

rit.

cresc.

col canto.

cresc.

con anima.

an - - gel bend - - ing down a - bove you To breathe in -

affrett.

a tempo.

rit.

to your ear "I love you, I love you!"

affrett.

a tempo.

col canto.

a tempo

p

Could

dim.

rit.

Tempo I.

I.....but come just once; with unbound tresses Binding us round in long for-gone ca -

p

rit. *a tempo*

ress - es! But just once, to for - get..... that word was

p *rit.* *a tempo.*

cresc.

spok - en That left two lives for-ev - er lost and broken. But

cresc.

Molto lento

p *ppp*

once! But once..... to en - ter there when night is

rit. *ppp armonioso e legato assai.* *pp*

rit. *cresc.*

fall - ing, In the old sweet way, just com-ing at your call - ing, And, like an

col canto. *cresc.*

con anima.

an - gel bend - - ing down a - bove you To breathe in-

affrett. *a tempo* *pp*

to your ear "I love you, I love ..... you!" To breathe in

col canto. *a tempo.* *p*

ppp *un fil di voce.*

to your ear "I love you, I love you!"

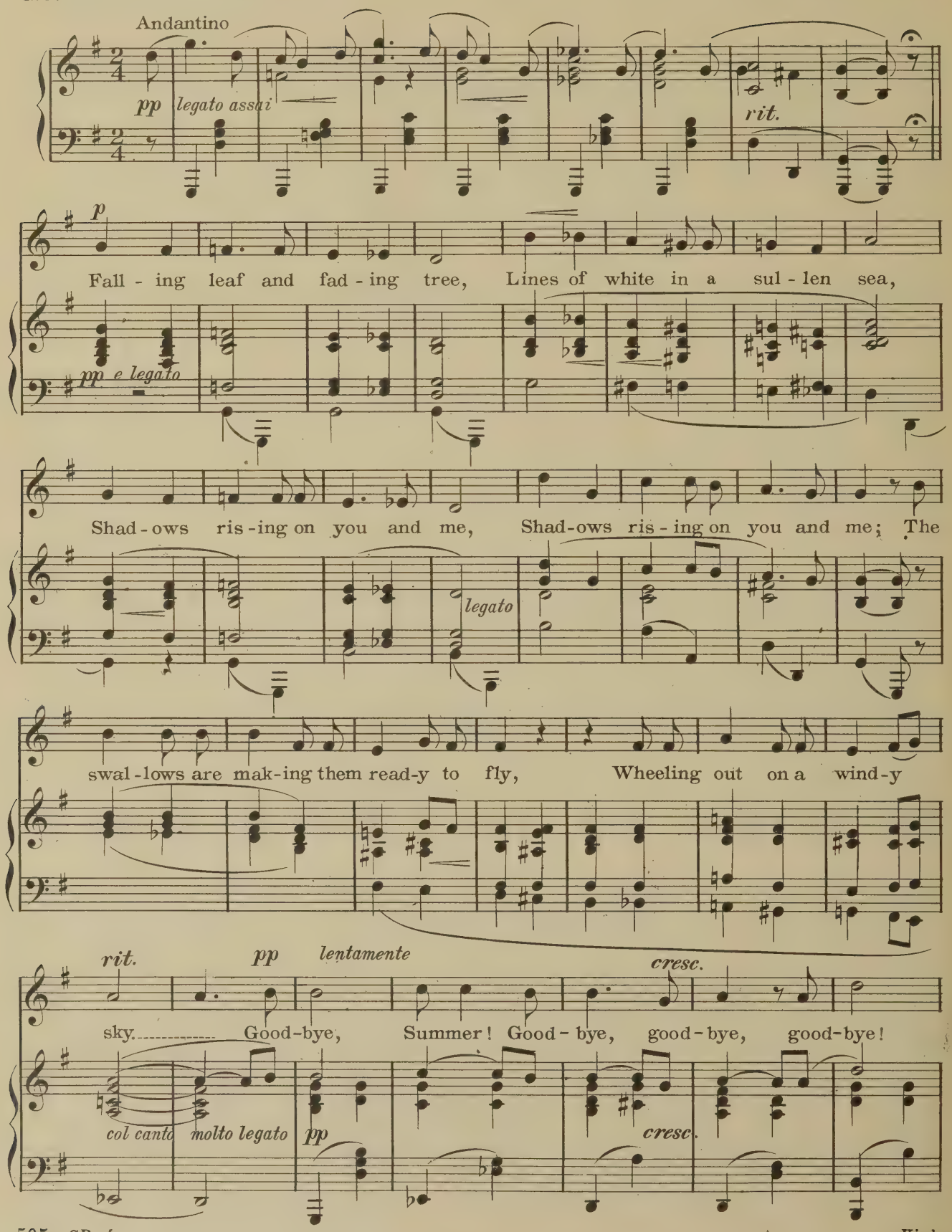
pp *dim.* *col canto.* Lento *ppp*

ppp

GOOD-BYE

G. J. WHYTE MELVILLE

F. PAOLO TOSTI



High

rit. *a tempo*

Summer, good bye, good ..... bye! .....

p *col canto* *a tempo* *dim.*

pp *pp* Poco più lento *molto rall.*

p *p* *col canto*

Hush! a voice from the far a - way!

"List-en and learn," it seems to say, All the to - mor-rows shall be as to-

day, All the to - morrows shall be as to - day. The cord is frayed, the

rit.

cruse is dry, The link must break, and the lamp must die..... Good

dim. *col canto*

lentamente *cresc.*

bye to hope, good bye, good bye! Good bye to

cresc.

hope, good bye, good bye!

Allegretto *cresc.* *rit.*

What are we wait - ing for, Oh! my heart?

cresc. *col canto*

a tempo *cresc. ed accel.*

Kiss me straight on the brows and part! A-gain,

a tempo *cresc. ed accel.*

a-gain, my heart, my heart. What are we wait - - ing

cresc. sempre

cresc. sempre

for, you and I? A plead - ing look,

a sti - fled cry! Good bye for -

largamente

rit. *f* *ff* *largamente*

ev - er! Good bye for - ev - er! Good bye!

ff *rit.*

Tempo I.

rit.

good bye, good bye!

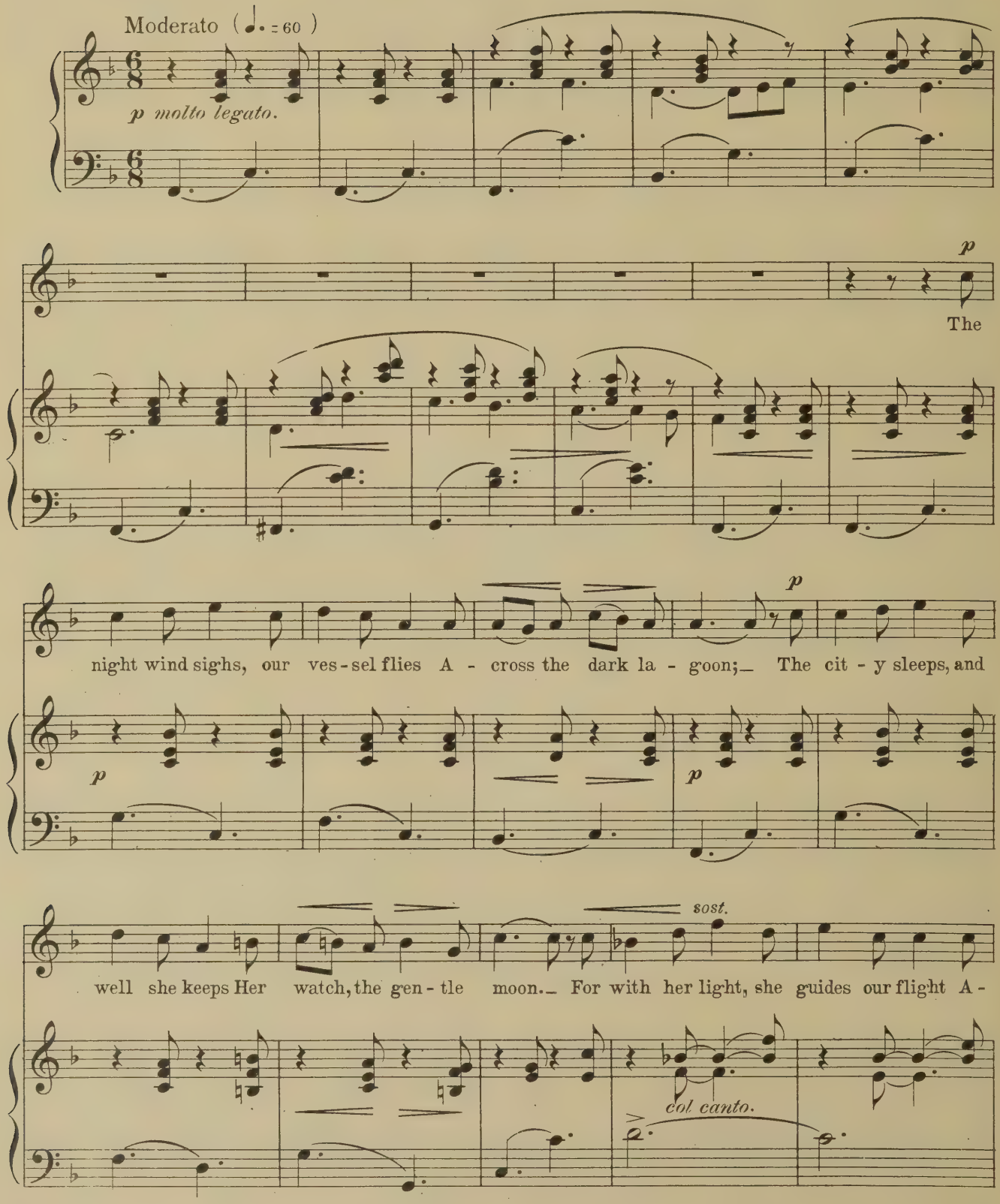
col canto *p* *dim.* *dim.*

p *pp* *ppp* *rit.*

VENETIAN SONG

B. C. STEPHENSON

F. PAOLO TOSTI



rit. *pp* *a tempo.*

cross the sil - ver sea; We are a - - lone! the world, my

pp

rit. *a tempo.*

own, Doth hold but you and me, but you and me; We

cresc.

cresc.

are a - - lone! The world, my own, Doth hold but you and

ten. *a tempo.* *pp* *ten.* *a tempo*

me, but you and me. Ah! la,

col canto. *a tempo.* *pp col canto.* *a tempo.*

ten. *a tempo* *p* *ten.* *a tempo* *pp* *rit.* *ten.*

Ah! la, Ah! la, Ah!

col canto. *a tempo.* *p* *col canto.* *a tempo.* *rit.* *pp*

a tempo.

la.

a tempo. *p*

p

The

p

night is still, but soft winds fill And swell the will - ing sail; The

wind is fair, the scent - ed air Brings per - fumes from the vale. Then

sost. *rit.*

fly with me, a - cross the sea, And leave the world be - hind; For

col canto. *rit.*

p a tempo.

here am I, to live or die, As

p a tempo.

cresc.

you prove hard or kind, prove hard or kind; For

cresc.

here am I, to live or die, As

you prove hard or kind, prove hard or kind.

ten. *a tempo.* *col canto.* *a tempo.*

p *ten.* *a tempo* *ten.* *a tempo* *p* *ten.*

Ah! la, Ah! la, Ah!

p *col canto.* *a tempo.* *col canto.* *a tempo.* *p* *col canto.*

a tempo *pp* *rit.* *ten.*

la, Ah! la.

a tempo. *pp* *rit.* *dim.* *pp*

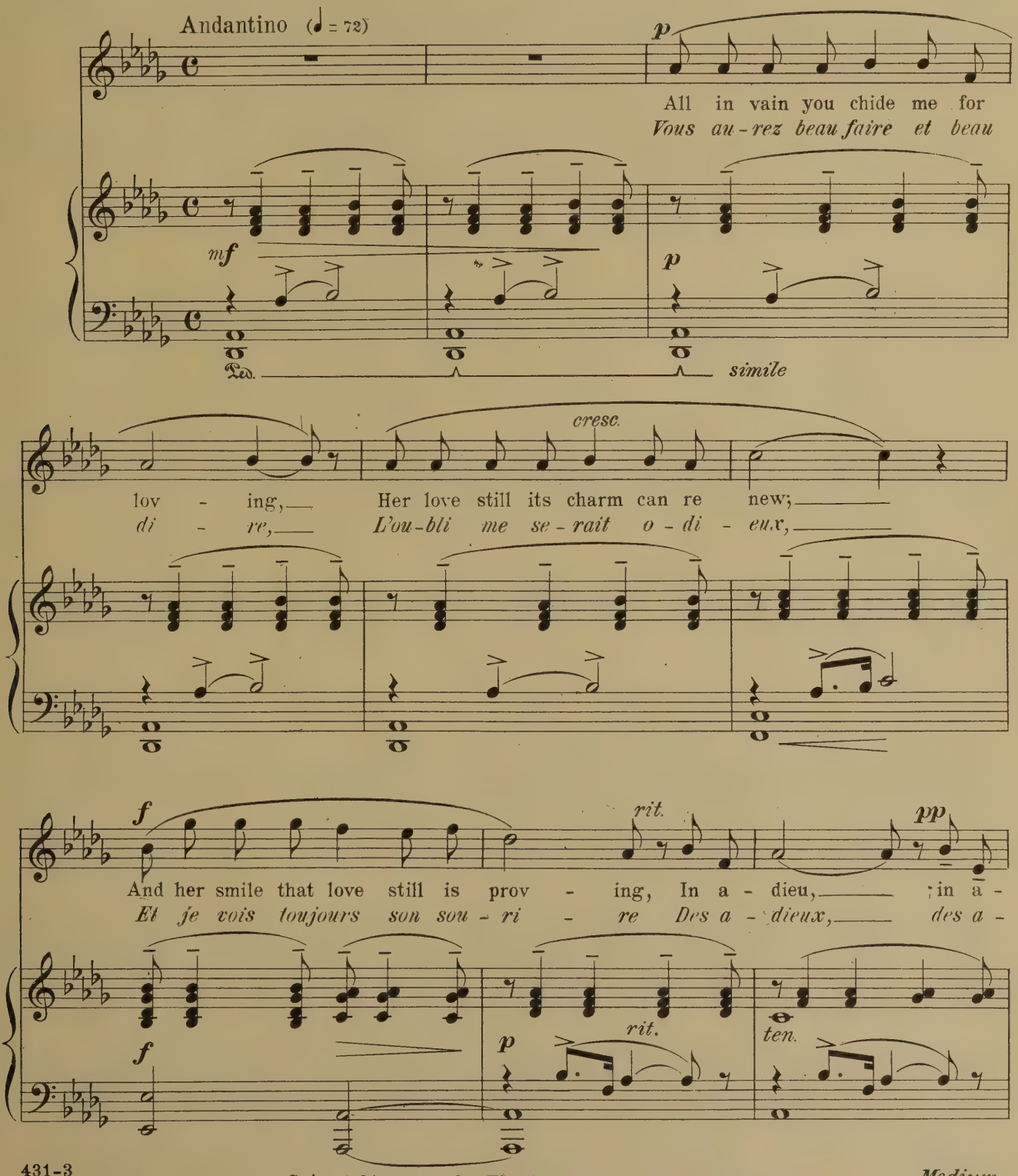
FAITHFUL LOVE

OBSTINATION

FRANÇOIS COPPÉE

English version by
George Cooper

H. de FONTENAILLES



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Medium
(Orig. key, B)

a tempo

p

dieu! All in vain you bid me for-

dieux. Vous au-rez beau faire et beau

pp *a tempo*

get her, Her words now fall up-on mine ears!

di - re, Dût el - le mê-me li-gno - rer,

f *rit.* *pp*

Love's mar-tyr still, I would re - gret her, And in tears, and in

Je veux, fi-dèle à mon mar - ty - re, La pleu - rer, la pleu-

f *dolce rit.* *ten.*

a tempo

Poco più lento

p

tears! All in vain you'd quell now my sor - row,

rer. Vous au-rez beau dire et beau fai - re,

pp a tempo

p

mf espress.

She could a - lone hush ev-'ry sigh! For her, tho' spurning me each

Seule, el - le peut mon mal gué - rir. Et j'ai - me mieux s'il per - sé -

mf

rit.

pp

ppp

mor - row, I would die, I would die!

vè - re En mou - rir, en mou - rir.

dolce rit.

ten.

ppp

COUNTESS, YOU DANCE SPRIGHTLY

VOUS DANSEZ, MARQUISE

(Gavotte des Mathurins)

EUGENE BAZOT
English version by
George Cooper

GASTON LEMAIRE

Allegretto

grazioso *p*

Count-ess, you dance
Vous dan-sez, mar-

leggiero *mf*

mf

spright-ly, Step as free as air! Breez-es pass ing light-ly
qui-se, D'un pied si lé-ger Qu'en pas-sant, la bri-se

pp *sostenuto*

p

Can't with it com-pare! Flow-ers lack your gra-ces, Truth-ful-ly they do!
Ne peut moins pe-ser, La fleur est sans gra-ce, Certe, au-près de vous.

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p

Birds your skill a - ma-zes, Jeal-ous they of you! Per-fume that en-
L'oi - seau, dans l'es - pa - ce De vous est ja - loux. Un par-fum qui

mf

tran - ces, Am-ber - gris and rose, Ev - 'ry charm en - hanc - es,
gri - se Fait d'am-bre et d'i - ris, Vient de vous, mar - qui - se,

p

f *mf*

Where you go, it goes; And the beau-ty spot, dear, On your brow doth
A mon cœur é - pris. La mou-che que po - se Mar-ton cha-que

f *mf*

p

prove Witch - ing, doth it not, dear, Call-ing hearts to love!
jour Sur vo - tre front ro - se, ap - pel - le l'a - mour.

p

leggiero

p *dolce* *sosten.* *p* *a tempo*

On your ra - ven hair the pow - der glanc - ing, Count - ess, so en - tranc - ing,
Sur vos noirs che - veux la pou - dre jet - te, Mar - qui - se co - quet - te,

dolce sosten. *a tempo* *p*

cresc.

Snow-white, trem-bles still; And your great brown eyes, A - flame with
Un fri - mas trem - blant Et de vos grands yeux Jail - lit la

cresc.

f

splen - dor, Make love's soul so ten - der With rap - ture thrill!
flam - me Qui pé - nè - tre l'â - me De votre a - mant.

f

Animato

p *cresc.*

So while danc-ing the ga-votte en - tranc-ing, Co - lin said, at Ja-votte glanc-ing: "Be
Comme en dan - sant tous deux la ga - vot - te, Co - lin di - sait à Ja - vot - te: "À

staccato

p *cresc.*

più animato

mine! I'm thine!" Thus while we, too, light-ly trip the
toi Ma foi!" Ain-si quand nous al-lons en ca-

staccato

p *mf* più animato

meas-ure, Danc-ing brings to me such pleas-ure; Love, dear,
den-ce Tout au plai-sir de la dan-se, Mon cœur,

f

Past fear, Keeps re-peat-ing fond-ly, "I a-dore you!" And mine
Sans peur, Rè-pé-te que c'est vous que j'a-do-re Mon re-

mf *f*

p

eyes for love im-plore you, When sweet They meet!
gard le dit en-co-re Si doux Pour vous!

p *pp* *mf*

f *p*

Close your fan that hides your cheeks so ro - sy, Or like peach - es, or a po - sy! Those

Fer - mez votre é - ven - tail qui m'em - pê - che De voir vo - tre teint de pê - che, Vos

Tempo I.

grazioso

p

eyes, Sweet skies! Tho' I love you tru - ly, With a fool - ish

yeux Si bleus. Et quand je vous ai - me D'u ne folle ar -

mf

colla voce *pp* *sostenuto*

mf *p*

zeal, And a bliss un - ru - ly In my heart I feel; Beau - ty's all you're

deur D'un bon-heur su - prê - me Rem-plis-sez mon coeur: Vous ê - tes trop

shar - ing, Most un - hap - py I. Cru - el you, un - car - ing, Heed nor

bel - le, Moi trop mal - heu - reux, Soy - ez moins cru - el - le, Com - blez

p

vow nor sigh! Come, the dance in - vites us, Hand in hand go we,
tous mes voeux! Voy - es comme on dan - se La main dans la main,

mf *f*

Down the way de - lights us Mar - riage joys to see! Count - ess you dance
Al - lons en ca - den - ce Jus - qu'au doux hy - men. Vous dan - sez, mar -

f

spright - ly, Step as free as air! Breez - es pass - ing light - ly Can't with
qui - se, D'un pied si lé - ger Qu'en pas - sant la bri - se Ne peut

leggiero

it com - pare!
moins pe - ser.

Più mosso

8

f *ff*

Ped. *

IF YOU HAVE NAUGHT TO TELL ME TRULY

SI VOUS N'AVEZ RIEN À ME DIRE

(Romance)

VICTOR HUGO
English version by
George Cooper

Baroness WILLY de ROTHSCHILD

Moderato

p

If you have naught to tell me tru - ly, Why do you al - ways
Si vous n'a - vez rien à me di - re, Pour-quoi ve - nir au -

p

lin - ger near? Why smile so arch - ly and un - ru - ly, 'Twould
près de moi? Pour-quoi me fai - re ce sou - ri - re Qui

turn a mon-arch's head I fear. If you have naught to tell me tru - ly,
tour - ne - rait la tête au roi. Si vous n'a - vez rien à me di - re,

p

p

Why do you al - ways lin - ger near? If you have naught to
Pour-quoi ve - nir au - près de moi? Si vous n'a - vez rien

f

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rit.

tell me tru - ly, Why do you al - ways lin - ger near?
à me di - re Pour - quoi ve - nir au - près de moi?

rit.

p

If you'd re-peat no
Si vous n'a - vez rien

a tempo.

p

rall.

p

sto - ry ten - der, Why do you press my hand this way
à m'ap - pren - dre, Pour - quoi me pres - sez - vous la main?

rit.

While an - gel dreams of love - lit splen-dor, And sweet - est fan - cies 'round you play?
Sur le rêve an - gé - lique et ten - dre Au - quel vous son - gez en che - min?

rit.

p

If you'd re-peat no sto-ry ten-der, Why do you press my hand this way?
Si vous n'a-vez rien à m'ap-pren-dre, Pour-quoi me pres-sez-vous la main,

p *f*

If you'd re-peat no sto-ry ten-der, Why do you press my hand this
Si vous n'a-vez rien à m'ap-pren-dre, Pour-quoi me pres-sez-vous la

rit. *rit.*

way?
main?

a tempo *p* *rall.*

a tempo *p*

If 'tis your wish that I should fly you, Why do you pass my way a-gain?
Si vous vou-lez que je m'en ail-le, Pour-quoi pas-sez-vous par i-ci?

p

rit.

I trem-ble when I lin-ger by___ you, 'Tis my joy, and it is my pain!
Lors-que je vous vois, je tres-sail - le: C'est ma joie et c'est mon sou - ci.

rit.

a tempo
p

If 'tis your wish that I should fly you, Why do you pass my way a-gain?
Si vous vou-lez que je m'en ail-le, Pour-quoi pas-sez-vous par i - ci?

p
a tempo

f

mf

rit.

If 'tis your wish that I should fly you, Why do you pass my way a-
Si vous vou - lez que je m'en ail - le, Pour-quoi pas - sez - vous par i -

rit.

gain?
ci?

a tempo.

p

I'VE A HOST OF THINGS TO TELL YOU

J'AI TANT DE CHOSES À VOUS DIRE

LAMQUET
English version by
George Cooper

G. FERRARI

Allegretto

p

p dolcemente

I have so ma - ny things to men - tion,
J'ai tant de cho - ses à vous di - re,

p

So ma - ny they would fill a book! If writ - ing them were my in -
Qu'on en fe - rait un livre en - tier, S'il me fal - lait vous les é -

p

mf

ten - tion, Time would out - last the ink it took! Yet
cri - re J'y sé - che - rais tout - l'en - cri - er. Mais,

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p

if you're cu - ri-ous to know them, Then come to-night and roam with

si vous ê - tes cu - ri - eu - se Ve - nez ce soir au che - min

mf

cresc.

me; And to your keep - ing I will be - stow them.

creux, Et là, moi gra - ve et vous ri - eu - se,

p

cresc.

grazioso

I'll be in earn-est, gay you'll be!

Nous en cau - se-rons tous les deux.

p

p

Full is my heart with songs so sprightly,

J'ai le cœur plein de vil - la - nel - les

p

p

mf

For, on this morn ing, I have met Two ear- ly swal-lows, wing-ing

Car ce ma-tin j'ai ren-con-tré Les deux pre-miè-res hi- ron-

mf

p

light - ly, To re - pair their nest, emp-ty yet!

del - les Ré-pa-rant leur nid dé- la- bré.

p *mf*

mf

Pure the air, and so sweet with glad - - ness! A- pril! it thrills like wind, so

L'air est pur, il fait bon de vi- - vre, A-vril, ain-si qu'un vin nou-

p

p

new! Long-ing thoughts a - wak - en my sad- ness, Dreams are

veau, Trou-ble mes re-gards et m'en-i - vre, J'ai des

sf *p*

mine, would they might be true! All my dreams are yours, rose the
rê - ves plein le cer-veau. Et je songe à vous, rose et

sf

mf

fair - est! Bold thoughts with - in my mind a - rise,
blon - de, J'ai des pro-jects au-da - ci-eux,

p *mf*

cresc. *rit.*

It is joy sup-reme, hope the rar - - est! Just to see the blue of thine
Je me sens heu-reux d'être au mon - de, Et de-voir l'a-zur dans tes

cresc. *sf* *colla parte*

eyes!
yeux.

a tempo *p* *pp*

MANOLA

LE VÉRITABLE MANOLA

(Bolero)

TH. GAUTIER
English version by
George Cooper

EMILE BOURGEOIS

Tempo di bolero

Gay is the robe a - bout her soft flow - ing, High is the comb that crowns her hair;
Un ju-pon ser - ré sur les han - ches, Un peigne é-norme à son chi - gnon,

Trip-ping as light - foot - ed as air, Eyes a-blaze; white her teeth oft show - ing.
Jambe ner-veuse et pied mignon, Œil de feu, teint pale et dents blan - ches.

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mf *a tempo*

Al-za, Al-za! o-la, voi-la! This is in truth, Ma-no - - la!
Al-za, Al-za! o-la, voi-lá! La vé-ri-ta-ble Ma-no-la!

mf *a tempo*

f *mf*

Al-za, Al-za! o-la, voi-la! This is in truth, Ma-no - - la! Ah!
Al-za, Al-za! o-la, voi-lá! La vé-ri-ta-ble Ma-no-la! Ah!

f *mf*

p *dolce* *mf*

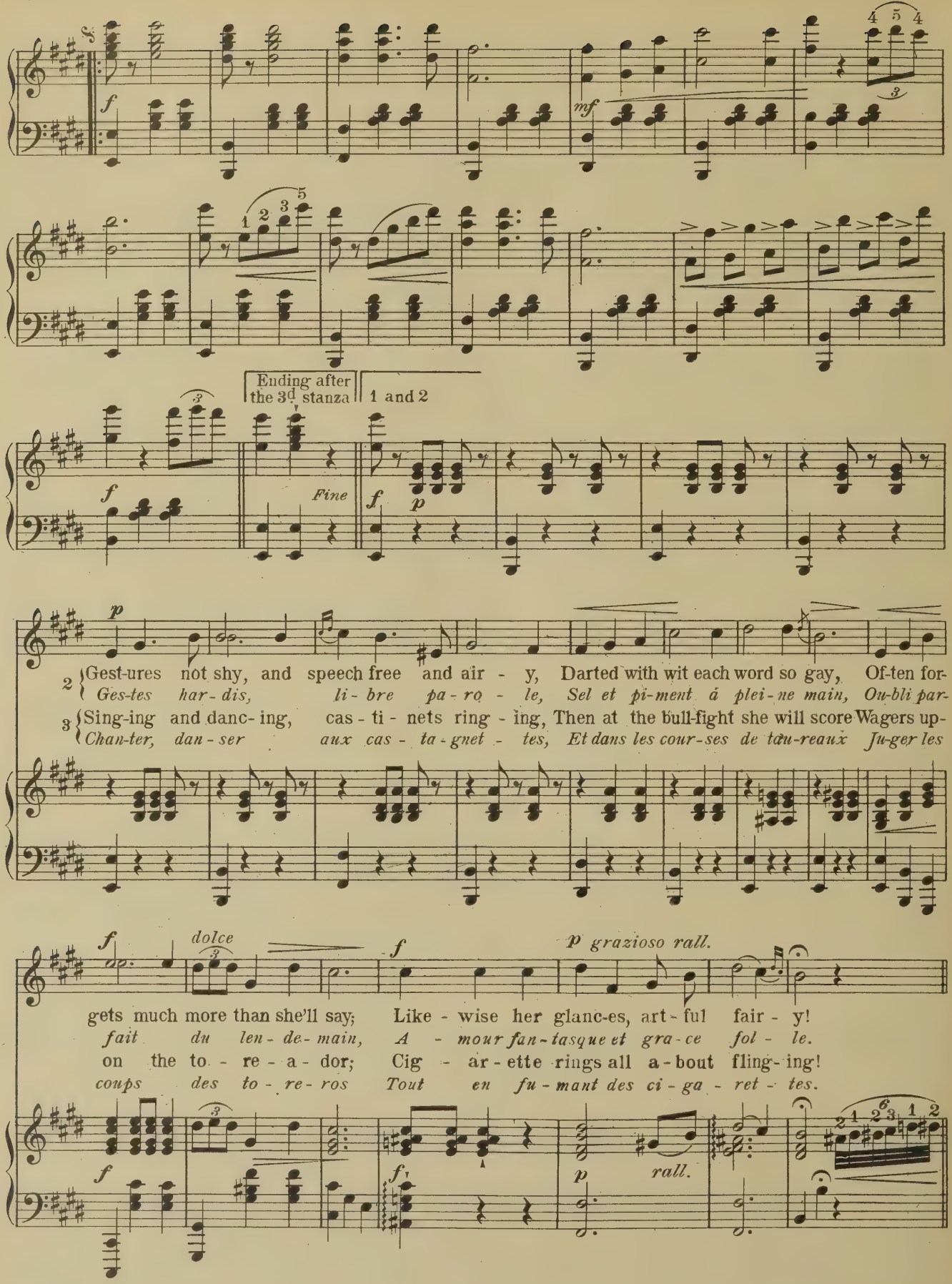
Ah! Ah! Al-za, o-la! o-la, voi-la!
ah! ah! Al-za, o-la! o-la, voi-lá!

p *mf*

f *mf* *f* (A high cry.)

Ah! Ah! voi-la! This is in truth, Ma-no - - la! Hi!
Ah! ah! voi-lá La vé-ri-ta-ble Ma-no-la! Juy!

f *mf* *f*


Ending after the 3d stanza
1 and 2
Fine
2 Gest-ures not shy, and speech free and air - y, Darted with wit each word so gay, Of-ten for-
Ges-tes har-dis, li-bre pa-ro - le, Sel et pi-ment á plei-ne main, Ou-bli par-
3 Sing-ing and danc-ing, cas - ti - nets ring - ing, Then at the bull-fight she will score Wagers up-
Chan-ter, dan-ser aux cas - ta-gnet - tes, Et dans les cour-ses de tau-reaux Ju-ger les
dolce
p grazioso rall.
gets much more than she'll say; Like - wise her glanc-es, art - ful fair - y!
fait du len-de-main, A - mour fan-tasque et gra-ce fol - le.
on the to - re - a - dor; Cig - ar - ette rings all a-bout fling-ing!
coups des to - re - ros Tout en fu-mant des ci-ga - ret - tes.
rall.

mf *a tempo*

Al-za, Al-za, o-la, voi-la! This is in truth, Ma-no - - la!

Al-za, Al-za, o-la, voi-lá! La vé-ri-ta-ble Ma-no-la

mf *a tempo*

f

Al-za, Al-za, o-la, voi-la! This is in truth, Ma-no - - la! Ah!

Al-za, Al-za, o-la, voi-lá! La vé-ri-ta-ble Ma-no-la. Ah

f *mf* *f*

p *dolce*

Ah! Ah! Al-za, o-la, o-la, voi-la!

ah! ah! Al-za, o-la, o-la, voi-lá!

p *mf*

ad lib. *D. S. al Fine*

Ma-no-la.

f *mf* *f* (A high cry.)

Ah! Ah! voi-la! This is in truth, Ma-no - - la! Hi!

Ah! ah! voi-lá La vé-ri-ta-ble Ma-no-la. Juy!

f *mf* *f* *D.S. al Fine*

GOOD DAY, SUZON!

BONJOUR, SUZON!

English version by
George Cooper

FRANCIS THOMÉ

Allegretto

rubato

p

leggiero

p

*) Good-day, Su - zon! My wild-wood flow'r, Art thou as al - ways full of glad-ness? I have a voy-age made this hour, From It - a - ly with long-ing sad-ness; To thee I come from Par-a - dise, For thee I sing love-songs so nice; But naught thou car - est!

Bon-jour, Su - zon, ma fleur des bois, Es tu tou-jours la plus jo - li - e? Je re-viens, tel que tu me vois D'un grand vo - yage en I - ta - li - e. Du pa - ra - dis j'ai fait le tour, J'ai fait des vers, chan-tè l'a - mour. Mais que t'im - por - te?

*) Throughout the song the words "Bonjour, Suzon" may be used instead of "Good-day, Suzon."

High

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Vivo

f con spirito *mf*

I here am wait-ing near thy home; Ope the door, fair - est! Good-day!

Je pas-se de-vant ta mai - son, Ou-vre ta por - te. Bon-jour!

f *sf* *mf*

Good-day, Su - zon! 'Twas in Spring - time

Bon-jour, Su - zon! Je t'ai vue au

sf *sf* Meno mosso *p* *p*

we met be - fore, Where li - lacs bloom, so blithe-ly stray - ing;

temps des li - las, Ton coeur jo-yeux ve-nait d'é - clo - re,

f *f* *sf*

Thou didst then say: "I will no more, I will no more with Love be

Et tu di - sais: "je ne veux pas, je ne veux pas qu'on m'aime en -

mf *mf* *f*

mf *p* 4 *rall.*

play - - ing! I will no more with love be play - ing!"
co - - re! Je ne veux pas qu'on m'aime en - co - re!"

mf *p* *rall.*

rall. sempre *a tempo*

What hast done since that ear-ly date? Who go - eth soon
Qu'as-tu fait de-puis mon de - part? Qui part trop tot

rall. sempre *rall.* *a tempo*

ad lib.
rall. Vivo *p*

may stay too late! But naught thou car - est! I here am wait-ing near thy
re-vient trop tard! Mais que m'im - por - te? Je pas-se de-vant ta mai-

colla voce *sf*

mf *f*

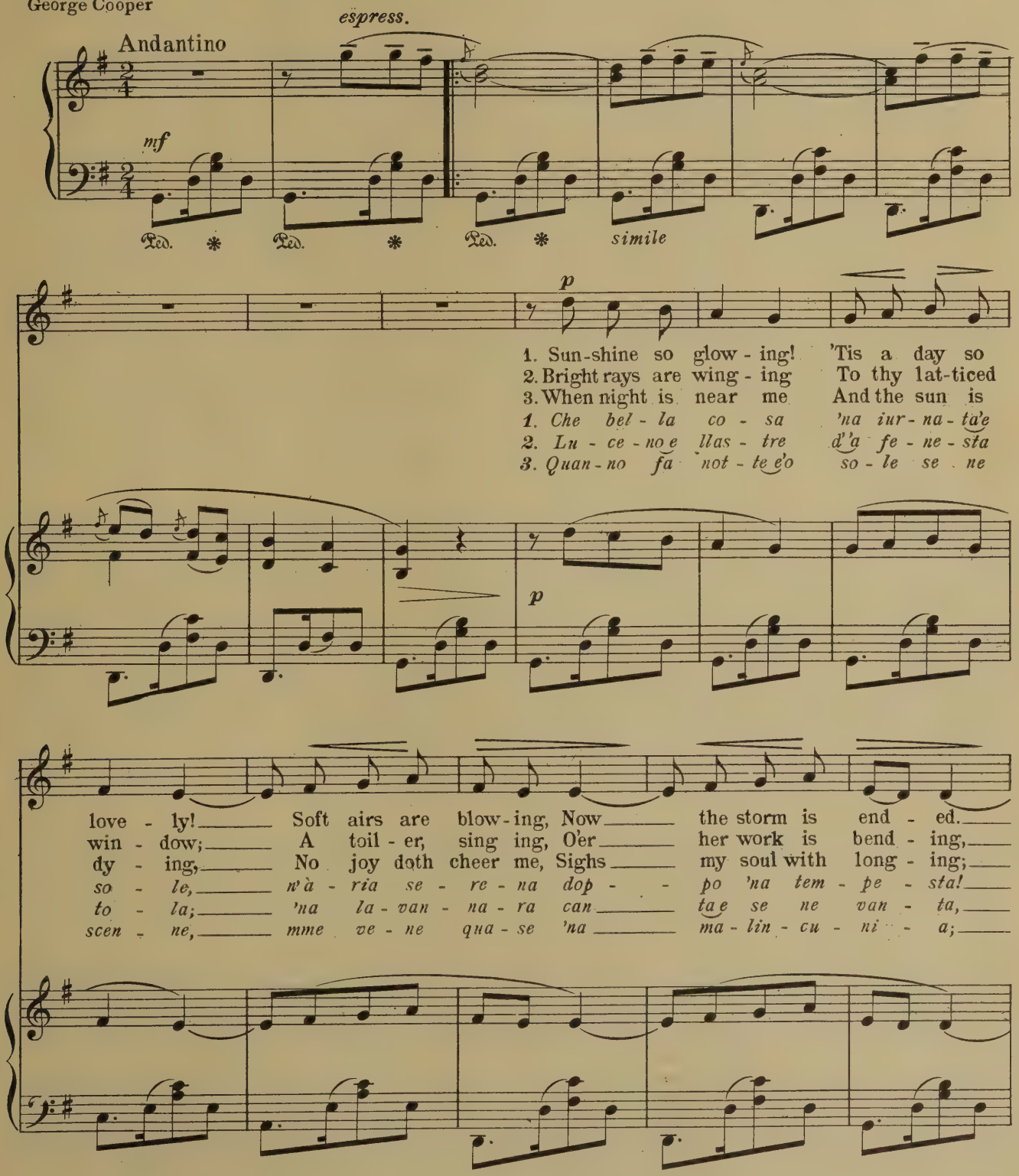
home; Ope the door fair - est! Good-day! Good-day, Su - zon!
son, Ou-vre ta por - te. Bon-jour! Bon-jour, Su - zon!

mf *f*

MY SUNSHINE
'O SOLE MIO!
(Neapolitan Serenade)

G. CAPURRO
English version by
George Cooper

EDUARDO di CAPUA



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mf *cresc.*

Joy now is flow - ing, As in féte - day splen - did! Sun - shine soft
While skies are bring - ing Joy and hope un - end - ing! Bright rays are
Love, dost thou hear me? Sighs to thee are throng - ing! When night is
pe' ll'a - ria fre - sca pa - re già 'na fe - sta Che bel - la
e pe tra - men - te tor - ce, span ne e can - ta, Lu - ce - no'e
sot - to'a fe - ne - sta to - ia re - star - ri - a, quan - no fa

mf *cresc.*

glow - ing, What a day, so love - ly!
wing - ing To thy lat - ticed win - dow!
near me And the sun is dy - ing!
co - sa 'na iur - na - ta'e so - le.
lla - stre d'a fe - ne - sta to - ia.
not - te e'o so - le se ne scen - ne.

But there is sun - shine
Ma n'a - tu so - le

mf *mf*

bright - er than all! Thou art my sun - shine, What - e'er be -
cchiù bel-lo, ohi - ne', 'o so - le mi - o sta nfron-te a

f

fall! My sun - - shine, sweet-est sun - shine,

te, 'o so le, 'o so - le mi - o

f

1. & 2.

p

My heart, my all, What - e'er be - fall!

sta nfron - te a te, sta nfron - te a te!

p

3.

p *pp* *ppp*

My sun-shine bright, my all!

sta nfron-te a te, a te.

p *pp* *dim.*

Ped. *

IDEALE
THE IDEAL

CARMELO ERRICO
English version by
Edith Tillotson

F. PAOLO TOSTI

Moderato

pp *cantabile*

p

Io ti se-
For you I

dim. *pp legato assai*

rit.

-guii com' i-ri-de di pa-ce Lun-go le vie del cie-lo: Io ti se
sought, as tho' a rain-bow shim-mer'd, O-ver the heav-ens stream-ing; For you I

colla voce

-guii co-me un' a-mi-ca fa-ce De la not-te nel
sought, fol-low'd a light that glim-mer'd Thro' the night sha-dows

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cresc. affrett.

ve - lo. E ti sen - tii ne la lu - ce, ne

beam - ing. 'Twas you I felt in the breez - es, the

cresc. affrett.

con anima

la - ria, Nel pro - fu - mo dei fio - ri; E fu

clear - ness In the scent of a flow'r, Till all

cresc. sempre rit.

pie - na la stan - za so - li - ta - ria Di te, dei tuoi splen -

space seem'd to thrill me with your near - ness, Your splen-dor and your

cresc. sempre rit. col canto

Tempo I.

- do - ri.

pow'r.

cantabile cresc.

p

p

In te ra - pi - to, al suon de la tua

To you I list - en'd, as tho' a dear voice

pp legato assai

rit

pp 3 3

vo - ce Lun - ga - men - te so - gnai, E de la

call'd me, And how sweet was the dream! All word - ly

col canto

a tempo

a tempo

pp

ter - ra o-gni af-fan - no, o - gni cro - ce In quel gior - no scor-

sor - row was for - got - ten joy en - thrall'd me, In that mo - ment su -

rit.

rit.

dai.

preme

pp ritenuto

Tor - na, ca-ro i - de - al,

Come back, vi - sion di - vine,

pp col canto amoroso

p a tempo

tor - na un i - stan - te A sor - ri - der - mi an - co - - ra, E a

come, and thy smil - ing a - gain shall re - store me; And thy

p a tempo

rit. e cresc.

me ri - splen - de - rà nel tuo sem - bian - te U - na no - vel - l'au-

pres - ence shall be - stow a light be - guil - ing Fair as the dawn be -

cresc. poco a poco
col canto

f rit. *a tempo*

ro - - ra, u - na no - vel - la au - ro - - ra.

fore me, A fair new dawn - ing be - fore me.

f rit. *col canto* *a tempo* *p*

p sost.

Tor - na, ca - ro i - de - al,

Come back vi - sion di - vine,

cresc. *sost.* *p* *dim. sempre*

pp *rit.* *ppp parlato*

tor - na, tor - na.

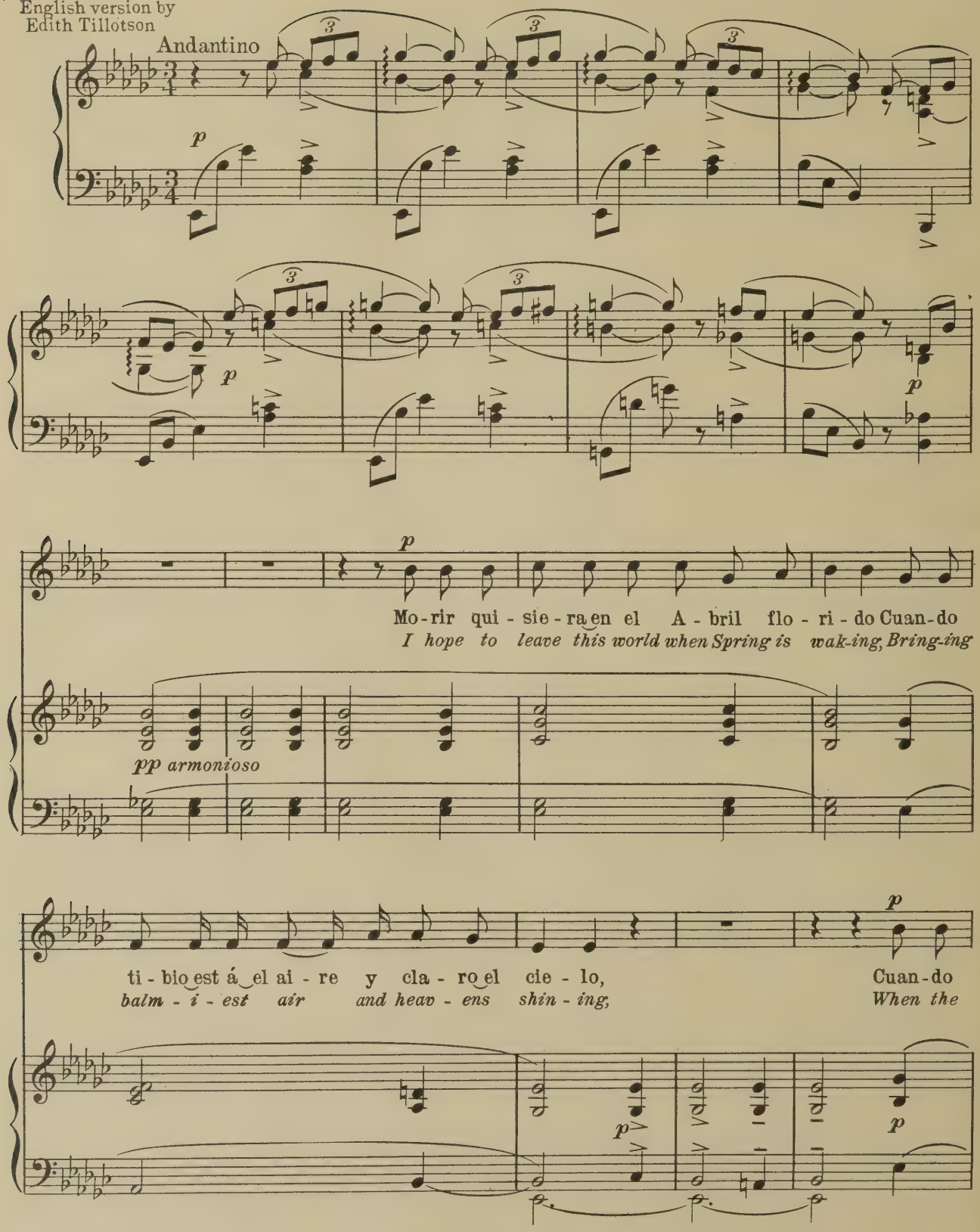
come back come back.

rit. *ppp*

QUISIERA MORIR!
I, TOO, WOULD SLUMBER

From the Italian of
L.M. COGNETTI
Letra española por
A. Arnao
English version by
Edith Tillotson

F. PAOLO TOSTI



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la go-lon-dri-na la-bra el ni-do, Cuan-do fres-co ver-dor ta pi-za el
swal-lows a-gain their nests are mak-ing, When the blos-soms of earth 'round her are

p *ppp* *ten.*

sue-lo. Mo-rir qui-sie-ra, mo-rir, mo-
twin-ing, Then would I leave her, then would I

pp *cresc.* *pp* *ten.*

rit. e dolce. *a tempo*

rir. Mo-rir qui-sie-ra cuan-do al sol po-nien-te Gen-til vio-
die. I fain would close these eyes when day is dy-ing With all the

colla voce *a tempo*

le-ta duer-me dul-ce-men-te: Con-ten-ta el al-ma á Dios re-tor-na-
vi-o-lets in slum-ber ly-ing, Con-tent my soul would rest in God's own

rit. *a tempo*

ri - a En pri - ma - ve - ra y al mo - rir el di - a.
keep - ing; In spring-time while the twi-light gloom is creep - ing.

colla voce *a tempo*

sentito assai

Mo - rir qui - sie - ra, mo - rir, mo -
I, too, would slum - ber I, too, would

cresc. *affrett.* *f*

rir Con - ten - ta el al - ma á Dios re - tor - na - ri - a En pri - ma -
die. Con - tent my soul would rest in God's own keep - ing, In spring - time

cresc. *affrett.* *f*

affrett. sempre *sost.*

ve - ra y al mo - rir el di - a, y al mo - rir el di - -
while the twi-light gloom is creep - ing, when twi-light gloom is creep -

affrett. sempre *sost.*

a.
ing.

p a tempo

pp

p

p

Mas cuan-do bra-ma tem-pes-tad sa - ñu-da Os - cu - re -
But when the wind and tem-pest wild are grow-ing, When thro' the

pp

cien - do la ce - les - te es - fe - ra,
air the clouds are dark - ly fly - ing,

Cuan - do la
When from the

p

p

sel-va el a - qui - lón des - nu - da, En tón - ces el mo - rir pa - vor me
bend - ing boughs the leaves are blow - ing, When fear would com - pass me if I were

ppp *ten.*

die - ra. Mo - rir qui - sie - ra, Mo - rir, mo -
dy - ing; Yet would I slum - ber Yet would I

p *ppp* *ten.*

assai rit. e dolce *a tempo*

pp

rir, Mo - rir qui - sie - ra cuan - do al sol po - nien - te Gen - til vio -
die. I fain would close these eyes when day is dy - ing, With all the

pp *colla voce* *a tempo*

le - ta duer - me dul - ce - men - te: Con - ten - ta el al - ma á Dios re - tor - na -
vi - o - lets in slum - ber ly - ing, Con - tent my soul would rest in God's own

sentito assai

ri - a En pri - ma - ve - ra y al mo - rir el di - a. Mo - rir qui -
keep - ing, In spring-time, while the twi-light gloom is creep-ing. I, too, would

cresc. *affrett.*

sie - ra, Mo - rir, mo - rir Con - ten - ta el al - ma á Dios re - tor - na -
slum-ber, I, too, would die. Con-tent my soul would rest in God's own

cresc. *affrett.*

affrett. sempre

ri - a En pri - ma - ve - ra y al mo - rir el di - a, y al mo - rir el
keep - ing, In spring-time, while the twi-light gloom is creep-ing, when twi-light gloom is

affrett. sempre

sost. *pp rit.* *ppp* *molto rit.*

di - a quie - ro mo - rir, quie - ro mo - rir.
creep - ing, I, too, would die, I, too, would die.

sost. *pp colla voce* *ppp* *molto rit.*

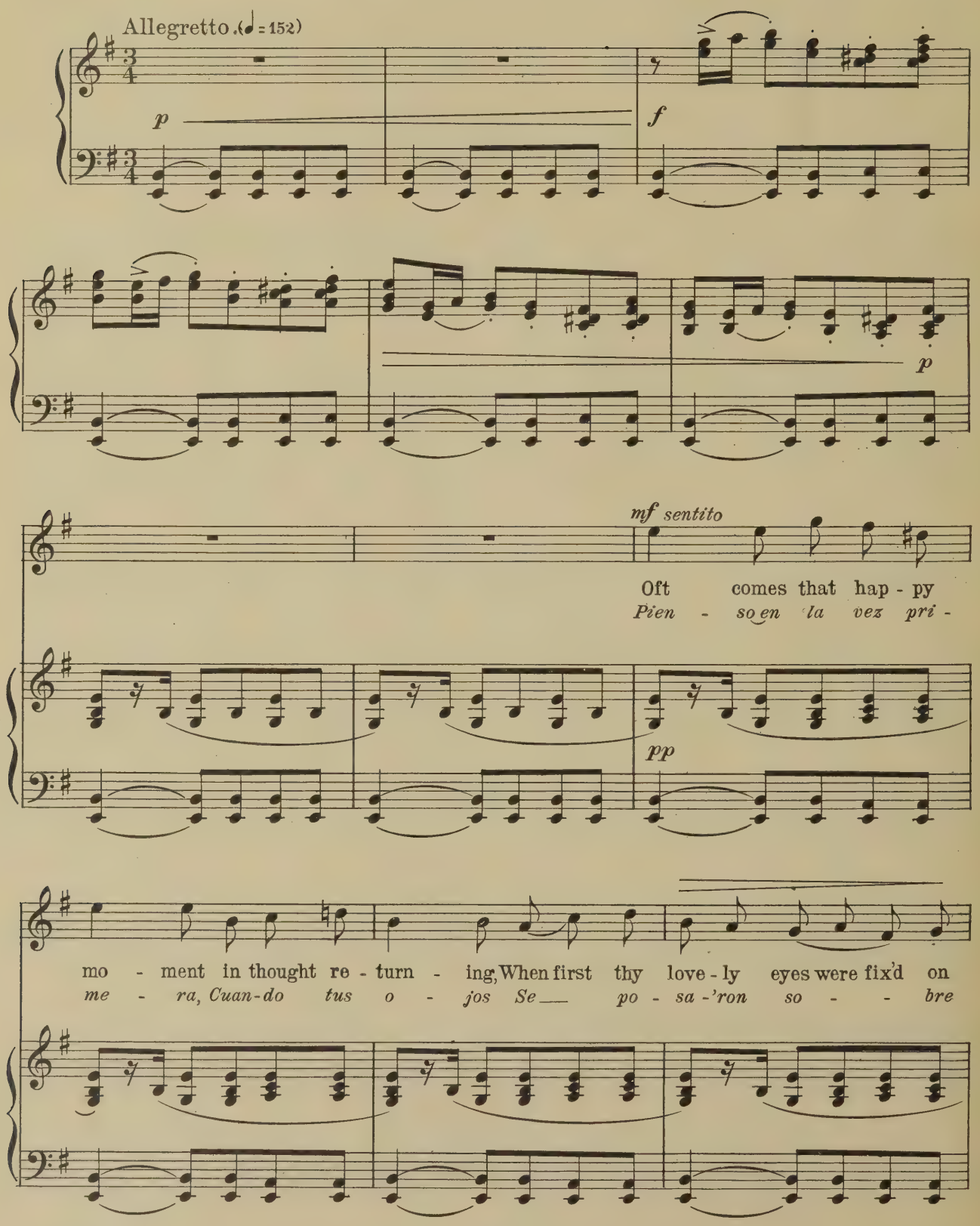
THINKING
PIENSO

English version by
Edith Tillotson

Letra española por
Maria Paz Gainsborg

Edited by A. Pero

F. PAOLO TOSTI



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me;
mi;

ppp

mf sentito

By thy sweet glance my heart was fill'd with yearn - ing, And wild - ly
Al dul-ce en - can - to y pal - pi - tar del al - ma Que a quel ins -

decresc.

throb'd with ten-der - ness for thee.
tan - te pu - de ver en ti.

decresc.

rit. *p*

Meno mosso

But thou that day are scorn-ing,
Mas tú tu has ol - vi - da - do

rit. *p*

cresc. con anima ten.

'Tis but a pass-ing dream, As on that hap - py morn - ing
Di - ces que un sue - no fue Co - mo a quel dia di - cho - so

cresc. colla voce

a tempo p

Your eyes no long-er beam. But thou — that day art scorn - ing,
Mi - ra - me con a - mor Mas tu — tu has ol - vi - da - do

a tempo

cresc. sost.

'Tis but a pass-ing dream, As on that hap-py morn - ing Your eyes no
Di - ces que un sue ño fue Co - mo a-quel dia di - cho - so Mi - ra - me

cresc. col canto

Tempo I.

long - er beam. Ah! — ah!
con a mor. Ah! — ah!

pp

dim.

f

dim.

mf sentito

Oft, too, in thought a -
Pien - so en la ri - sa

p

pp

gain I see thee smil - ing, With hap - py laugh - ter on those lips so
sua - ve que va - ga - ba So - bre tus la - bios cuan - do yo te

sweet,
vi

ppp

mf *sentito*

Hope dwelt with - in my soul ____ and dreams be - guil - ing, For then I

Yen la tier-na ez - pe - ran - za con que so - ña - ba Cuan - do tu

decresc.

found an ecs - ta - cy com - plete. ____

fins - te due - ña de mi. ____

decresc.

rit. *p*

____ But thou ____ that day art scorn - ing,

____ *Mas tú* ____ *tu has ol - vi - da - do*

rit.

Meno mosso

p

cresc. *con anima* *ten.*

'Tis but a pass-ing dream; As on that hap - py morn - ing

Di - ces que un sue - no fue Co - mo la quel dia di - cho - so

cresc. *colla voce*

a tempo *p*

Your eyes no long-er beam. But thou ___ that day art scorn-ing,

Mi - ra - me con a - mor *Mas tu ___ tu has ol - vi - da - do*

a tempo

cresc. *ritenuto*

'Tis but a pass-ing dream, As on that hap-py morn - ing Your eyes no

Di - ces que un sue ño fue *Co - mo a-quel dia di - cho - so Mi - ra - me*

cresc. *ritenuto*

Tempo I. *p*

long - er beam. Ah! ___

con ___ a mor. *Ah!* ___

pp

pp *dim.*

___ ah! ___

___ *ah!* ___

dim. *pp*

CAPELLI BIANCHI
THREADS OF SILVER

English Version by
Edith Tillotson

ARTURO FALENI
Op. 156

Andante (♩ = 54)

p

Se po - si sul mio ca - - po
Let thy be - witch - ing glanc - - es

gli oc - chi bel - li, mol - ti fi - li d'ar - gen - - to
See where are hid - den man - y threads of sil - - ver

tro - ve - ra - i. Na - sco - sti van dai ne - ri miei ca-
In my hair. To my dark locks They've found their way un-

p *rall.*

a tempo

pel - li, ma che vo - glia - no dir? for - se non sa - i:
bid - den: Knowst thou their si - lent mean - ing? Why are they there?

a tempo

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Più mosso (♩=66)

mf

O - - gni ca - pel - lo bian - co é un va - no a - mo - - re,
Each thread of sil - ver is a love once vain - ly plight - - ed,

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

mf *simile*

che co - me neb - bia al sol si di - le - guó;
Gone like a cloud that has van - ish'd in the sun;

ben sentito

f *accentato*

é u - na spe - ran - za, un' il - lu-sion del co - - re,
Each a van ish'd long - ing, Each an il - lus - ion blight - - ed,

f

p *rallentando* *mf*

un so - gno d'o - - ro, che il de-stin spez - zó.
Fair gol - den vis - - ions, Fat - ed dreams un - done.

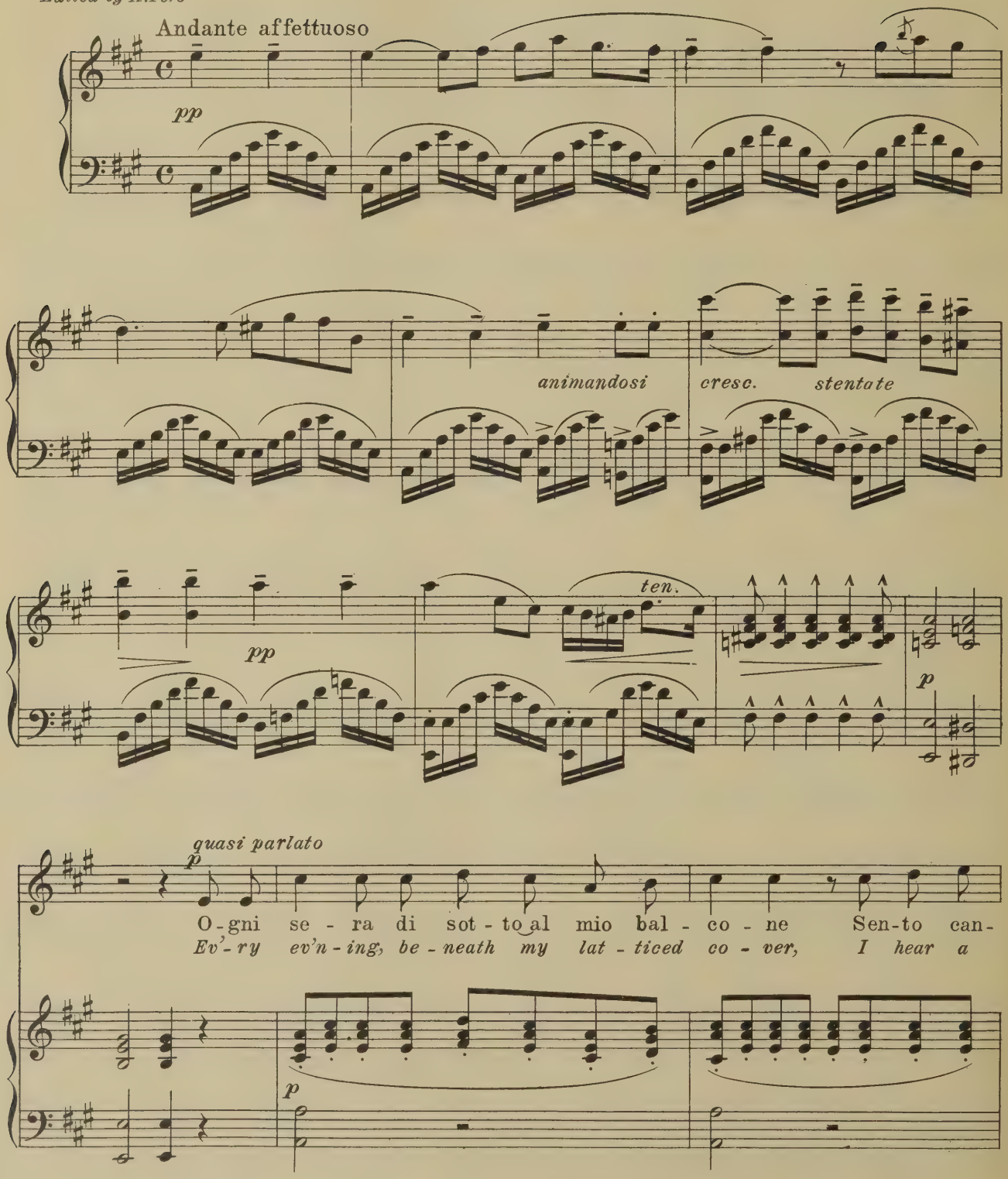
p e sentito *rallentando* *mf*

Ped. *

MUSICA PROIBITA
FORBIDDEN MUSIC

FLICK FLOCK
English version by
Edith Tillotson
Edited by A. Pero

S. GASTALDON
Op. 5.



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tar u - na can-zon d'a-mo - re, Più vol-te la ri-pe-te un bel gar-
song, a song of love un-dy - ing, 'Tis oft-en thus re-peat-ed by my

f *f*

zo - ne E bat-te-re mi sen - to for-te il co - re, e bat-te-re mi
lov-er, My heart is wild-ly throb - bing in re - ply - ing, My heart is wild-ly

f *f*

pp rall. *a tempo* *f* *con slancio*

sen - - to for-te il cor. Oh quan-to è dol - ce quel-la me - lo-
throb - - bing in re - ply. Ah, in that strain — what sweet de-sire is

p rall. *f a tempo*

Ped. * Ped. * *simile*

p con entusiasmo

di - a, Oh com' é bel - la, quan - to m'è gra-
hid - den, Ah! song en - chant - ing ev - er wel-come

p

Più animato

mf *f*

di - ta! Chi - o la can - ti non vuol la mam - ma

phras - es, Strange-ly that song by my moth - er is for-

mf *f*

mi - a: Vor - rei sa - per per - chè me l'ha proi-

bid - den, Would that I know the en - mi - ty it

affrett. *cresc.*

bi - ta? El - la non c'è ed io la vo' can - tar La fra - se che m'ha

rais - es! She is not here the song I will re - peat, The ten - der words that

affrett. *cresc.*

Tempo I.

mf

fat - to pal - pi - ta - re: "Vor - rei ba -

set my heart to beat - - ing: "Would I could

pp

Più presto
con trasporto

cia - - re i tuoi ca - pel - li ne - ri, Le lab - bra
kiss your wav - ing dus - ky tres - ses, Touch your red

mf

tue e gli oc - chi tuoi se - ve - ri; Vor - rei mo -
lips, your dark eyes with ca - res - ses, Would that with

rall. *a tempo* *cresc.*

rir con te an - gel di Di - o, O bel - la in - na - mo - ra - ta, te - sor
you each mo - ment I could treas - ure, Oh, love - ly as an an - gel my own

ff *stent.* *p sotto voce* *rall.*

pp

Tempo I.

mi - o." Quí sot - to il vi - di ie - ri a pas - seg - gia - re E lo sen -
treas - ure." 'Twas but a day since last he came, re - peat - ing In ten - der

p

Presto

con anima

ff *pp*

ti-va al so-li-to can-tar: "Vor-rei ba-cia-rei tuoi ca-pel-li

ac-cents the well-known song so sweet: "Would I could kiss your waving dus-ky

ff *pp*

Ped. ✻

rall.

ne-ri, Le lab-bra tue e gli oc-chi tuoi se-

tres-ses, Touch your red lips, your dark eyes with ca-

rall.

Ped. ✻ *simile*

a tempo *ff* *stent.*

ve-ri; Strin-gi-mi, o ca-ra, strin-gi-mi al tuo

res-ses, Clasp me, my dear one, clasp me to your

8

a tempo *ff* *stent.*

con slancio *ff* *ten. molto*

co-re, Fam-mi pro-var l'eb-brez-ze del-l'a-mor."

heart, To thrill with a love that nev-er shall de-part!"

8 *ten. molto*

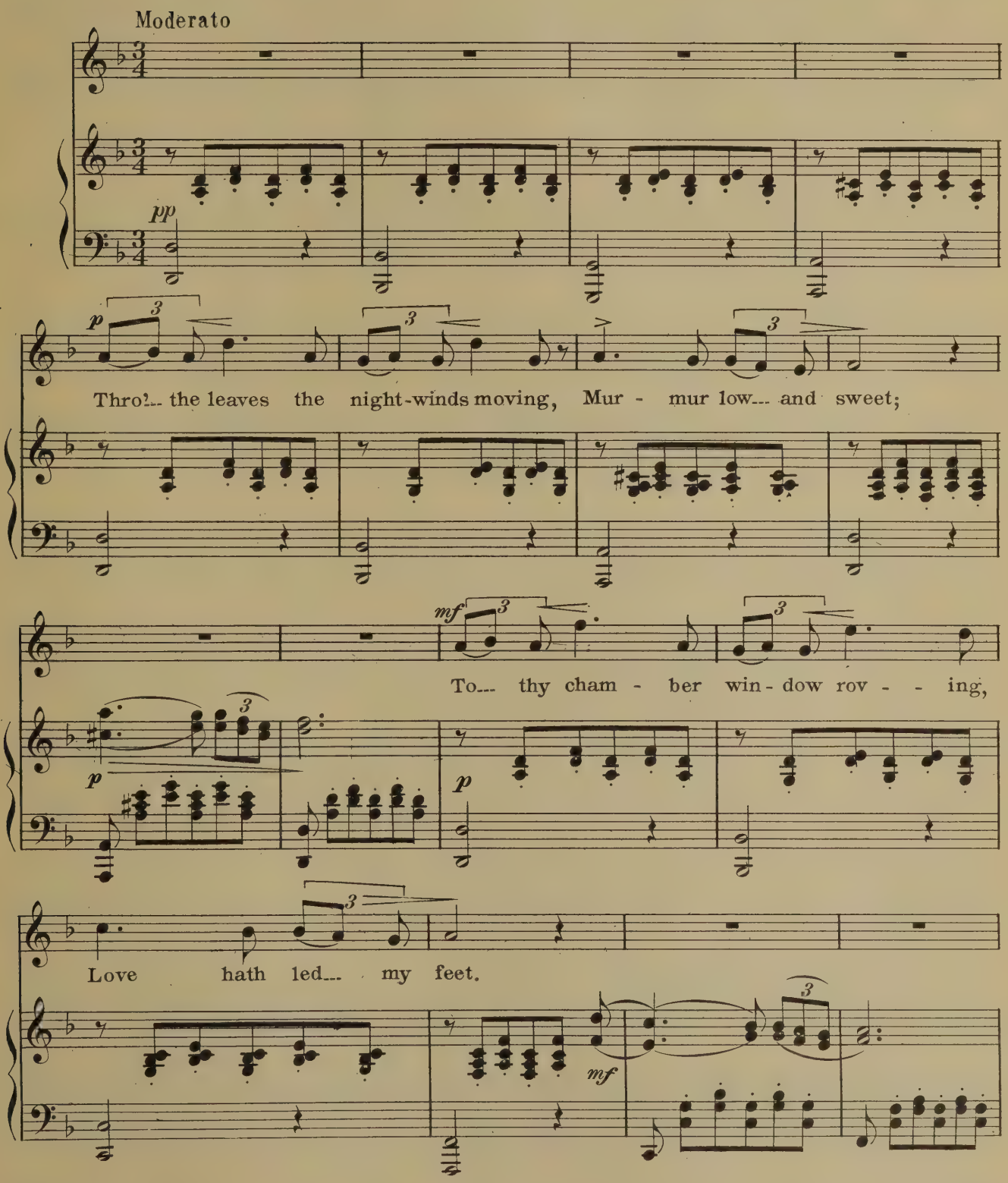
ff

Ped. ✻

SERENADE

STÄNDCHEN

FRANZ SCHUBERT



mf *p*

Si - lent prayers of bliss - ful feel - ing, Link... us, though a - part,

mf *simile* *pp*

Link... us, though a - part, On the breath of mu - sic steal - ing,

mf

To..... thy dream - ing heart, To..... thy dream - - ing heart.

f *f*

mf *pp*

pp

p

Moonlight on the earth is sleep - ing, Winds are rus - tling low;

mf

Where the dark - ling streams are creep - - ing,

p

p

Dear - - est, let..... us go.

mf

mf *p*

All the stars keep watch in hea - ven, While--- I sing to thee;

mf *pp*

While--- I sing to thee: And the night for love was giv - - en,

mf

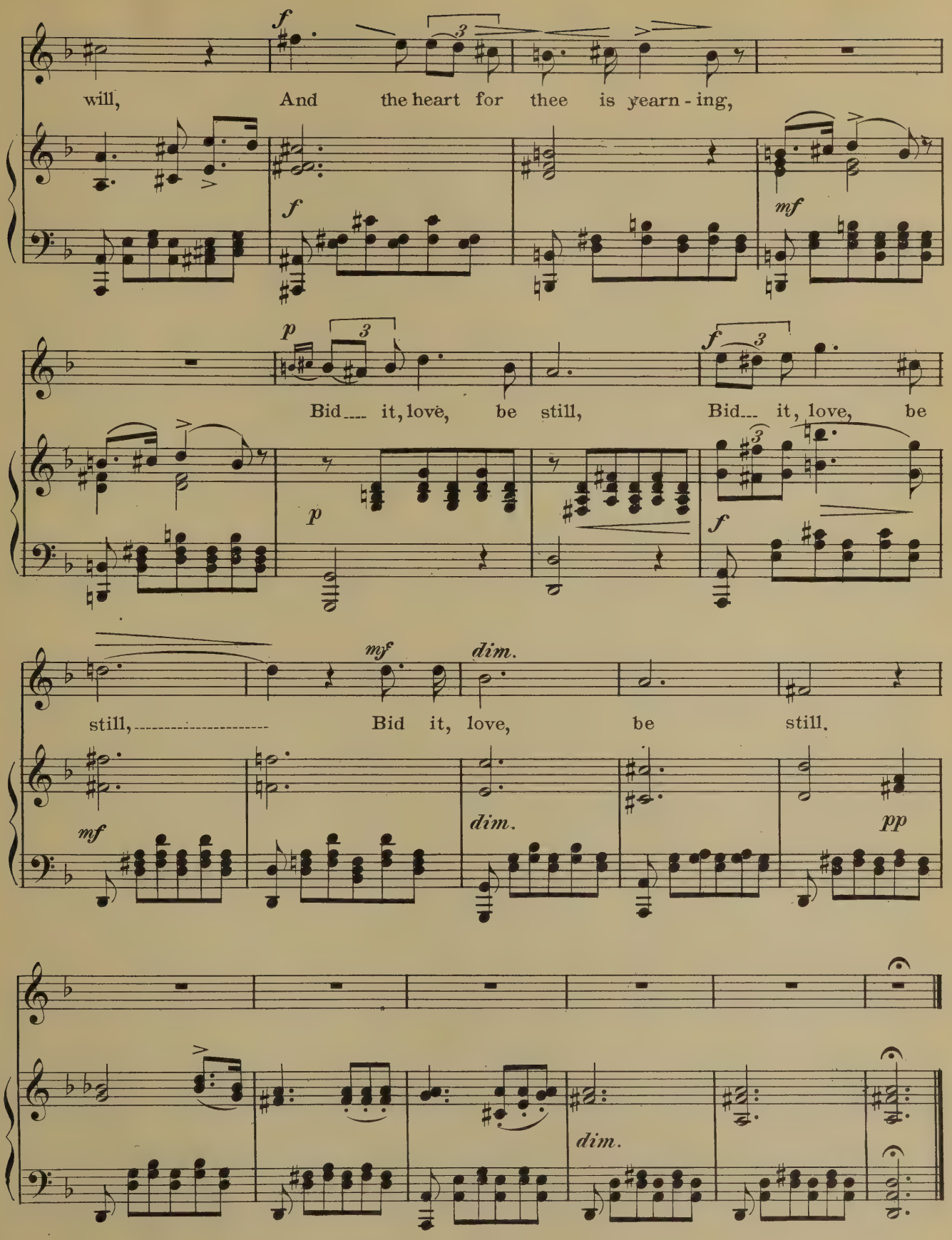
Dear - est, come to me, Dear - est, come to me

f

mf *cresc.*

Sad - ly in the for - est mourn - ing, Wails the whip - poor-

mf *cresc.*


f
will, And the heart for thee is yearn - ing,
f
mf
p
Bid it, love, be still, Bid it, love, be
p
f
mf
dim.
still, Bid it, love, be still.
mf
dim.
pp
dim.

EMBARRASSMENT

VERLEGENHEIT

English Version by
Louis C. Elson

FRANZ ABT

Moderato

p

1. To tell thee something I am
2. To thee with joy would I be
3. I'd write a let - ter to thee

p con leggerezza

pp

yearn - ing Yet how to speak it, know not well; Yet
sing - ing A song which in my heart is heard, But
tell - ing How deep and hid-den are my sighs, But

would'st thou still the clue be learn - ing, I
still my lips are on - ly bring - ing One
from my breast with pas - sion swell - ing, One

f

High

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poco rit. *mf* *molto espressivo*

on - ly could as an - swer tell: I love thee, dar - ling,
soul - felt, ten-der, plead - ing word: I love thee, dar - ling,
sim - ple word a - lone will rise: I love thee, dar - ling,

pp *poco rit.* *pp* *mf*

p *f*

faith - ful - ly, Love thee, and on - ly thee, I

p *f*

love thee, dar - ling, faith - ful - ly, Love thee, and on - ly thee!

1st & 2nd Tempo I *p*

D.S. *3rd*

thee!

D.S.

SPRINGTIME

FRÜHLINGSZEIT

English version by
George Cooper

REINHOLD BECKER
Op. 3.

Giocoso, non presto

mf

1. When the spring is beam-ing o'er the skies, And the snow be-fore the sun-shine flies, When the first green leaves are on the trees, And the grass its first fair flow-'ret sees, When the stream-let bounds from moun-tain height, All a-round is clad in soft-est green, And with joy a-wakes the wood-land scene; While so glac-ier melts in sun-ny light, When the

1. Wenn der Früh-ling auf die Ber-ge steigt, und im Baum sich zeigt, und im Gras das er-ste Blüm-lein spriesst; wenn vor-Son-nen-strahl der Schnee zer-fliess, wenn dass er-ste Grün am Grün sich deckt, und das Lust-ge-tön der Wäl-der klingt, Lüf-te Glet-scher heiss die Son-ne leckt, wenn die Quel-le von den Ber-gen springt, Al-tes rings mit jun-gem

mf

p

p

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High

mf *cresc.* *f rit.* *f*

vale no more meets the storms of yore, All the win-try blast now past and o'er, } 1-2 While o'er
mild and low, fra-grant breez-es blow, And the a-zure heav-ens soft-ly glow, }
bei im Thal nun mit ei-nem-mal al-le Re-gen-zeit und Win-ter qual, } *1-2 schallt es*
lind und lau würtz die grü-ne Au, und der Him-mel lacht so rein und blau, }

mf *cresc.* *f rit.* *f*

hill and dale Joy un-folds its wing, Oh, how won-drous fair is the time of spring! Oh, how
von den Höh'n bis zum Tha-le weit: O wie wun-der-schön ist die Früh-lings-zeit, O wie

f *mf*

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

f

won-drous fair is the time of spring, the time of spring!
wun-der-schön ist die Früh-lings-zeit, die Früh-lings-zeit!

f

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

1 *mf* 2 *p*

2. When the 3. Was it
2. Wenn am *3. War's nicht*

f *p*

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * *

mf

not in spring-time young and new, All thy heart met mine in rap - ture
auch zur jun - gen Früh - lings - zeit, als Dein Herz sich mei - nem Herz er -

f

true, When thou sweet-est maid, our lips in bliss Met in one first, long and lov - ing
schloss, Als von Dir, Du wun-der-sü - sse Maid; ich den er-sten lan-gen Kuss ge-

mf *f*

Ped. ✻

p

kiss? Then the wood - lands rang with a mer - ry clang; Oh, the
noss! Durch den Hain er-klang hel - ler Lust - ge-sang, durch den

mf

Ped. ✻

cresc.

wood - lands rang with a mer - ry clang, And the stream-lets from the moun-tain
Hain er-klang hel - ler Lust - ge-sang, und die Quel - le von den Ber-gen

cresc. *f*

Ped. ✻

p *cresc.*

sprang! While o'er hill and dale, joy un - fold - ed wing, And to all the world did so

sprang, scholl es von den Höh'n bis zum Tha - le weit, scholl es von den Höh'n bis zum

p *cresc.*

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

mf

gai - ly sing: Oh, how won - drous fair___ is the time of spring! Oh, how

Tha - le weit: O wie wun - der - schön___ ist die Früh - lings-zeit, o wie

mf

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

f

won - drous fair___ is the time of spring! the___ time of spring!

wun - der - schön___ ist die Früh-lings-zeit, die___ Früh - lings - zeit!

f

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

f

2 2 L.H.

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

AMONG THE LILIES

H. B. FARNIE

A. CZIBULKA

Tempo di gavotte

Andante

p

A-mong the

p

pp rit.

p

lil-ies stray'd they twain, for-get-ting all the dan-ces and the glow, While star by

p

dim.

star the vis-let night was set-ting, And the lamps burnt dim and low! The air was

f

p

fp

dim.

p

pp

Ped. * Ped. *

heav-y with the breath of ros-es, And the sil-v'ry fount rang clear, Whilst murmur'd

p

dim.

p

Low

pp

fit-ful thro' the cadenced clos- -es, Love-vows fell on rapt-ur'd ear! Ver- y, ver- y

pp

low were his love fraught sighs, Where the pas- sion flow- ers bent their gra- cious

risoluto

mf

heads, Ver- y, ver- y low were her sweet re - plies, But the tell-tale

risoluto

mf

Ped.

riten.

pp a tempo

blush said all was left un- said! "Ev- er, ev- er thine! Hear me vow, dear

colla parte

rit. *pp a tempo*

Ped.

maid-en, Nev-er chance nor change will al-ter what I swear!" O-do-rous and

mf *a piacere*

sweet swept the wind flow'r lad-en, Scat-ter-ing the blos-soms round the path-way of the

mf *colla voce*

pp *dim.*

fair! Ah me! the fleet-ing hours of joy that van- -ish, Like the

p *lunga* *dim.*

star-light and the flow'rs! A-las! for her who nev-er more may

pp

Ban- - ish hope and dream of by - gone hours, For leaf by

fp

dim.

p pp

Ped. * Ped. *

leaf the ros-es now are dy- - ing, And the pas-sion flow'r is shed! No mu-sic

dim.

to the crys - tal fount re - ply - - - ing, And the faith-less lov - er

dim. colla parte

Più lento

rall. molto

fled! The dream is o'er. And Hope, no more!

pp colla voce una corda ppp

LOVELY SPRING

FRÜHLINGSLIED

WILLEM COENEN

Andante

p

1. When the spring has climb'd the
Wenn der Früh-ling auf die
2. Was it not in spring, thou
War's nicht auch zur schö - nen

p

moun-tain's height, When be - neath the bright sun melts the snow, When the first green leaf comes
Ber - ge steigt, und im Son - nen-schein der Schnee zerfliesst, wenn das er - ste Grün am
dear - est maid, That thy heart re-veal'd it - self to mine, That thy lips the ten - der
Früh-lings zeit, als dein Herz sich mei - nem Herz erschloss, als von dir, du wun - der -

cresc.

forth to sight, And their ear - liest flow'rs the mea - dows show, their ear - liest flow'rs the
Baum sich zeigt, und im Gras das er - ste Blüm - lein spriesst, im Gras das er - ste
truth be-tray'd, And I felt I was for - ev - er thine, I felt I was for -
hol - de Maid, ich den er - sten sü - ssen Kuss_ ge - noss, den er - sten sü - ssen

mf *dim.* *p*

p *agitato*

mea - - dows show; When on hill and plain Ends old
Blüm - - lein spriesst; Wenn vor - bei im Thal nun mit
ev - - er thine? In the sha - dy grove, From the
Kuss ge - noss. Durch den Hain er - klang, hel - ler

p agitato

Ped. * Ped. *

cresc.

win - ter's reign, And the earth re - vives from ling' - ring pain, Loud I
ei - nem-mal al - le Re - gen-zeit und Win - ter-qual, schallt' es
boughs a - bove, How the birds pour'd down their notes of love, Loud I
Lust - ge - sang, und die Quel - le von dem Ber - ge sprang, schallt' es

cresc.

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped.

poco a poco accelerando *f* *rall.*

hear a voice Thro' the wel - kin ring, thro' the wel - kin ring:
von den Höh'n bis zum Tha - le weit, bis zum Tha - le weit:
hear a voice Thro' the wel - kin ring, thro' the wel - kin ring:
von den Höh'n bis zum Tha - le weit, bis zum Tha - le weit:

poco a poco accelerando *f* *rall.*

Andante con moto ed energico

ff

Oh! Mor-tals all re-joice, Wel-come love-ly spring,
O wie wun-der-schön ist die Früh-lings-zeit,

ff

f *mf*

1.

Oh! Mor-tals all re-joice, Wel-come love-ly spring, Wel-come love-ly
O wie wun-der-schön ist die Früh-lings-zeit, ist die Früh-lings-

dim. *p* *dim.*

Tempo I.

2.

cresc. *f*

spring. spring, Mor-tals all re-joice, Welcome
zeit. zeit, O wie wun-der schön ist die

rall. *cresc.*

D.S.

love-ly spring.
Früh-lings-zeit.

f

Ped. *

O HAPPY DAY

English version by
George Cooper

SCHÖNE ZEIT, O SEL'GE ZEIT

CARL GÖTZE

Moderato

p

1. It was one Sun - day bright and dear, The
walk'd in si - lence arm in arm; My
by the heath, my heart, un-heard, At

p

1. Es war ein Sonn - tag hell und klar; ein
gin - gen schwei-gend Arm in arm, das
stil - ler brau - ner Hai - de dort, da

mf *p*

lov - li - est in all the year; We wander'd thro' the gold - en grain, O'er
heart so full, my heart so warm; Those deep blue eyes of thine, O maid, A
last found out the prop - er word: My lips met thine, where none might see, And

sel - ten schö - ner Tag im Jahr. Wir Bei - de gin - gen durch das Korn, Durch
Herz so voll, das Herz so warm. Die blau-en Au - gen Dein, o Maid, Er -
fand mein Herz das rech - te Wort, Da fand mein Mund zum Kuss den Muth, Leis'

bloom - ing hill and grass - y plain. The lark it sang; the
lus - tre gave to paths we strayed! Deep in my heart, those
then I said: "Dost thou love me?" Thy an - swer came, so

Feld und Au', durch Busch und Dorn. Die Ler - che sang; der
strahl - ten hell in Se - lig - keit, Tief drang ihr Blick in's
frug ich Dich: „Bist Du mir gut?" Da sah'st Du mich so

p

sun it beamed: It's rays o'er mount and val - ley gleamed.
glanc - es true out - shone the sun in heav - en's blue! O
sweet and low: "O sigh - ing heart dost thou not know?"

Son - nen - schein lag schim-mernd ü - ber Flur und Hain.
Herz mir ein, weit schö - ner als der Son - nen - schein. O
ei - gen an: „Das weisst Du nicht, Du bö - ser Mann?"

ten. *rall.* *f*

meno mosso *p*

hap - py day, So sweet, so dear! Thou art so far, and yet so near! O

schö - ne Zeit, O sel' - ge Zeit, wie lieg'st Du fern, wie lieg'st Du weit! O

meno mosso *p*

f *ten.* *ad lib.*

hap - py day, So sweet, so dear! Thou art so far, and yet so

schö - ne Zeit, o sel' - ge Zeit, Wie lieg'st Du fern, wie lieg'st Du

f *p* *colla voce*

near!

weit!

1. 2. *p* 3.

2. We
3. Till
2. Wir
3. Auf

mf *a tempo* *p* *rall.* *pp*

FOLK-SONG

IM VOLKSTON

ANNA HILDACH
English version by George Cooper

EUGEN HILDACH
Op. 13, No. 2.

Molto adagio

pp sempre

pp

Oh, why are you gleam - ing so fair thro' the
Was leuch - tet ihr Ster - ne so hell in der

riten.

pp

night? My sweet - heart is ab - sent, ye stars, all so
Nacht? Mein Schatz der ist fer - ne, hat mein nicht mehr

p

p

bright! And, bird - - ies, why sing you at
Acht! Ihr Vög - - lein was singt ihr am

lento

p

p

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High

morn - ing so gay? My dear one you bring not from the
Mor - gen so schön, den Lieb - sten nicht bringt mir eu - er

p *rit.* *mf* *a tempo.*

far, far a - way! Sweet flow - ers now
hel - les Ge - tön! Ver - weht al - le

p *rit.* *a tempo* *p*

sev - er, For chill grows the sky; May God keep you
Blü - then, er - fro - ren der Klee, mag Gott dich be -

ev - er, My... sweet - heart, good - bye!
hü - ten, Herz - lieb - ster, a - de!

smorzando

pp *molto largo*

ALL SOULS' DAY

ALLERSEELEN

HERMANN von GILM
English version by
George Cooper

ED. LASSEN

Molto lento

p

Give to me now the mi - gnon - ette, sweet
Stell' auf den Tisch die duf - ten - den Re -

bloom-ing, And give me, too, the as - - ter bright and gay; They bring to
se - den, die letz-ten ro - ten A - - ster trag' her - bei, und lass uns

più f

mind the love our lives per - fum - ing, As once in May!
wie - der von der Lie - be re - den, wie einst im Mai,

p

marc.

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più p — *p*

As once in May! Give me the
wie einst im Mai. Gib mir die

più p — *p*

hand there was such joy in fold-ing, In gen-tle clasp, as once I did that
Hand, dass ich sie heim-lich drü-cke, und wenn man's sieht, mir ist es ei-ner-

più f — *p*

day! Give me the glance 'twas rapt-ure sweet be-hold-ing As once in
lei, Gib mir nur ei-nen dei-ner sü-ssen Bli-cke, wie einst im

più f — *p*

più p

May! As once in May!
Mai, wie einst im Mai.

più p

mf

Be - strewn with blos - soms fair each grave low -
Es blüht und duf - tet heut' auf je - dem

mf

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

cresc.

ly - ing, Of all the year, this is the hal - lowed
Gra - be, ein Tag im Jah - re ist den Tod - - ten

cresc.

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

f *piu f*

day; Come to my heart and hear its ten - der sigh - ing, As once in
frei; komm an mein Herz, dass ich dich wie - der ha - be wie einst im

f *piu f*

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

p

May! As once in May!
Mai, wie einst im Mai.

p *pp*

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

IT WAS A DREAM

ES WAR EIN TRAUM

HEINRICH HEINE
English version by
C. H. Genung

EDUARD LASSEN

Adagio assai, e molta espressione

p

1. I had of yore a cher-ish'd fa - ther - land; In sun - light gleam the loft - y oaks; The
2. And when to dis - tant lands I wan - der'd forth, I saw a maid - en pass-ing fair, With
3. She kissed me true and spoke my na - tive tongue. What words e'er seem so sweet as these? She

vio - lets shy-ly bloom. It was a dream.
waves of gold-en hair. It was a dream.
said: "I love but thee." It was a dream.

pp *tre volte*

pp

Medium

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THINE EYES SO BLUE AND TENDER

MIT DEINEN BLAUEN AUGEN

English version by
George Cooper

EDUARD LASSEN

Adagio assai, e molta espressione

p

Thine eyes so blue and ten - - der,
Thy soft and gold - - en tress - - es,
Thy lips are crim - - son ros - - es

pp

Ped. *

When their soft glance I seek, A - wake me to vi - sions of
Like a chain bind my heart! So lov - ing and sweet! their ca-
Un - der the sky's blue dome! Their beau - ty all sweet-ness dis-

splen - - dor, Thoughts that I may not speak. Dear
ress - - es, Nev - - er from me de - part! Ah!
clos - - es; How could I from them roam? Oh!

High

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eyes so blue and ten - - der, I see them ev'- - ry-
bright and silk - - en tress - - es That haunt me ev'- - ry-
lips like love - - ly ros - - es, With - in thee lies a

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

where! My soul, like waves of o - - cean, They
where! As some poor bird that flut - - ters, My
thorn, To wound my heart for - ev - - er, To

Ped. *

rit. 1. 2.

drown in light so fair!
spir - - it you en - snare!
make my life for -

rit.

Ped. *

3.

lorn!

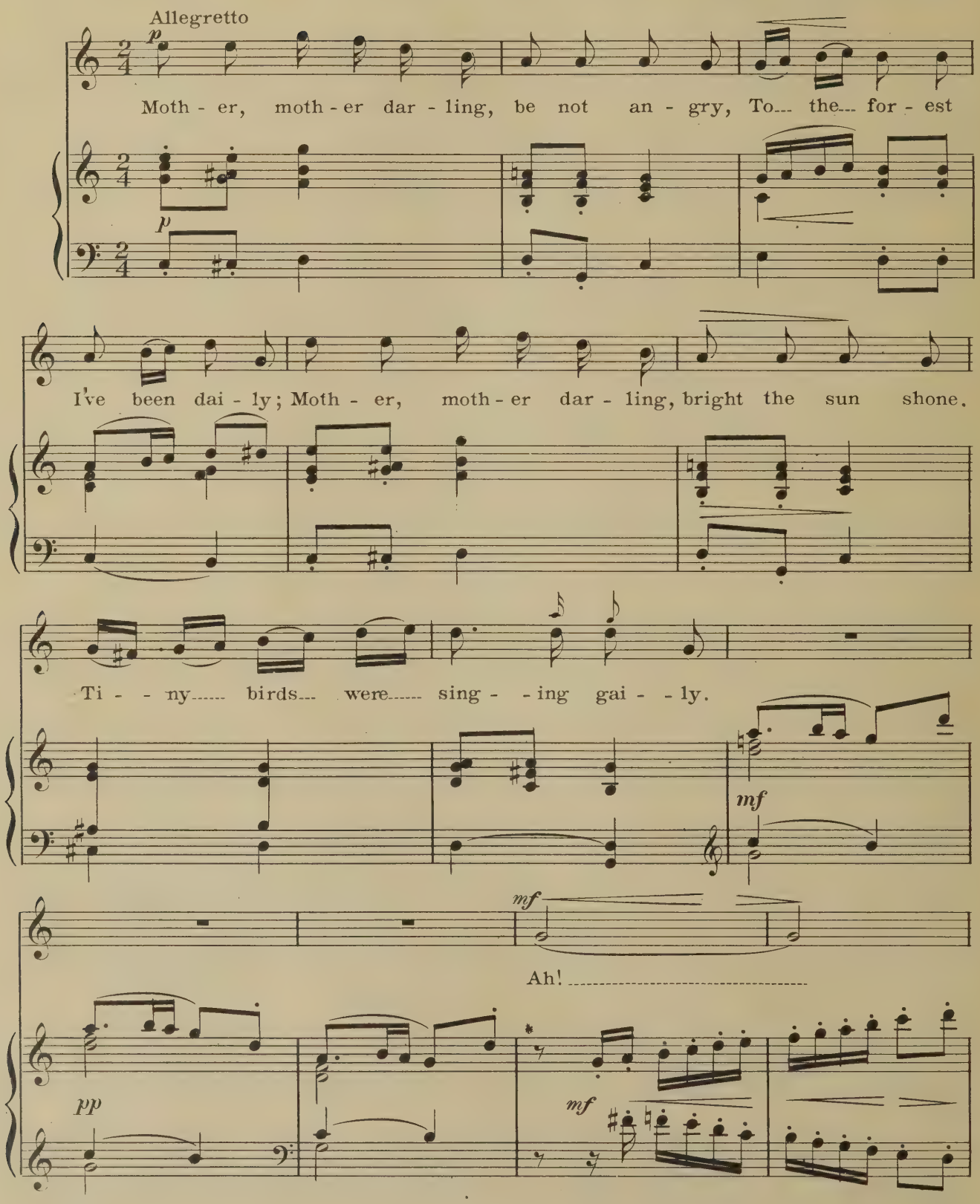
a tempo

A MAIDEN'S SONG

MÄDCHENLIED

English version by
Mrs. L. T. Craigin

ERIK MEYER-HELMUND



High

Moth-er, moth-er dar-ling, be not an-gry, Thee I ev-er will o-bey;

pp

Moth-er, moth-er dar-ling, bright the sun shone, But-ter-flies were sport-ing

rit.

light and gay.

a tempo

p

mf

Moth-er, I the truth will tell thee; There my lov-er have I met;

mf

He's a hunt-er young and hand-some, And of him I'm think-ing yet!

3

Ped.

f *pp*

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

f *rit.* *a tempo*

Ah! Moth - er, moth-er dar - ling, be not an - gry, Thee I.... ev - er

rit. *f* *a tempo*

Ped.

will o - bey;..... Moth - er, moth - er dar - ling, bright the sun shone,

rit. molto

But - ter - flies were sport - - ing..... light and gay.

rit molto *f a tempo*

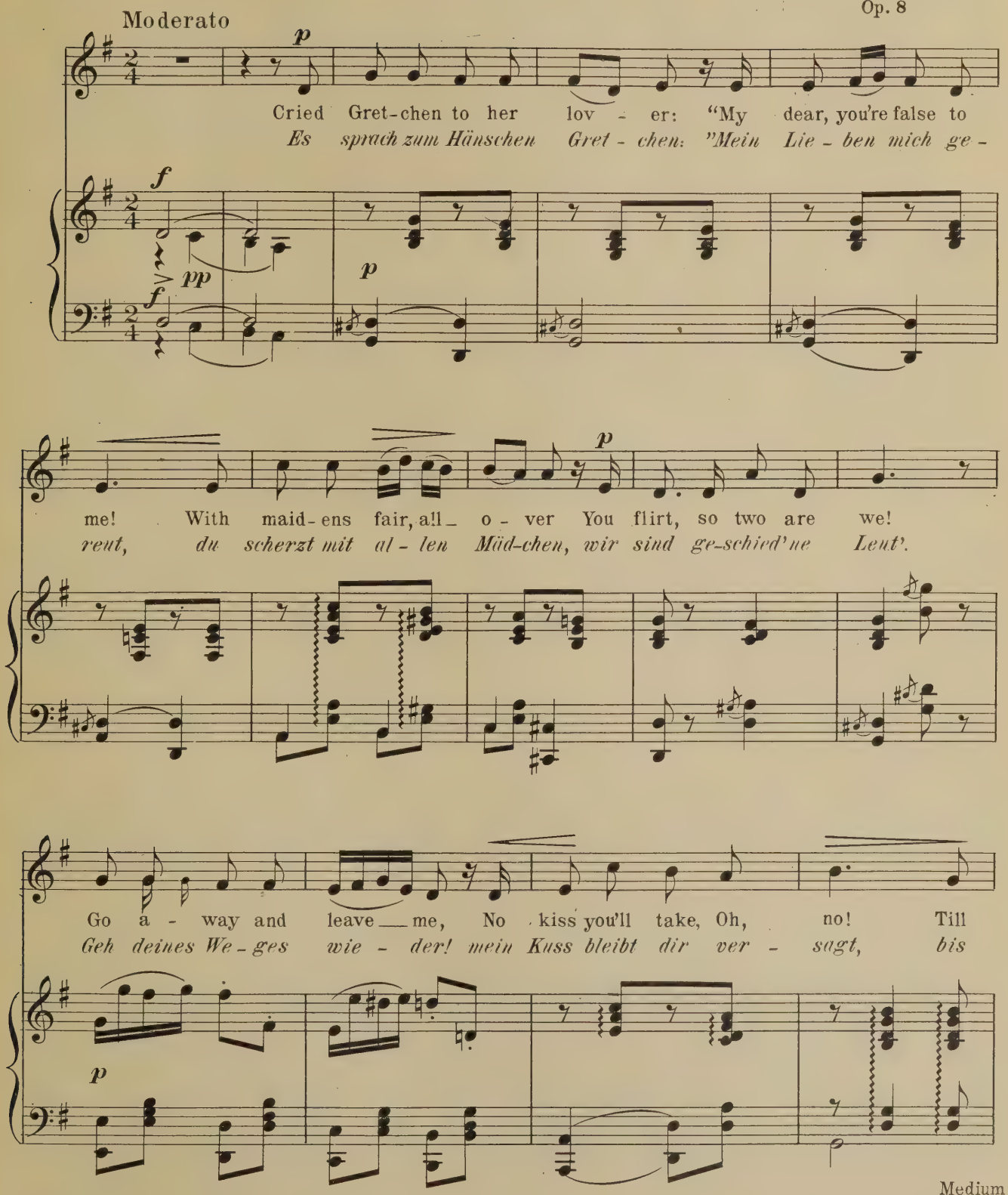
morendo

THE VOW

DER SCHWUR

English version by
George Cooper

ERIK MEYER-HELMUND
Op. 8



Medium

440-3

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molto rit.

on the old - er branch - es, You'll find ripe ap - ples grow!"
einst der span'sche Flie - der im Gar - ten Ae - pfel tragt."

molto rit. *mf a tempo*

pp

The
Das

riten.

a tempo

win-dow closed, and wea - ry He turned and went his way, His
Fen-ster ward ge - schlos - sen, den Vor-hang zog sie für, und

pp *a tempo*

love - lorn heart felt drea - ry Thus from his dear to stray.
Häns-chen ging ver - dros - sen von sei - ner Lieb - sten Thür.

p

mf *a tempo*

One day he saw his sweet - heart Be -
Als Tags da - rauf er wie - - der den

rit. *mf* *a tempo*

ad lib. *pp*

neath the eld - er fair, And watch'd her ty - ing ap - - ples Up
Weg zur Trauten fand, sass Gret - chen auf dem Flie - - der, da -

colla voce

a tempo

on the branches there!
ran sie Ae - pfel band.

pp *a tempo* *pp* *mf* *rit.*

IT WAS NOT THUS TO BE!

(From "The Trumpeter of Sakkingen")

GEORGE COOPER

VICTOR E. NESSLER

Andante con moto

p

The ways of Life are oft-en clouded

mf *f* *p*

sad - ly, And where the ros - ès grow, oft thorns ap - pear! Al-tho' the

f *mf* *f* *mf*

heart has lov'd and trusted mad - ly, The parting hour a - las! so soon is

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

near! I read but joy, in thy sweet glances dream - ing, They told of

Ped. * Ped. *

High

espansivo

hope and hap-pi-ness for me! A-las! my heart! 'twas naught but love-ly

colla voce

seem - ing! A-las, my heart! it was not thus to be! A-las, my

sf

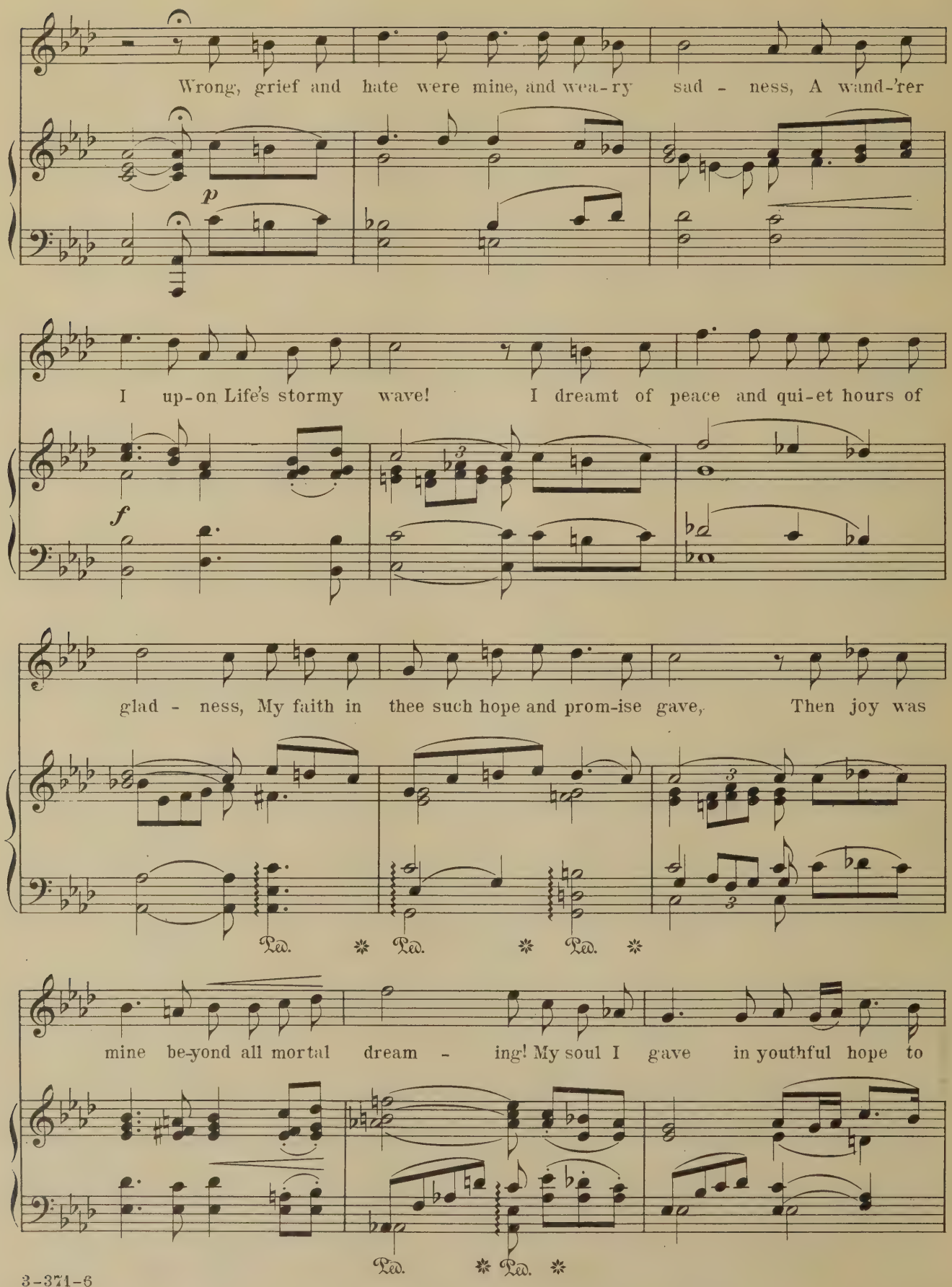
p a tempo

heart! 'twas naught but i-dle seem - ing! A-las, my heart! it was not thus to

p a tempo

be!

mf *p* *sf*


Wrong, grief and hate were mine, and wea-ry sad - ness, A wand-'rer
p
I up-on Life's stormy wave! I dreamt of peace and qui-et hours of
f
glad - ness, My faith in thee such hope and prom-ise gave, Then joy was
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
mine be-yond all mortal dream - ing! My soul I gave in youthful hope to
Ped. * Ped. *

espansivo

thee! A - las my heart! it was but love-ly seem - ing! A - las, my

heart! it was not thus to be! ——— A - las, my heart! it was but love-ly

sf

seem - ing! A - las, my heart! it was not thus to be!

p

p

Storm-clouds a -

mf

p

sf

p

rise; the wind is sigh - ing lone - ly; The rain - drops

mf

fall o'er gloom - y heath and vale; For parting

made now seems the weather on - ly! Dark as the sky, the world be - fore I

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

hail! Tho' coming days may be with for - tune beam - ing, Or sor - row's

Ped. * Ped. *

espansivo

mine, I shall be true to thee! A-las my heart! it was but love-ly

seem - ing! A-las, my heart! it was not thus to be! _____ A-las, my

heart! it was but love-ly seem - ing! A-las, my heart! it was not thus to

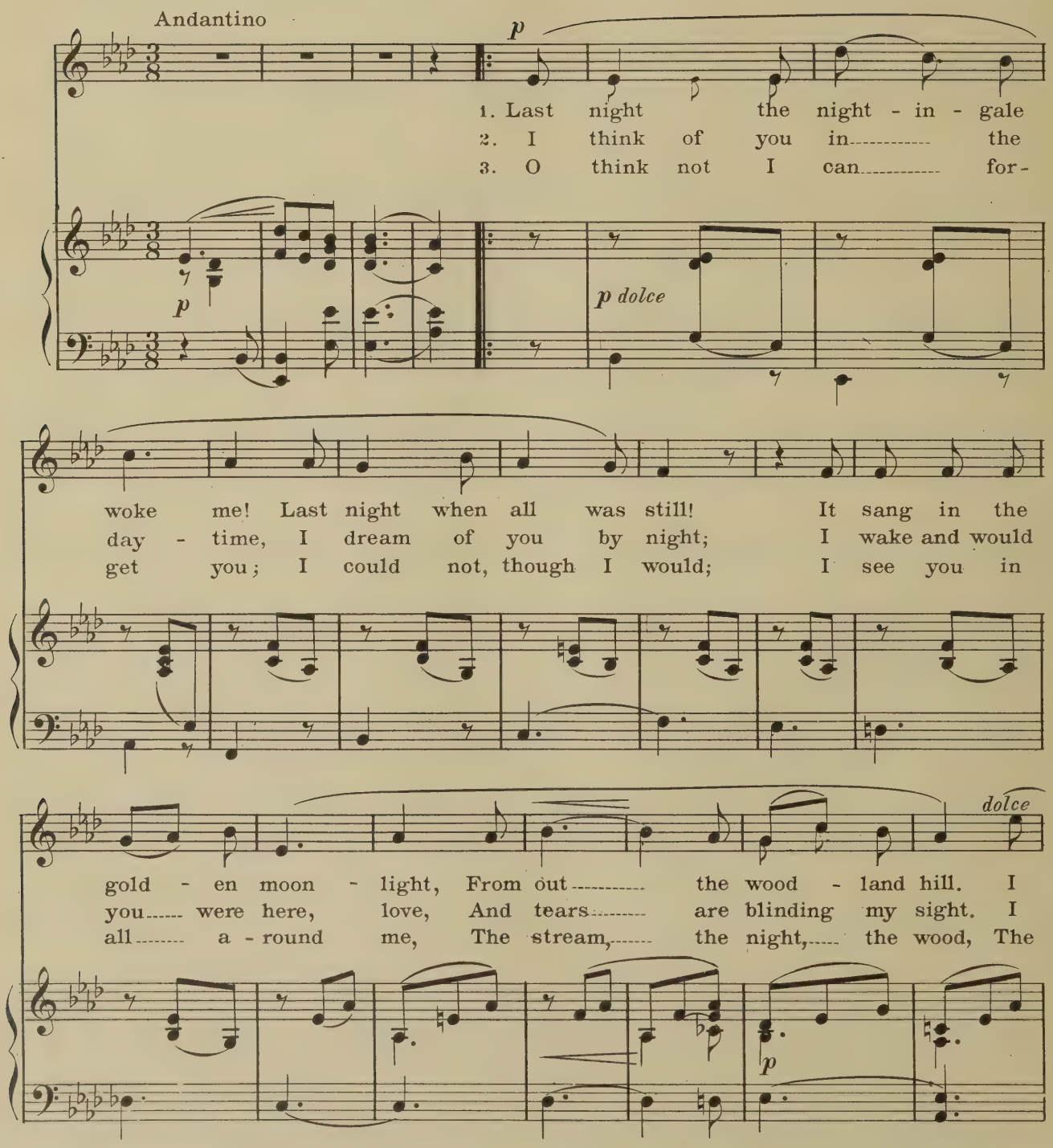
be!

LAST NIGHT

SEHNSUCHT

English version by
Théophile Marzials

HALFDAN KJERULF



High

o - pen'd my win - dow so gen - tly, I look'd on the dream - ing
hear a low breath in the lime - tree, The wind is float - ing
flow - ers that slum - ber so gen - tly; The stars a - bove the

dolce.

mf

dew,..... And oh!.... the bird,... my dar - ling, Was sing - ing,
through;..... And oh!.... the night, my dar - ling, Is sigh - ing,
blue;..... Oh! heaven it - self..... my dar - ling, Is pray - ing,

p

colla voce.

p

sing - ing of you,... of you!
sigh - ing for you,... for you!
pray - ing for you,... for you!

p

p dolce a tempo.

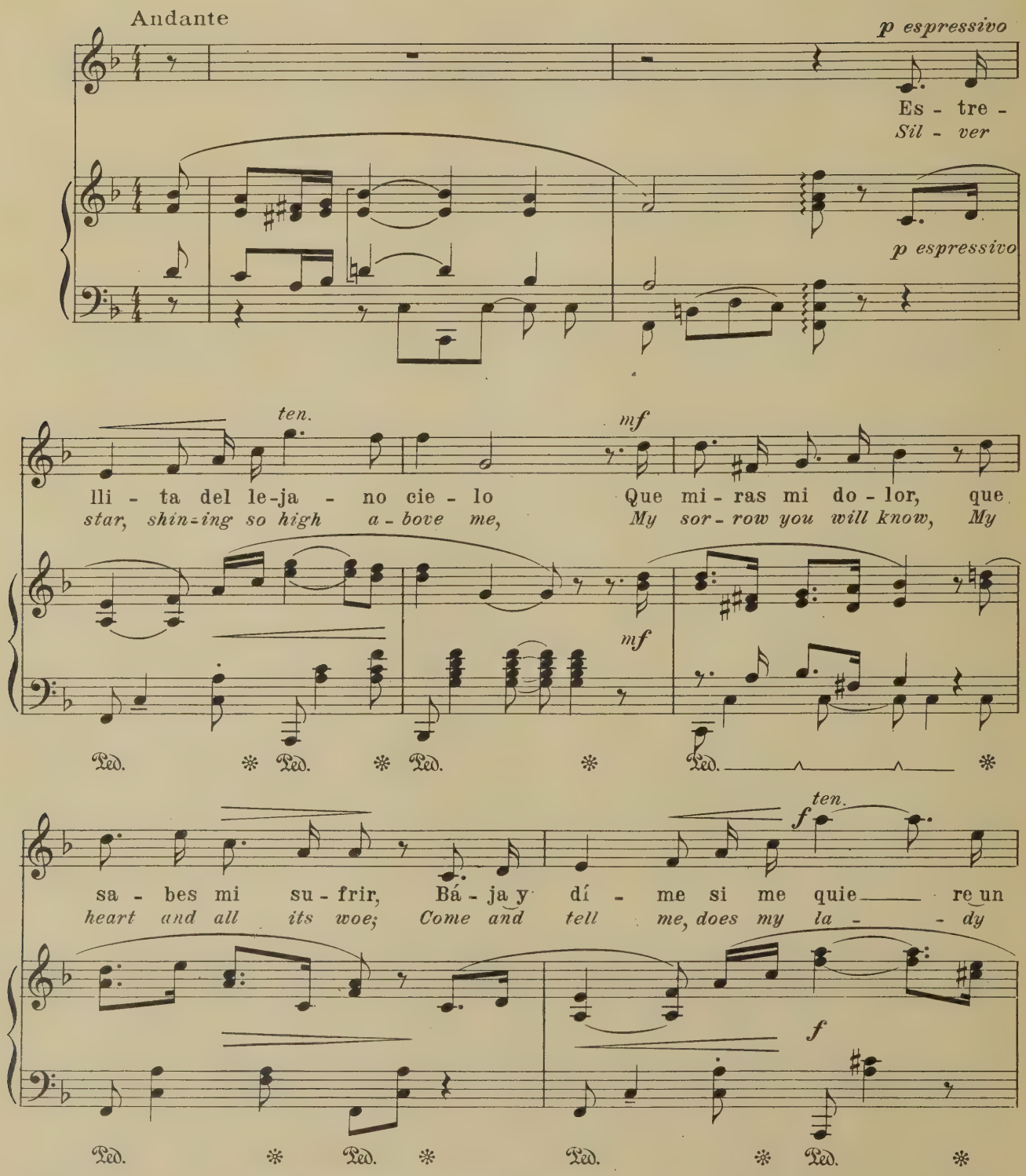
ESTRELLITA

SILVER STAR

(Cancion Mexicana)

English version by
Edith Tillotson

M. M. PONCE



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rubato

po - co, Por - que yo no pue - do sin e - lla vi - vir Es-tre-
love me? For if she loves me not, life has no charm for me. Sil-ver

colla voce

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

ten. *mf*

lli - ta del le-ja - no cie - lo Que mi - ras mi do-lor que
star, think you my love re - quit - ed? Come tell me your be-lief, And

p espress. *mf*

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

sa - bes mi su - frir, Bá - ja y dí - me si me quie re un
heal my haunt - ing grief, Is she true, or have my hopes been

f *ten.* *f*

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

rubato *mf*

po - co, Por - que yo no pue - do sin e - lla vi - vir Tú
blight - ed? For if she loves me not, life has no charms for me. For

colla voce *mf*

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

poco più mosso

e - res es - tre - - lla mi fa - ro de a - mor Tú
you are my life and my bea - con of love; Yet

poco più mosso

Ped. *

espress. *p a tempo*

sa - bes que pron to he de mo - rir. Bá - ja y
soon you may shine, and I may not see. Sil - ver

p a tempo

Ped. *

ten. *rubato*

dí - me si me quie re un po - co, Por - que yo no
star, tell me you know she loves me, For if she

colla voce

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

dolce *p*

pue - do sin e - lla vi - vir.
loves me not, life has no charm for me.

p *pp*

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

AMAR Y SUFRIR

LOVE AND SORROW

(Danza)

English version by
Edith Tillotson

LUIS G. JORDA

Moderato

p

cresc.

dim.

espressivo

Lá-gri-ma si-len-cio-sa que en tu pes-ta-ña bri-lla
Si-lent-ly now a tear-drop shines on thy droop-ing lash-es,

y vie-ne tu me-ji-lla de rosa a hume-de-cer
Then like a dew-drop flash-es ov-er thy rose-leaf cheek;

p

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risoluto *f* *leggiero*

En su luz se re - fle - ja la pe - na del al - ma
In its light all the grief of my soul is re - flect - ed,

f *leggiero*

Ped. *

y el a - mor que nos di - ce ya no he de vol - ver
Love has fled, and thy pres-ence no more will he seek.

dolce.

Ped. * Ped. *

f

En su luz se re - fle - ja la pe - na del al - ma
In its light all the grief of my soul is re - flect - ed,

f

Ped. *

ff *dim.*

y el a - mor que nos di - ce ya no he de vol - ver
Love has fled, and thy pres-ence no more will he seek.

ff *dim.*

Ped. * Ped. *

mf

A - mar es el fin de la vi - da
To love is the aim of our be - ing,

mf

Ped. * Ped. *

llo - rar es el fin del a - mor ¡ah! —
To weep is the end of love Ah!

Ped. *

cresc.

Llóra el pri - mer a - mor,
Weep for that first love won,

p *cresc.* *ff*

Ped. *

appassionato *rall.*

— ni - ña lle - na de en - can - tos, que se ale - ja ya tu a -
— *For its charm and its beau - ty, oh mourn, for thy dream is*

rall. *p*

Ped. *

mor. Llo - rar,
done. So weep,

Ped.

su - frir, su - frir, llo -
and mourn, So mourn and

rar Hu - ye el en - sue - ño del al - ma pu - ra sin i - lu -
weep Thy dreams have drift-ed a - way, Thy vis - ion thou canst not

f

sión; Hu - ye la - ven - tu - ra de tu co - ra - zón;
keep; Nev - er shall thy guile - less heart a - gain re - joice,

8

ff

Ped. * Ped. *

mf

ya no co - mo an - tes su voz i - de - al, en fra-ses a-

Nev - er shalt thou lis - ten to that well - lov'd voice; Nev - er hear a

pp *mf*

man-tes vol - ve - ras a o - ir que el a - mor

ten - der word, oh soul for - lorn For when love no

Ped. *

accel. *dim.* *a tempo*

di - ce, cuan - do se a - le - ja: su frid, llo - rad. Su-

long-er will stay, He whis-pers "Oh weep and mourn, Oh

poco accel. *dim.* *a tempo* *p*

Ped. *

dim.

frid, llo - rad.

weep and mourn."

p *dim.* *pp* *ff*

Ped. *

PERJURA

FAITHLESS

(Danza)

FERNANDO LUNA Y DRUSINA
English version by
Edith Tillotson
Edited by A. Pero

MIGUEL LERDO DE TEJADA

Allegretto

f accentato

mf

f

f

Lento

p *rall.* *a tempo* *rit.*

1. Con te - nue ve - lo tu faz her -
2. la - bras di - jea tuo -
1. 'Twas churchward go - ing That first I
2. dres - ses Were soft - ly

ff *p colla voce* *a tempo con amore* *rit.*

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a tempo *rall.* *a tempo* *rall.*

mo - sa ca - mi - no al tem - plo te co - no -
í - do dul - ces ca - ri - cias te pro - di -
met thee, Thy sweet face glow - ing and light - ly
spo - ken And sweet ca - res - ses I gave to

a tempo *f rall.* *a tempo* *rall.*

a tempo *cresc. poco a poco accel.*

ci Y al ver - te ni - na tan pu - do -
gue Y al ver - tu pe - cho de a - mor hen -
veiled, I saw, and see - ing, Could not for -
thee, Thy heart re - ply - ing Re - ceived each

a tempo *cresc. poco a poco accel.*

rall.

ro - sa por vez pri me - ra a - mor sen -
chi - do ser tu - yo siem - pre fiel te ju -
get___ thee, O'er all my be - ing True love pre -
to - ken Thy love un - dy - ing Was pro - mis'd

f *mf colla voce*

1 p rall. 2 f ten. ten.

ti. Tier - nas pa re. ¡Ay! cuan - tas

vailed. Then fond ad - me. How oft we

pp p colla voce f ten. ten.

a tempo mf 3 rall. f a tempo

ve - ces la luz del di - a nos sor - pren - dió

plight-ed our love While mo - ments sped swift and fast!

mf a tempo f rall. a tempo

mf ten. ten. a tempo 3 rall.

y cuan - tas o - tras tus ju - ra - men - tos el cie - lo o -

How oft to Heav - en a - bove Our pled - ges and vows we

mf ten. ten. a tempo mf rall.

a tempo *f* *ten.* *ten.* *a tempo*

yo E - sos mo - men - tos a - ma - da

cast! *Oh Love, in mem - o - ry those sweet*

a tempo *f* *ten.* *ten.* *mf a tempo*

rall. *a tempo*

mi - a no ol - vi - da - ré Cuan - do en tus la - bios

mo - ments I live a - new; *For thou art faith - less,*

f rall. *a tempo* Ped. * Ped. *

mf *allarg.* *f* *a tempo*

en be - so a - man - te mi al - ma de jé.

for thou art faith - less, *But I am true.*

mf *f* *ff allarg.* *a tempo*

Ped.

CUBANA

TO A CUBAN MAIDEN

M. S. PICHARDO
English version by
Edith Tillotson

ED. SANCHEZ DE FUENTES

Tempo di Habanera

f *f p* *f p*

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

p

Ti - poo - rien - tal, ni - vea tez
Charms of the O - rient has she,

dolce

Ped. * Ped. * Ped.

Yel en - dri - no pe - loen haz.
Won - der - ful mass - es of hair

Fin-geel re - cuer-doe - sa
Fea-tures most haunt-ing - ly

faz.
fair.

A - so - ma - da a una ji - mez
Eyes full of feigned mys - ter - y

p

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Medium

p

Da-le un to - no de al - ti - vez del se - no la cur-va au-
Haugh-ty and sin - u - ous grace Makes her a glo - ry to

dolce

daz y de-ja el al - ma sin paz
see Peace-less for ev - er shall be

rit. *a tempo*

al que la mi - ra u - na vez.
He who once looks on her face

rit. *a tempo*

Si a pa - sio - na - do in - re - liz bus - ca el tor - men - to fe
He who as - pires to her heart Seeks such a maid - en to

cresc.

dolce *string.*

roz de sua - mor, ya - tie - ne cruz, de sua - mor de sua
woo He shall en - dure man - y tor - ments and tri - als that

dolce *string.*

a tempo *rit.*

mor ye tie - ne cruz. màs yo me sieu - to fe -
love ev - er to claim Yet tho' we meet but to

a tempo *rit.*

allarg. *a tempo*

liz al ir tras e - lla ve - laz co - mo el in - sec - to à la
part I must my charm-er pur - sue. Quick as the moth to the

allarg. *a tempo*

rit.

luz — co - moel in - sec - toà la luz.
flame. Quick as the moth to the flame.

rit.

Mas yo me sien - to fe - liz — al ir tras el - la ve - loz.
Yet tho' we meet but to part I must my charmer pur - sue.

co - moel in - sec - toà la luz — co - moel in - sec - toà la
Quick as the moth to the flame Quick as the moth to the

rit.

rit.

a tempo

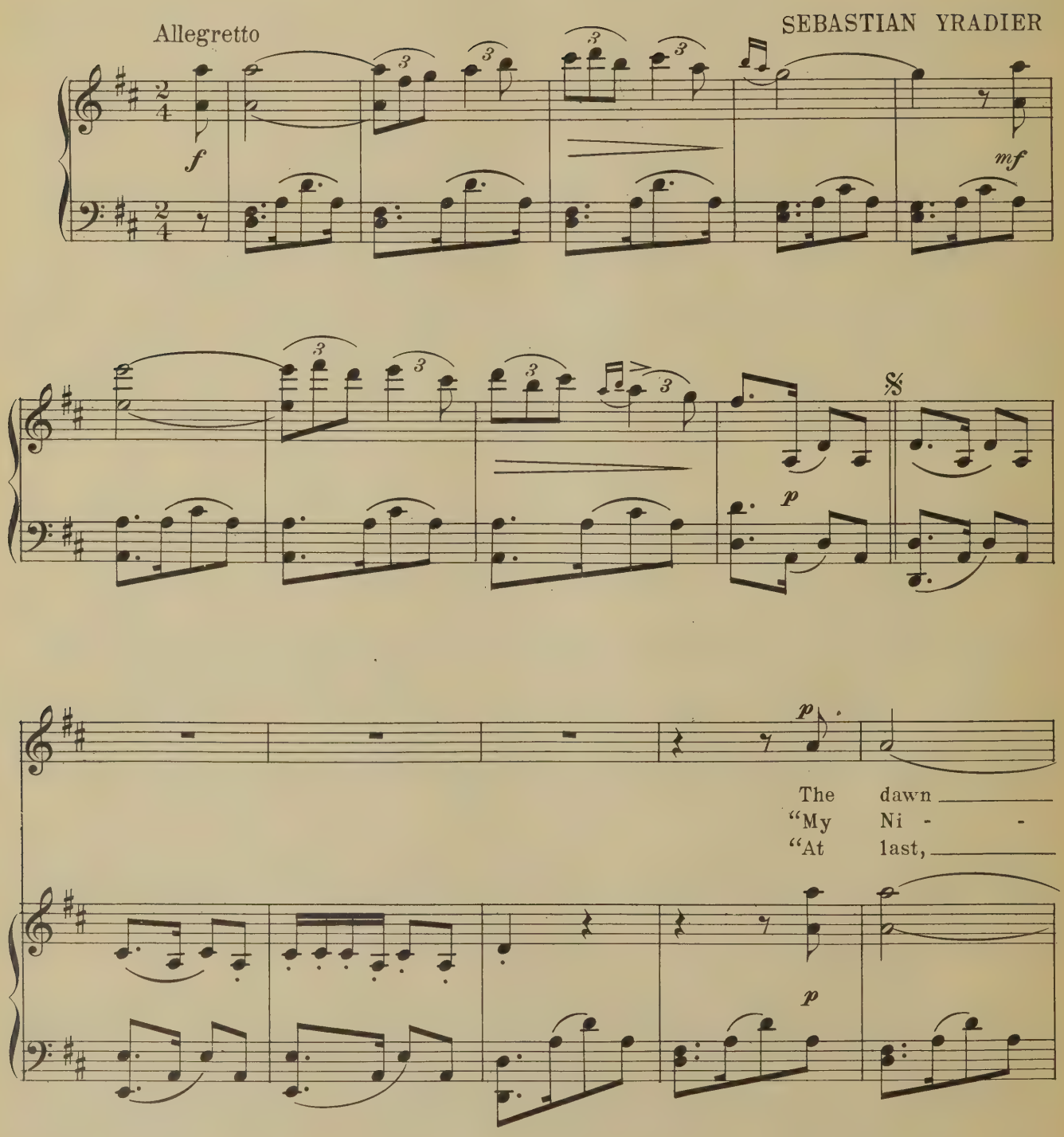
luz. —
flame. —

ff a tempo

THE DOVE.

LA PALOMA

English version by
George Cooper



High

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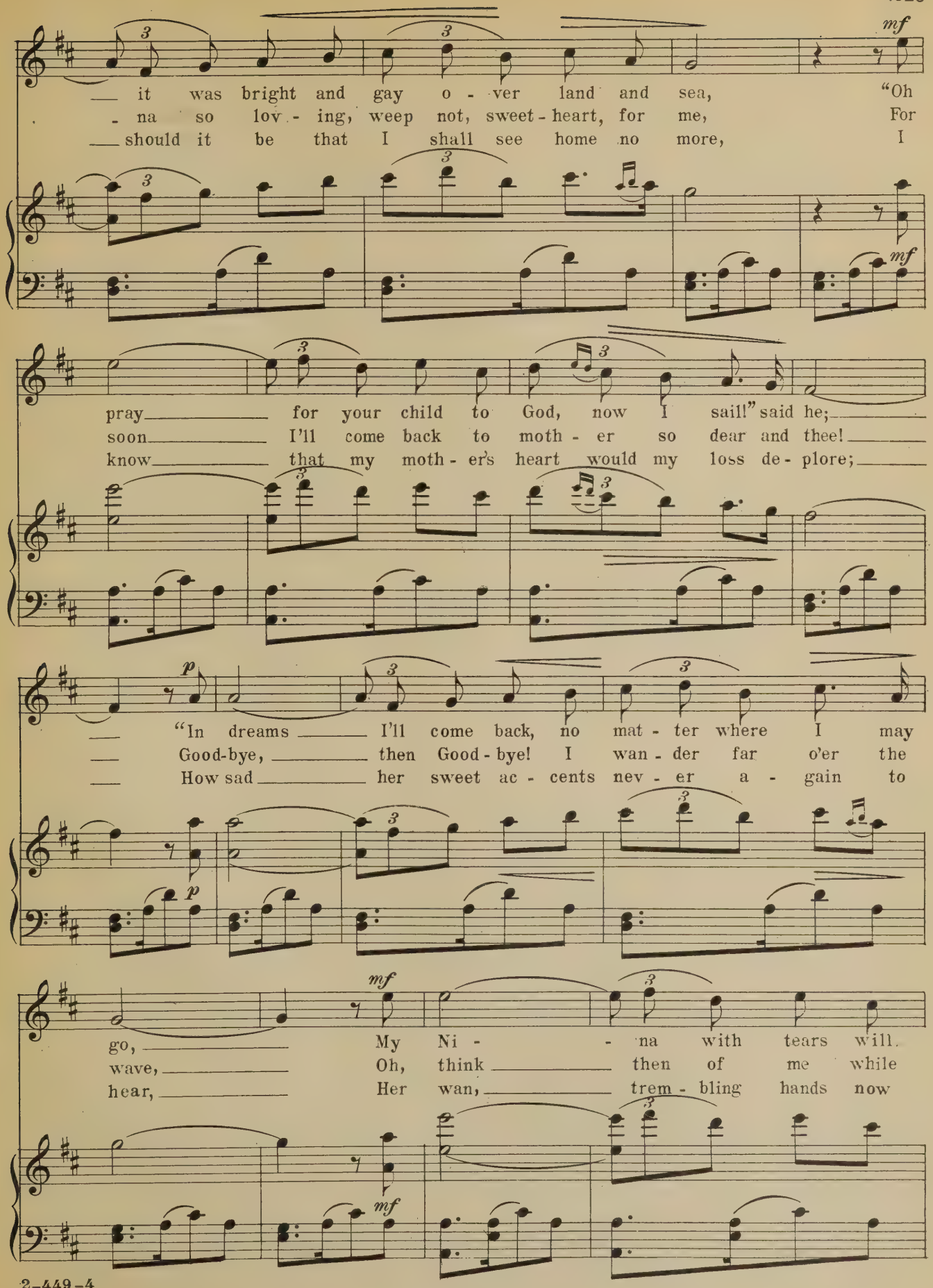
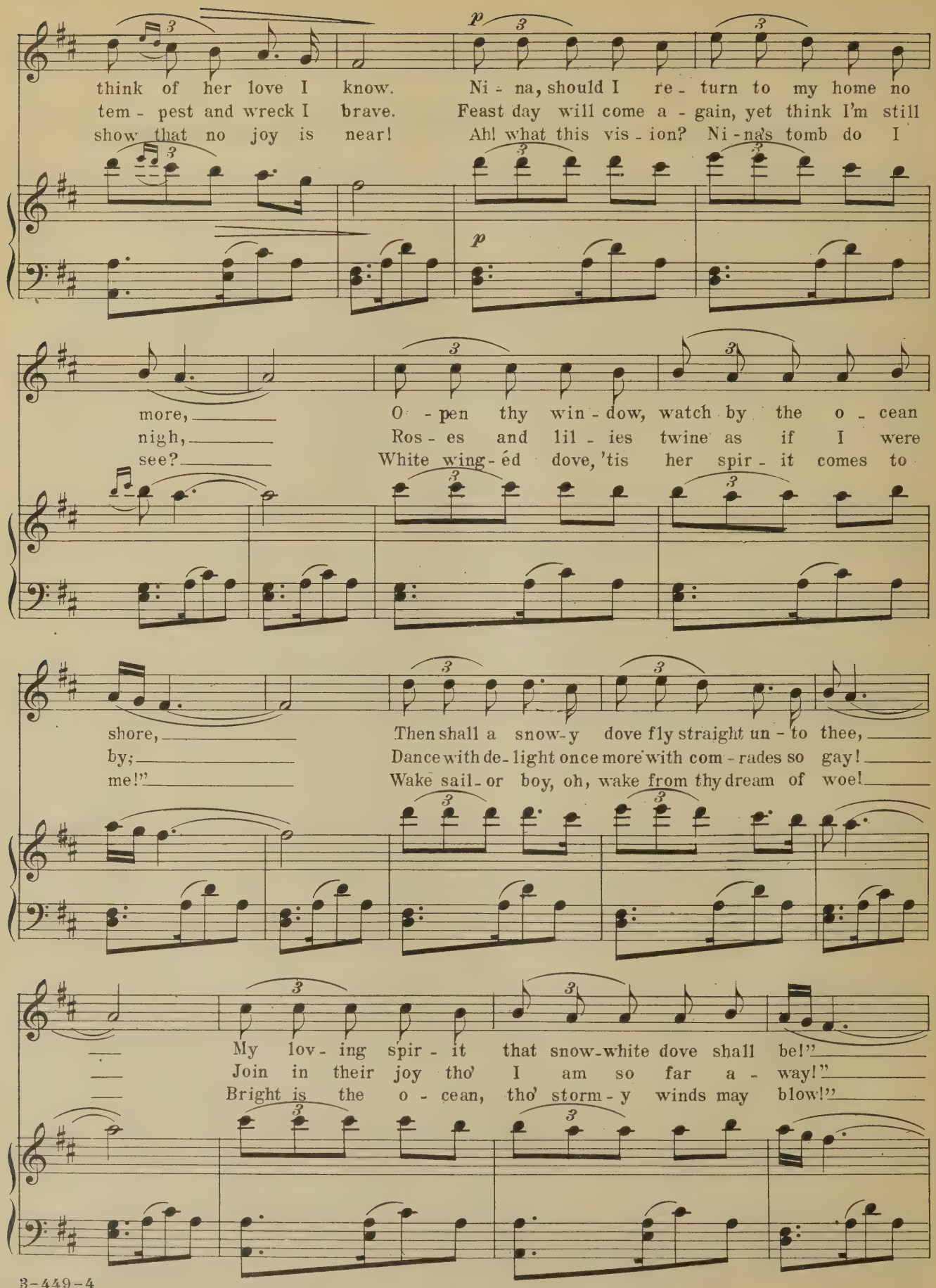

mf
it was bright and gay o - ver land and sea, "Oh
na so lov - ing, weep not, sweet - heart, for me, For
should it be that I shall see home no more, I
pray for your child to God, now I sail!" said he;
soon I'll come back to moth - er so dear and thee!
know that my moth - er's heart would my loss de - plore;
p
"In dreams I'll come back, no mat - ter where I may
Good-bye, then Good - bye! I wan - der far o'er the
How sad her sweet ac - cents nev - er a - gain to
mf
go, My Ni - na with tears will.
wave, Oh, think then of me while
hear, Her wan, trem - bling hands now


think of her love I know. Ni - na, should I re - turn to my home no
tem - pest and wreck I brave. Feast day will come a - gain, yet think I'm still
show that no joy is near! Ah! what this vis - ion? Ni - na's tomb do I
more, O - pen thy win - dow, watch by the o - cean
nigh, Ros - es and lil - ies twine as if I were
see? White wing - éd dove, 'tis her spir - it comes to
shore, Then shall a snow - y dove fly straight un - to thee,
by; Dance with de - light once more with com - rades so gay!
me!" Wake sail - or boy, oh, wake from thy dream of woe!
My lov - ing spir - it that snow - white dove shall be!"
Join in their joy tho' I am so far a - way!"
Bright is the o - cean, tho' storm - y winds may blow!"

mf *f*

1.3. Oh, the glad sail - or boy Sings with joy, as he sails, While

mf *f*

the ech - o is borne to our hearts, On wings of the storm-y gales!

mf *f*

Oh, the glad sail - or boy, Sings with joy as he sails, While

mf *f*

the ech - o is borne to our hearts, On wings of the storm - y gales. gales.

1. 2. 3.

D.S.

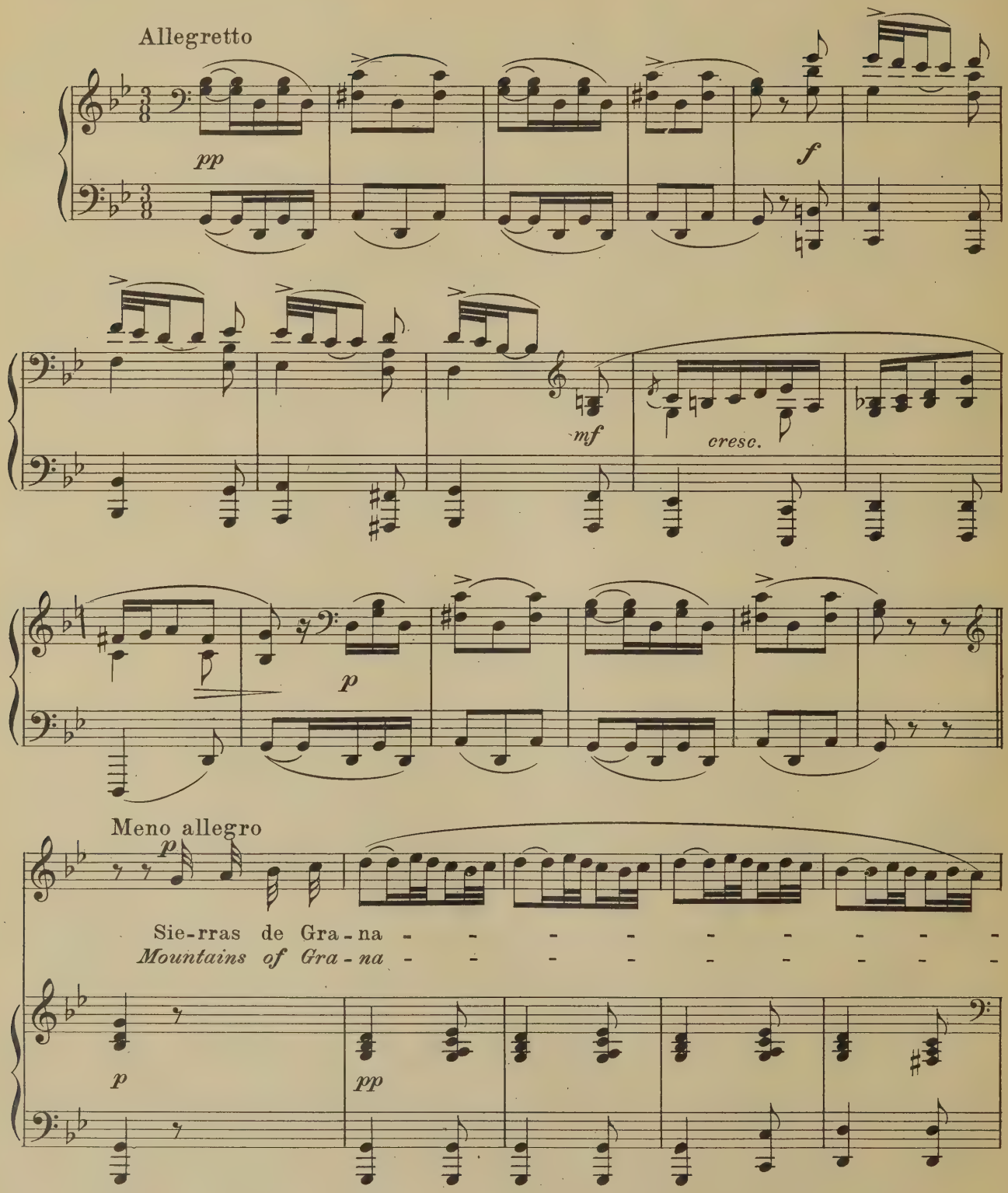
LA PARTIDA

FAREWELL

(Canción Española)

E. BLASCO
English version by
Edith Tillotson
Edited by A. Pero

F. M. ALVAREZ



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High
(orig.)

Allegro

da,
da,

Meno allegro

p

Mon-tes de A-ra - gon
Hills of Ar-a - gon

pp

Allegro

cresc.

f

Campos de mi pa - - - - - tri - a
Val-leys of my own fair land,

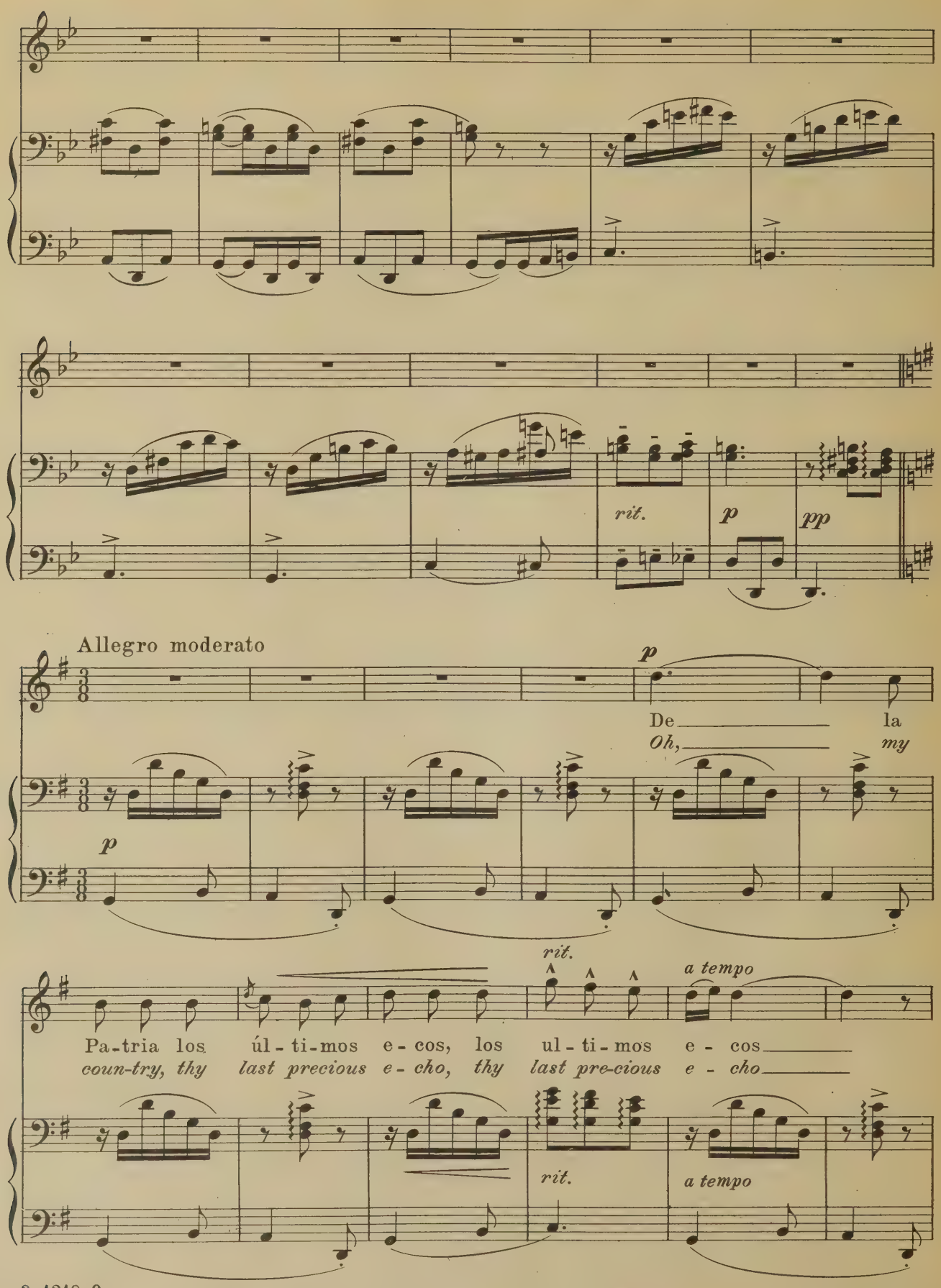
cresc.

f

mf

mf

pa-ra siempre a - dios, a - dios, pa-ra siempre a-dios.
Now I bid thee fare-well, fare well Fare thee well fare-well.


rit.
p
pp
Allegro moderato
p
De la
Oh, my
p
rit.
a tempo
Pa-tria los úl-ti-mos e-cos, los ul-ti-mos e-cos
coun-try, thy last precious e-cho, thy last pre-cious e-cho
rit.
a tempo

re - - - so - nan - do en mi pe - cho es - ta -
Shall *for - ev - er re - sound in my*

rall. *a tempo*

ran, en mi pe - cho esta - ran,
heart, shall re - sound in my heart,

rall. *a tempo* *f* *affret.*

cresc. *f* *rit.*

Y mis o - jos llo - ran - do pe - sa - res, llo - ran - do pe -
And my eyes with their weep-ing, my eyes with their weep-ing are

cresc. *frit.*

a tempo

sa - res Sus do -
tell - ing, That in

a tempo

Allegro

lo - res ¡ay! sus do - lo - res al mun-do di - ran.

sor-row, in deep - est sor-row from thee do I part.

colla voce *mf*

rit.

Tempo I.

A des-tier-ro y au -

In to ex-ile and

rit. *a tempo*

sen-cia cons-tan-te y an - sen-cia cons - tan-te.

absence, to ex-ile and ab-sence un - bro-ken.

rit. *a tempo*

p

me con - de-nan ti - ra-nos de a - mor ti - ra-nos de a-
By my en - e - mies' pow'r, by my en - e-mies' pow'r I must

p

mor u - - - nos
go; For the

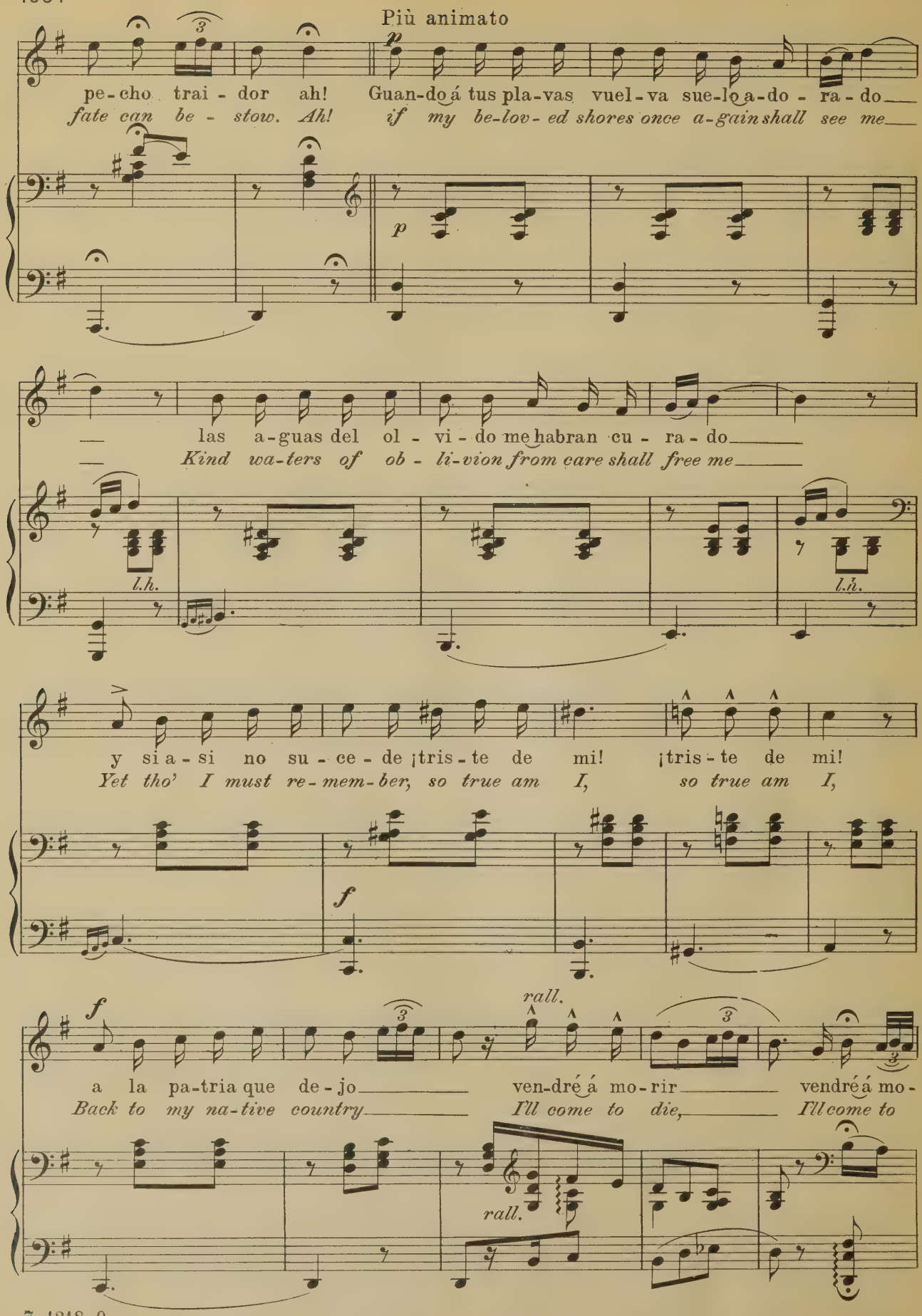
f *affret.*

rit. *a tempo*

o - jos del al-ma e-ne - mi-gos del al-ma e-ne - mi-gos
treach-er-ous will, yes the treach-er-ous will of a ty - rant

rit. *a tempo*

men - sa - ge-ros ¡ay! men - sa - ge-ros de un
Such a mes-sage, ay, such a message of


Più animato
p
pe-cho trai-dor ah! Guan-do á tus pla-vas vuel-va sue-lo a-do-ra-do
fate can be-stow. Ah! if my be-lov-ed shores once a-gain shall see me
p
las a-guas del ol-vi-do me habran cu-ra-do
Kind wa-ters of ob-li-vion from care shall free me
l.h.
l.h.
y si a-si no su-ce-de ¡tris-te de mi! ¡tris-te de mi!
Yet tho' I must re-mem-ber, so true am I, so true am I,
f
f
rall.
a la pa-tria que de-jo ven-dré á mo-rir vendré á mo-
Back to my na-tive country I'll come to die, I'll come to
rall.

Vivo

rir.
die.

Tempo I.

Sier-ras de Gra - na - - - - - - - -
Mountains of Gra - na - - - - - - - -

Allegro

da,
da,

Tempo I.

Mon-tes de A-ra - gon
Hills of Ar-a - gon

Allegro

Tempo I.

cresc.

Cam-pos de mi pa - - - - - tri - a
Val-leys of my own fair land,

cresc.

f

mf

mf

pa - ra siem pre a - dios, a - dios, pa - ra siem pre a - dios.
Now I bid thee a fond fare-well, Fare thee well, fare-well!

Allegro

f

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FEB 1 3 1990			
FEB 1 6 1990			
SEP 1 0 1990			
SEP 2 1990			
JUN 1 6 2015			
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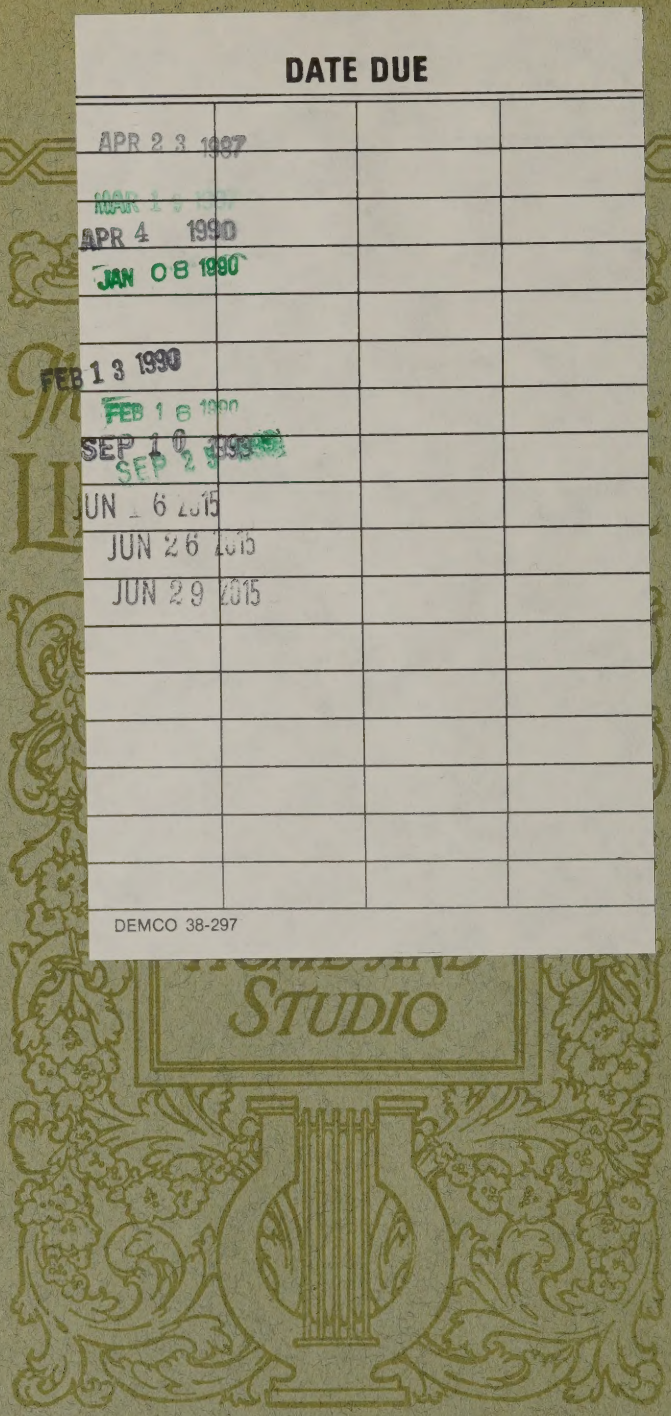

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